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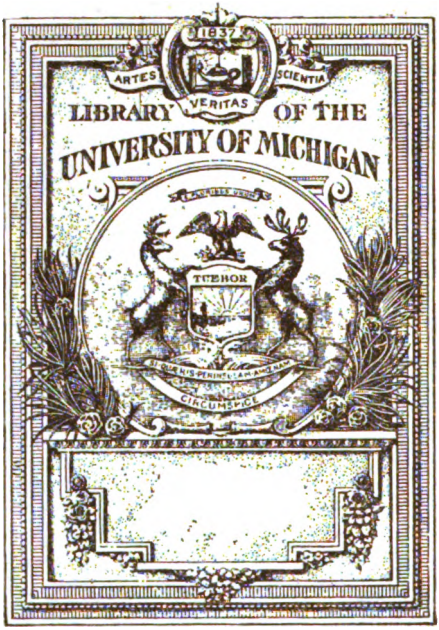

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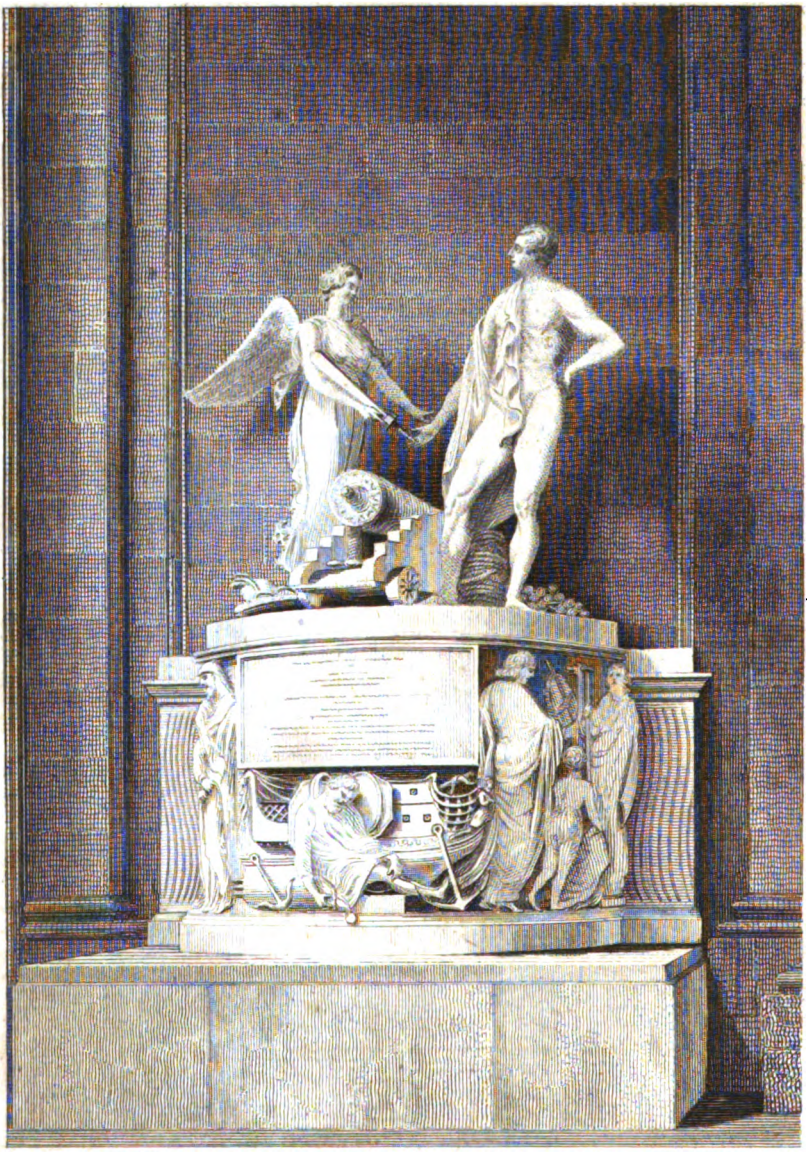

The Monument erected in St. Pauls Cathedral to the Memory of
Capt.n Rich.d Rundle Burgess Esq.r Voted by Parliament
& executed by R. Banks R.A. in 1802.

Published by J. Sewell, Successor to M. Sewell, 32, Cornhill, Aug.t 1.1803.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London

VOL: 44.

From July to Decr.

1803.

LONDON

Printed for the Proprietors.

Published by James Asperne, Successor to the late Mr Sewell at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill.

1803

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THE

European Magazine,

For JULY 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing CAPTAIN BURGES's MONUMENT, in ST. PAUL's CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of ROBERT JOHN THORNTON, M.D.]

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AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Succeſſor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Perſons who reſide abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every Month as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the Eaſt India Houſe.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The enquiry made relative to the intentions of one of our Correspondents we are unable to satisfy.

The Biography promised by *G. H.* will be very acceptable.

We are obliged to *Syphax* for his suggestions.

The Phantasmagoria, No. III. came too late for this month's Magazine.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from July 8, to July 15.

	Wheat s.	d.	Rye s.	d.	Barl. s.	d.	Oats s.	d.	Beans s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	60	8	35	0	26	4	25	11	33	4
Surry	62	4	34	0	25	4	25	10	33	0
Hertford	53	10	35	6	25	9	24	0	38	0
Bedford	52	5	31	7	24	3	24	1	31	8
Huntingd.	49	5	00	0	22	3	18	2	26	6
Northam.	54	0	30	0	21	4	20	9	28	9
Rutland	58	0	00	0	22	0	20	0	32	0
Leicester	53	9	00	0	22	8	19	10	00	0
Nottingh.	60	6	36	0	26	0	21	2	39	6
Derby	62	0	00	0	26	0	22	3	39	8
Stafford	59	10	00	0	24	10	22	10	40	3
Salop	55	4	37	0	25	2	24	6	00	0
Hereford	55	11	35	2	24	4	24	8	36	9
Worcest.	53	6	00	0	25	3	26	2	33	7
Warwick	57	6	00	0	27	0	22	0	34	6
Wilts	55	0	00	0	23	6	22	6	37	8
Berks	60	9	00	0	24	8	25	6	35	10
Oxford	55	7	00	0	22	11	21	7	31	8
Bucks	56	4	00	0	23	8	24	2	34	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	58	0	32	0	23	4	26	10	31	1
Kent	60	6	00	0	25	0	28	3	32	0
Sussex	58	6	00	0	00	0	25	8	00	0
Suffolk	57	3	00	0	21	3	25	6	29	5
Cambrid.	50	6	00	0	22	10	19	6	30	0
Norfolk	55	1	32	3	21	0	00	0	30	2
Lincoln	53	3	30	0	21	4	19	3	34	10
York	56	10	37	2	24	3	19	10	00	0
Durham	59	0	00	0	00	0	24	9	34	0
Northum	57	9	39	4	24	8	23	7	29	5
Cumberl.	65	2	47	10	30	4	26	6	00	0
Westmor	68	0	54	0	28	2	30	4	00	0
Lancash	60	6	00	0	27	10	23	2	42	0
Cheshire	57	7	00	0	00	0	21	8	00	0
Glouceſt	56	5	00	0	23	0	21	11	33	11
Somerſet	59	11	00	0	24	7	21	4	33	4
Monmou.	61	5	00	0	23	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	66	5	00	0	27	6	24	0	00	0
Cornwall	67	7	00	0	31	0	24	2	00	0
Dorſet	59	0	00	0	27	0	22	8	00	0
Hants	61	2	00	0	24	8	23	4	35	0
WALES										
N. Wales	64	0	48	0	26	4	15	6	00	0
S Wales	64	0	00	0	24	0	15	10	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
June 25	30.48	62	NNE	Fair
26	30.49	61	NE	Ditto
27	30.50	59	NE	Ditto
28	30.38	61	NE	Ditto
29	30.32	61	N	Ditto
30	30.30	60	NNE	Ditto
July 1	30.23	62	NE	Ditto
2	30.10	70	NE	Ditto
3	30.02	71	SW	Ditto
4	30.05	71	W	Ditto
5	30.07	65	W	Rain
6	30.05	65	NW	Fair
7	30.15	63	SW	Ditto
8	30.08	64	S	Ditto
9	30.10	65	SW	Ditto
10	30.27	66	E	Ditto
11	30.50	69	ESE	Ditto

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
July 12	30.35	70	ESE	Fair
13	30.21	70	N	Ditto
14	30.30	62	N	Ditto
15	30.39	63	N	Ditto
16	30.30	62	N	Ditto
17	30.29	64	NE	Ditto
18	30.30	65	E	Ditto
19	30.21	70	E	Ditto
20	30.15	71	SE	Ditto
21	30.19	65	N	Ditto
22	30.40	67	S	Ditto
23	30.37	69	SW	Ditto
24	30.32	66	SE	Rain
25	30.29	65	E	Fair
26	30.24	66	SW	Ditto
27	30.21	68	S	Ditto

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European Magazine

Engraved by Ridley from an original Portrait in Pastel by Russell R.A.

Robert John Thornton, M.D.

Pub. by J. Sewell, successor to Mr. Sewell, 32 Cornhill, July 1. 1803.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY 1803.

MEMOIR

OF

ROBERT JOHN THORNTON, M.D.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS Gentleman is the ſon of the celebrated Bonnell Thornton, who was accounted the greateſt wit and the beſt claſſical ſcholar of the age. There are a few anecdotes not inſerted in the life of the father, which we take this opportunity to give. Bonnell Thornton was ſon to an eminent and rich apothecary in Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, who bringing him up to phyſic, with a liberal univerſity education, he was ſhocked to hear the reputation his ſon had gained, as conjoint author of the Connoiſſeur with Colman, and tranſlator of Plautus, which had at length reached his ears; for inſtead of rejoicing he had "ſuch a ſon," the old man looked forward to one who not only would gain, but keep, the pounds, ſhillings, and pence; and authors he knew were not of this deſcription. As much as others commended he diſpraiſed, and grew at laſt ſo iraſcible, that he determined to diſinherit his ſon, only leaving him a bare ſubſiſtence; and confiding this to a mutual friend, this perſon communicated the melancholy tidings to Bonnell Thornton, who hit upon the following expedient to counteract the intention. He appointed all the lame and blind, in ſhort half the beggars of London, to come on certain days, and for each was preſcribed a glaſs of gin after audience, and a ſixpence; and the mutual friend procured the old Gentleman to go to a neighbouring houſe, and witneſs the anxious concern the ſon had to procure experience, and add to his reputation as a great phyſician. So pleaſed was he at the unexpected ſight, that he went back, altered his will, and brought a two hundred pound bank-note to the rival of Hippocrates, whom he found in his robe-de-chambre, and up to his chin in ancient and modern books of phyſic.

As ſoon as the old Gentleman died, Bonnell Thornton changed the ſolemn ſuit for a laced coat, which occaſioned much ſurpriſe among his friends, and the poet Churchill to addreſs to him in private the following ſatyrical queries, not knowing the circumſtances which led to the former diſguiſe:

MOCK DOCTOR! ſay, why haſt thou turn'd a prig,
Shook off thy two-tail'd, or thy three-tail'd wig?
Why in lac'd clothes affect to ſhine a beau,
So unphyſician-like from top to toe?
Expoſe thy frizzled pate to cold and raw,
A bag thy enſign, and no more baſhaw?
Time was when thou, in gravity of dreſs,
The types of thy profeſſion didſt expreſs.

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Thy ditto-colour'd ſuit of ſolemn brown,
Trimm'd all the way with gilded buttons down;
Buttons, in ſhape like bolus, did proclaim,
That thou would'ſt be another Mead in fame:
Thy ſtick was ſtain'd like cane, its head was gilt;
No knot adorn'd thy ſword with ſilver hilt;
So white, ſo large, thy peruke, and ſo thick,
Its very ſight gave comfort to the ſick.
The grave accoutrements why would'ſt thou drop,
Forego the Doctor, and commence *the Fop?*

Courted by a numerous circle of acquaintances, whom he enlivened by his ſallies of unrivalled wit, Bonnell Thornton died in 1768, at the early age of forty-four. Conſcious of his approaching end, he ſummoned his family together, and ſmiling in the expectation of immortality, he evinced, that innocent mirth and becoming ſatire carry with them no ſtings to the grave, and with his hand on his pulſe, counting their decline, and ſpeaking of another world without terror, he placidly ſunk into the arms of death. He had mentioned, that he had ſettled all things of a temporal nature, and named the bureau in which his will was placed; but what was remarkable, the lock had been forced, and the drawer in which the will was ſaid to be was found open. He, therefore, was eſteemed to have died without a will.

The education of his two ſons and daughter fell to the lot of his widow, a lady of ſingular piety and ſenſe, and young Thornton and his elder brother were ſent to a public ſchool, from which they were afterwards removed to have their education finiſhed at a private ſeminary, where there were only eight ſcholars. As in youth we often notice peculiar turns, ſo did young Thornton then diſplay that inclination which has ſince rendered him ſo conſpicuous in the theatre of public life. Inſtead of devoting his play-hours and holidays to juvenile recreations, he was either in the fields collecting wild plants for his garden, or laying gins for birds. He kept a large aſſortment of different pigeons, beſides having every ſpecies of the Engliſh hawk. His manner of catching theſe was curious, and different from what might have been expected at his age. The Moor-Buzzard, which is nearly the ſize of an eagle, and the Kite, he uſed to enſnare by means of a rat-trap, whoſe teeth he filed away, and covered with liſt; and this was baited with a dead bird, and covered over with mould and graſs, and proved very ſucceſsful. The other hawks were caught in the following manner: He made a net of a ſingle thread of green ſilk, and this was extended in the air from tree to tree, and by poles, and birds confined by the leg were placed under it, and the hawks not perceiving the thread, were entangled in the meſhes, and ſo caught; and if young, hood-winked, and inſtructed for the chaſe. He would often entreat his maſter to let him go a bat-fowling, which is accompliſhed in this way: A boy goes with a dark lanthern, and another with a net hung upon two ſticks, and a third beats the buſhes, when the light is expoſed, and the affrighted birds flying towards the light are inſtantly caught in the foldings of the net. His grandmother often uſed to ſay, that ſhe diſliked young Thornton, as he was always catching of inſects or butterflies in her garden, inſtead of minding his books. Hence all his weekly allowance went to maintain his garden and menagerie.

At this period an accident had nearly blaſted every expectation of riſing hope. During the vacation, being at home with his mother, who for ſeveral months had been confined to her bed, and was attended by Sir Richard Jebb, having a cold, he was ordered a white emulſion draught; and that being by the ſervant confuſed with a phial of eau-de-luce, employed to revive his mother in her faintings, he in miſtake took up this identical bottle, and drank it off immediately, to the amount of two ounces. Feeling the fiery ingredient within him, he ſcreamed aloud, "he was burning alive!" burſt out of the room, and ruſhing into the kitchen for water, which he found boiling on the fire, he then ſeized upon the butter on the ſhelf, firſt knocking down the ſervants who attempted to hold him from leaping up, thinking he was mad, and he almoſt inſtantly devoured a roll of it. His dying mother, rouſed by the mournful cry, "I am poiſoned! I am poiſoned!" got out of bed, and coming

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coming down ſtairs, found her ſon now faint, and weltering in the blood which he vomited up in torrents; and not conſcious of her own ills, tried to ſoothe thoſe of her ſon; loſt ſight of every complaint; and though for years before ſhe had laboured in the moſt dreadful manner under aſthma, and a nervous affection, ſhe no longer felt either; and from that time, for upwards of two years, ſhe remained in perfect health. He was bled at firſt night and morning, took nothing by way of food, for three weeks, but linſeed oil, being ſupported wholly by glyſters; and by dint of a fine conſtitution and a natural cheerfulneſs of mind, he miraculouſly eſcaped, but reduced to a mere ſhadow.

Having completely recovered this accident, at ſixteen he was ſent to Trinity College, Cambridge, and was deſtined for the Church. Although his allowance at the Univerſity was ſmall, by rigid economy he contrived to follow up his favourite purſuits. With the money he had ſaved, he attended Profeſſor Harwood's Lectures on Anatomy, Dr. Milner's Lectures on Chemiſtry, Profeſſor Martyn's Lectures on Botany and Natural Hiſtory, and even contrived to have the Rev. Mr. Hartley, now Rector of Bingley, and Maſter of the Grammar-School there, for his private tutor, with whom he diligently ſtudied the Greek and Latin claſſics.

The proficiency he made in anatomy was ſhewn, to the no ſmall amuſement of his fellow-ſtudents, at one of the Lectures on Optics. The public tutor, the Rev. Mr. Jones, aſked Mr. Thornton for an account of the anatomy of the eye. Not conſidering that the terms of that ſcience were not familiar to the reſt, he introduced, in the account he gave of the optic nerve, its inveſtment from the membranes of the dura and pia mater of the cerebrum, and ſet the whole claſs to biting their lips to ſuppreſs laughter; whilſt the tutor was crying out, "That will do, Sir! That will do, Sir!" and his fellow-ſtudents, after lecture, aſſured him, he never would be aſked again for any more anatomical deſcriptions.

His ſiſter died ſoon after her father; and his elder brother, who had been brought up at the Univerſity, where he evinced many traits of genius in ſeveral poetical compoſitions, after having made the tour of Europe, returned home in declining health, and expired at the Hot Wells, Briſtol, of a lingering decline. Mr. Thornton now becoming poſſeſſed of a very conſiderable fortune, which was bequeathed him by his brother's will, in gratitude, had his corpſe removed from the Hot-Wells, and brought to London, to be buried in the Cloiſters of Weſtminſter-Abbey, by the ſide of his father, and cauſed a beautiful monument to be erected to his memory, with the following elegant inſcription on it:

Oh, worth! in early youth by all approv'd;
Oh, happy genius! ripen'd in thy bloom;
To thee, for every ſocial virtue lov'd,
Thy friend, thy brother, conſecrates this tomb.

Now placed in independent circumſtances, Mr. Thornton, although offered to be patroniſed, if in the Church, by Dr. Hinchliffe, the Biſhop of Peterborough, Maſter of Trinity College, who had been very intimate with his father and the family, and wrote expreſsly to his mother to this effect, adding, "he was ſure he would become a popular preacher, for that having lately heard his Engliſh declamation, it was compoſed in a ſtyle, and delivered in a manner, that would have done honour even to the Senate;" and though urged to conſent by his mother, yet was he reſolute in declaring his determination of not going into the Church, but following the profeſſion of phyſic; he, therefore, fixed his ſtation at Guy's Hoſpital, inſtead of ſtudying at Edinburgh, to be near his affectionate parent; and there, inſtead of ſquandering his money in pleaſures, as other young men who are independent are too apt to do, he engaged, beſides attending the public Lectures of Mr. Cline, as a private inſtructor in anatomy, Dr. Haighton, the preſent eminent Lecturer on Phyſiology, at Guy's Hoſpital; and his acquiſitions in chemiſtry, under the famous Dr. Babington, were evinced; for when called upon for a theſis, in order to take his Batchelor's degree in phyſic at Cambridge, he propoſed for the ſubject, contrary to the opinions of philoſophers then prevailing, a diſcovery he had himſelf made, "That the animal heat aroſe from the oxygene air imbibed by the blood flowing through the

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the lungs, and taken from the atmosphere received into them, and that in its circuit through the body it became decompoſed, liberating the caloric from the oxygene air, which before held it in a neutralized or inactive ſtate." This queſtion, from its novelty, and being very ably defended, acquired him a very conſiderable reputation in the Univerſity.

Having ſtudied three years at Guy's Hoſpital, his mother dying, he went upon his travels, and picked up whatever medical knowledge was to be acquired in France, Holland, Germany, and Ireland; and afterwards viſited moſt of the watering-places in England.

Even when abſent from England, he never loſt ſight of the diſcovery he had before made relative to the cauſe of animal heat; and upon his return, he wiſhed to educe from it, if poſſible, ſome practical inferences. Dr. Beddoes, the learned Profeſſor of Chemiſtry at Oxford, having gone to the Hot-Wells, Briſtol, to make trial of the effects of hydrogene gas in conſumption, Dr. Thornton followed the example, and ſet about experiments with the powers of oxygene and other factitious airs, in a variety of different diſeaſes, of which London afforded an ample ſcope; and by combining with theſe a complete knowledge of medicine, he effected a number of cures in caſes that had been given up by the firſt phyſicians and ſurgeons in London and elſewhere, as incurable; and theſe ſucceſſes were publiſhed by Dr. Beddoes, in a periodical work, entitled, "Conſiderations relative to Factitious Airs."

As much prejudice, as well as envy, was excited by this combined practice, deemed by many empyrical; and the Brunonian ſyſtem, from the obſcure language of the inventor, being very ill underſtood by the public at large, and even by many of the faculty, Dr. Thornton, adding to this ſyſtem all the new diſcoveries in medicine which had been made ſince Dr. Brown's time, publiſhed this amended ſyſtem, under the title of "The Philoſophy of Medicine; or, Medical Extracts on the Nature of Health and Diſeaſe, including the Laws of the Animal Œconomy, and the Doctrines of Pneumatic Medicine," in five volumes, octavo. Never was work more eagerly read, or generally approved of. It ſoon went through five editions. It ſtamped inſtantly for the author a reputation that never can be effaced. The plan of the work is liberal and comprehenſive, the opinions profound, and the diction throughout extremely elegant. No practitioner in medicine ſhould be without this work; and it will afford even a ſource of agreeable entertainment to thoſe who wiſh to ſtudy medicine merely as a ſcience.

Our Author, obſerving the fluctuating ſtate of politics, and probably urged on by the wonderful ſucceſs his Philoſophy of Medicine had had, contrived, upon the ſame plan, a ſyſtem of Modern Politicks, which he publiſhed, in three volumes, octavo, under the title of "The Philoſophy of Politicks; or, Political Extracts, on the Nature of Governments, and their Adminiſtration." If here he has not been ſo ſucceſsful, it is rather from the nature of the ſubject than from the execution of the work: for it diſplays, as did the Philoſophy of Medicine, a vaſt erudition, and ſeems to have been planned with the beſt deſigns poſſible, and without any party-bias.

We are glad to find him ſoon quitting the thorny and mazy paths of politics, for what ſeems more particularly adapted to his talents, the contemplation of the works of Nature; and however gratified with his former productions, we were more particularly pleaſed at his propoſing to give to the world a new and complete ſyſtem of Botany, under the title of "A New Illuſtration of the Sexual Syſtem of Linnæus;" and in iſſuing propoſals, he declared it to be a work which, in point of deſign, paper, and type, was to exceed every other work on the ſubject of Botany that had hitherto appeared. For this purpoſe no expence was ſpared; and to uſe the words of the Author of Literary Sketches, "Whatever ideas might have been excited when this work was firſt announced, the mind of man was inadequate to conceive the ſplendour and magnificence of the execution when publiſhed. It was indeed a trophy of national taſte, which the ſurrounding nations may look upon with envy and aſtoniſhment." The late Dr. Darwin, ſpeaking of this work, declares, "That the botanical picturesque plates of the New Illuſtration excite aſtoniſhment in every beholder, and have no equal."

The

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The Profeſſor of Botany at Cambridge, the Rev. Mr. Martyn, publicly recommended this work to the ſtudents of that Univerſity, as did Profeſſor Rutherford at Edinburgh. They both were agreed, that the New Illuſtration of the Sexual Syſtem is not only the moſt ſplendid botanical work extant, but a ſtandard example, ſhewing to what a height one of the branches of the fine arts has attained in England. Dr. Smith, Preſident of the Linnæan Society, concurs in the ſame approbation. The warm reception this work has met with from the Public, evinces the general belief of its excellence. Sixteen numbers, at twenty-five ſhillings each, are now out. This laſt contains the Portrait of the celebrated Dr. Darwin, the only likeneſs that exiſts of that eminent philoſopher, poet, and phyſician, and for which he regularly ſat but a week before his unexpected death, declaring to his friends, that his features in Dr. Thornton's work would poſſeſs immortality.

As a practical phyſician, we muſt now ſay ſomething of Dr. Thornton. Amidſt all theſe multiplied labours, he never has remitted any thing of the duties he owed to his profeſſion, or family. For four years he diſtinguiſhed himſelf as Phyſician to the St. Mary-le-bone General Diſpenſary, a charity which demanded a very laborious exertion; and when retiring from this poſt, at a general quarterly meeting of the Directors and Governors of that Charity, it was unanimouſly reſolved, that a piece of plate ſhould be preſented to Dr. Thornton, bearing this vote. "That Dr. Thornton has uniformly acted for the intereſt of this charitable Inſtitution, ſerving the office of Phyſician gratuitouſly upwards of four years; that his attention to the ſick has been great, his humanity conſpicuous, and his ſucceſs in curing diſeaſe remarkable; and that the thanks of the Directors and Governors be communicated accordingly by the Secretary to Dr. Thornton, and the ſame be expreſſed in all the public papers." It is curious to remark, that nearly at the ſame time his uncle on his mother's ſide, Sir John Brathwaite, Bart. late Commander in Chief at Madras, upon quitting the army there, was preſented with a ſervice of plate, value 3000l. by the General and Field-Officers compoſing the army of the Honourable the Eaſt India Company on the Coaſt of Coromandel, as a public token of reſpect, and of individual attachment.

Whilſt Dr. Thornton was Phyſician to the St. Mary-le-bone Diſpenſary, he diſcovered a certain cure for the ſcarlet fever, a diſeaſe that carries off thouſands annually, in the virtues of the foxglove, and made his firſt experience in the cow-pock, which he inoculated gratis to every one who would apply to the Diſpenſary; an account of which, and his ſubſequent practice, is given in an octavo book, entitled, "Facts deciſive in favour of Vaccine Inoculation; with a Statement of the Evidence delivered before the Honourable the Committee of the Houſe of Commons upon the Petition of Dr. Jenner, and their Report, with Remarks on the ſame."

Dr. Thornton, we are informed, independent of the "Diſſertation on Scarlet Fever," announced as in the preſs, is engaged alſo in a tranſlation of the famous "French Menagerie," of Lacepede and Cuvier, of the National Inſtitute; and has iſſued out propoſals for publiſhing, in the following month, "The Plants of Great Britain, arranged after the reformed Sexual Syſtem, and illuſtrated by Six Hundred Original Diſſections of the Fructification of Britiſh Plants, chiefly executed for the late Earl of Bute by Miller." As alſo "An Eaſy Introduction to the Science of Botany;" to form ſix volumes, octavo, and to be publiſhed in monthly numbers, at half-a-crown a number.

As a Lecturer at Guy's Hoſpital on medical botany, Dr. Thornton ſucceeded Dr. Smith, Preſident of the Linnæan Society, and without notes he eloquently delivers his Lectures to his pupils ſtanding up. Conſidering his period of life, no Gentleman has ever done more to add to the ſtores of ſcience; and we only wonder how he could find time to have accompliſhed ſo much. We muſt here conclude, with wiſhing him a long life to enjoy thoſe laurels he has laboriouſly earned in his younger days, and the completion of his great botanical views, which promiſes to confer upon him and his country a laſting monument of well-deſerved praiſe.

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PIND. NEM. δ'.

στροφ. γ'.

Ἐν Εὐξείνῳ πελάγει
φασιναὶ Ἀχιλεὺς
ναῖσον· Θέτις δέ κρατεῖ
Φθία· Νεοπτόλεμος δ' Ἀ-
πείρῳ διαπρυσίᾳ·
Ἐνθ' ὀρέων τόθι πρῶτοι ἐξ-
οχοι κατάκεινται,
Δωδώναθεν ἀρχόμενοι, πρὸς
Ἰόνιον πόρον.
Παλίου δὲ θεὰρ ποδὶ λα-
τρίαν Ἰαωλκὸν
πολεμίᾳ χειρὶ προστραπὼν
Πηλεύς, παρέδωκεν Αἰμόνεσσιν,

Achilles that bright iſle controls,
Round which the Euxine ocean rolls,
Her ſway o'er Phthia Thetis boaſts;
Pyrrhus o'er all th' Epirot coaſts:
Where thoſe vaſt hills, by cattle fed,
Lift o'er the vales their verdant head;
Commencing from Dodona's ſteep,
They ſtretch beſide th' Ionian deep.
But Peleus with a warlike force
To Pelion's foot purſu'd his courſe:
Iolcus' town the victor took,
And bow'd the vanquiſh'd to his yoke;
He then to Theſſaly's domain
Annex'd the ſubjugated plain;

Y.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.

AT the ſiege of Turin, in 1706, the French had broke into one of the largeſt ſubterranean galleries belonging to the Citadel, and the French engineer was rewarded with two hundred louis-d'ors for diſcovering this paſſage. The French now concluded, that they ſhould make their way to the Citadel, by means of the ſecret paſſage, and accordingly poſted two hundred grenadiers there. One Micha, a Piedmonteſe peaſant, who had been compelled to ſerve as a pioneer, and, by his good natural parts and long practice, had acquired ſuch a ſkill in it, as to be made a corporal of the pioneers, was then working at this place with about twenty men, in order to complete a mine. Hearing the French very buſy over his head, in ſecuring themſelves in the gallery, it immediately occurred to him that his work now became uſeleſs, the enemy being poſſeſſed of a place which would be of infinite detriment to the beſieged; he was alſo convinced, that it would coſt him his life to hinder it, his mine having no *fauciſſon* with which he might ſpring it with leſs danger. There was no time for deliberation; he therefore immediately formed this brave reſolution: To ſave his companions, he ordered them inſtantly to withdraw out of the mine, and fire a muſquet as a ſignal when they were in a place of ſafety; adding, that they ſhould go and acquaint his Majeſty, that Micha implored ſubſiſtence for his wife and children. Upon hearing the ſignal, he immediately ſet fire to the mine, and thus ſacrificed his own life, and blew up the two hundred French grenadiers into the air. The King not only provided for Micha's widow and children, but ſettled a perpetual annuity of ſix hundred livres upon his deſcendants.

TO

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Dublin, June 18, 1803.

In your Magazine for February laſt, you printed ſome letters that paſſed between Voltaire and Richard Rolt, which were both curious and intereſting. They vindicate the former from being totally ignorant of the Engliſh language, as was aſſerted by Baretti, in a publication of his in 1777, in defence of Shakſpeare, from ſome objections of that French writer; and they alſo reſcue the memory of Rolt from the injurious account with which it is degraded in the Biographia Dramatica 1782, 2 vols. 8vo. and by Boſwell, in his Life of Johnſon. That Rolt, at the early age of twenty-five, diſplayed conſiderable talents as an hiſtorian, we have the teſtimony of Voltaire in the letters above mentioned; and that he was not devoid of genius for poetry, we may appeal to his poem, entitled *Cambria*, which paſſed through three editions. Poſſibly an account of this now almoſt forgotten Writer, from a perſon who knew him well, may not be unacceptable to your readers.

Richard Rolt, who was born in 1724 or 1725, is believed to have been a native of Shrewſbury, but deſcended from a reſpectable family of that name in Bedfordſhire. A Lady of this family being married to John Orlebar, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners of the Exciſe, this Gentleman, who was of a very cultivated taſte, and had probably ſeen ſome early productions of young Rolt, intended to provide for him in an advantageous ſituation in that department. To qualify him for this, he was placed under an officer of the exciſe in the North of England. This happened about the time the Pretender made his inroad into that country in the winter of the year 1745; when Rolt, and one or two young exciſemen, quitted their ſtations, and went to the rebel army, as they alledged, only out of curioſity, but as was reported to their ſuperiors, with an intention to join them. He was in conſequence ſuperſeded, and obliged to give up all expectations from that quarter. Being alſo related to the celebrated poet Ambroſe Philips, then reſident in Ireland, he ſoon after went over to him in Dublin. But Philips was then preparing to leave Ireland, whence he removed to his native country in 1748, and ſoon after died; ſo that Rolt failed of procuring any eſtabliſhment in that country. While he was in Ireland, he is charged in the Biographia Dramatica, and by Boſwell, with having "publiſhed Dr. Akenſide's *Pleaſures of the Imagination* as his own work, and under his own name." But the writer of this article, who for many years has conſtantly frequented the bookſellers' ſhops in Dublin, and examined the catalogues of auctions in that city; who hath alſo enquired of every bookſeller, and of all the literati that fell in his way, never ſaw, nor heard that any one had ever ſeen, a ſingle copy of ſuch publication. This ſtory may therefore be ſafely pronounced a downright falſehood *.

Rolt had probably been bred to the law, for he is charged in the Biographia Dramatica with having been an hackney writer to an Attorney. But he had early recommended himſelf to perſons of diſtinction; for his poem entitled Cambria, which had originally been compoſed (in 1748) in five books, and was then intended for the patronage of Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, Bart. the popular patriot of Wales, to whom Rolt was well known, was afterwards, when it had been corrected, and reduced to three books, ſhewn to Frederick Prince of Wales, by General Oglethorpe and Lord Middleſex (who was himſelf an elegant Poet); and he had permiſſion to inſcribe it to Prince George, his preſent Majeſty, when it was printed in quarto in the ſpring of the year 1749. On the 25th of September

* The information appears to have come from Dr. Johnſon, who was incapable of a wilful falſehood, but who, perhaps, was not accurate, as no ſuch edition has been ſeen. "Mr. Malone obſerves, that the truth probably is, not that an edition was publiſhed with Rolt's name in the title-page, but that the poem being then anonymous, Rolt acquieſced in its being attributed to him in converſation."—*Boſwell's Life of Johnſon*, 3d Edition, Vol. I. p. 319.—Editor.

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tember of the ſame year, Sir Watkins Williams Wynne was killed by a fall from his horſe; and in the following month Rolt publiſhed a poem to his memory, which was highly admired, and very popular among his countrymen.

By the above-mentioned, and ſome other eminent perſons, Rolt was encouraged to undertake his Hiſtory of the general War which terminated in 1748. This was publiſhed in four ſucceſſive volumes, octavo, and procured him the Correſpondence with Voltaire, part of which you have already printed. He was alſo engaged to write the *Life of John Earl of Crawford*, an officer of diſtinction. The above publications do him no diſcredit; and he ſhewed conſiderable ability in defending the Caſe of Clifford againſt the Dutch Weſt India Company, and in a reply to the Anſwers of the Dutch Civilians in that Caſe; as alſo in a Series of Letters concerning the Antigallican Privateer and Prize, which had been illegally ſeized and confiſcated by the Spaniards.

Being an Author by profeſſion, he was conſtantly employed by the booksellers in ſucceſſive compilations, hiſtorical, commercial, &c. and in periodical publications, in which he was concerned with SMART and others. In one of theſe, *The Univerſal Viſitor*, he and Smart are ſaid to have been bound by a contract to engage in no other undertaking, and that this contract was to remain in force "for the term of ninety-nine years." So abſurd an engagement we can only impute, with the Biographia Dramatica, to the dictates of rapacious avarice and ſubmiſſive poverty.

Rolt, who had no other reſources but from his pen, which muſt have been liable to interruption by want of health or ſpirits, while the demands of his family had no intermiſſion, was doubtleſs poor enough: but that he was not ſo low a creature as the above writers would inſinuate, may be inferred not only from his writings, which are not devoid of merit, but from his connections before mentioned.

Of the expedients to which the trade of book-making compels its profeſſors to have recourſe, we have a curious inſtance in one publication of Mr. Rolt:—Mr. Woodington *, a relation of his wife, being in India, became acquainted with Captain John Northall, of the royal regiment of artillery, the ſecond in command at the ſiege of Surat, where he died of an apoplectic fit in the march to that city in February 1759. This Gentleman having been ſtationed at Minorca, had made an excurſion, in 1753, to Italy, of which he completed an entire tour; and being a man of curioſity and taſte, noted down in his pocket-book all the fine pictures, ſtatues, &c. with ſuch remarks as everywhere occurred to him. This pocket-book fell into the hands of Mr. Woodington; who, at his return to England, gave it to Rolt, and he from this manuſcript journal, with the help of former printed travels, compiled a large octavo volume, which he publiſhed under the title of *Travels through Italy; containing new and curious Obſervations on that Country: with the moſt authentic Account yet publiſhed of capital Pieces in Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, that are to be ſeen in Italy. By John Northall, Eſq. &c. &c. &c.* 1766.

But Rolt's chief ſupplies were by writing Cantatas, Songs, &c. for the Theatres, Vauxhall, Sadler's Wells, and other places of public reſort. Of theſe he compoſed above an hundred, ſupplying, at the ſhorteſt notice, the demands of muſical compoſers for thoſe diurnal entertainments during many years. He alſo produced two dramatic pieces, viz: ELIZA, *an Engliſh Opera, in three Acts*, 1754, and ALMENA, *an Engliſh Opera, in three Acts*, 1764.

For the former of theſe the muſic was compoſed by Dr. Arne, and for the latter by his ſon; and they were both performed with good ſucceſs at Drury-lane Theatre. In the Biographia Dramatica is aſcribed to him another Opera, THE ROYAL SHEPHERD, 1763; but as he omitted it in a liſt of his works, which he drew up to accompany propoſals for a ſubſcription in October 1769, it is doubted whether that omiſſion muſt be aſcribed to his not being the author, or to its having been ill received by the public, as is related in Biographia Dramatica.

The propoſals for printing, by ſubſcription, his poetical works, was the laſt attempt of Mr. Rolt, who died March 2, 1770, aged 45; having had two wives, by each of whom he left a daughter.

* The father of the preſent Town-Major of Bombay.

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a daughter *. To his second wife, who survived him many years, and who, by her mother, was descended from the Percys of Worcester, the Bishop of Dromore, to whom she was thus related, allowed a pension to her death.

The following CATALOGUE of Mr. ROLT's publications, is subjoined to his proposals in 1769. But many of them were published without his name, and in weekly numbers.

Folio.

A Dictionary of Trade and Commerce; dedicated, by Permission, to George Lord Anson. To this Johnson wrote the Preface.

Lives of the Reformers; dedicated to the Princess Dowager of Wales.

Quarto.

Life of John Earl of Crawfurd; dedicated to his Grace James Duke of Hamilton.

Octavo, &c.

History of the General War from 1739 to 1748. 4 vols. 1st volume dedicated to Admiral Vernon; 2d to John Earl Grenville; 3d to his Grace Charles Duke of Marlborough; 4th to George Dank, Earl of Halifax.

Universal Visitor, with several Songs. (In this he joined with Christopher Smart, as is before mentioned.)

Account of Captain Northall's Travels through Italy.

Letters concerning the Antigallican Privateer.

Case of Clifford against the Dutch West India Company.

Reply to the Answer of the Dutch Civilians to Clifford's Case.

History of England, 4 vols.

——— France, 1 vol.

——— Egypt, 4 vols.

——— Greece, 6 vols.

Poetry.

Cambria; inscribed to Prince George (his present Majesty.)

Eliza, an English Opera.

Almena, an English Opera.

A Monody on the Death of Frederick Prince of Wales.

An Elegiac Ode to the Memory of Edward Augustus, Duke of York.

A Poem on the Death of Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, Bart.

Shakspeare in Elysium to Mr. Garrick.

The Ancient Roscial, published in 1753.

At the time of his decease, he had projected the following:

History of the Isle of Man, in 1 vol. †; and

History of the British Empire in North America, in 6 vols.

After his death were published, for the benefit of his widow,

Select Pieces of the late R. Rolt (dedicated, by Permission, to the Right Hon. Lady Sondes, by Mary Rolt), 1772, small 8vo.

This Lady Sondes, who was daughter of the Right Hon. Henry Pelham, was one of the most charitable persons of quality in her time. She had a little French woman, who was her Almoner, and whose whole life was spent in finding out proper objects for her Lady's bounty, which she distributed with a zeal for their welfare, and a delicacy for their feelings, which makes it the subject of regret, that the name of this excellent creature is not recollected. They, unsolicited, discovered and applied to Mrs. Rolt the protection of Lady Sondes, on the death of her husband.

VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XIII.

THE FIRST CHAPTER OF HATS.

Hippocrate dit que nous nous couvrions tous deux. MOLIERE.

HIPPOCRATES, according to the learned Sganarelle, says, that we two should cover ourselves; or, in other words, that the faculty ought to be covered. This is a position which is denied by the learned Boerhaave ‡, and which my regard for the *Constitution* induces me once more to deny. But as the circumstance of being covered,

* To his eldest daughter his friend SMART was godfather, and she was christened by his name.

† It was afterwards published in 8vo. 1773.—EDITOR.

‡ Keep your feet warm; keep your head cool; your *****; and a fig for the physician.

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or not covered, on the *upper extremity*, which an ingenious, reverend, and learned Gentleman once ſtated to Sir Joſhua Reynolds to be *the head**, though, in itſelf, apparently ſlight and unimportant, is, even in the preſent ſtate of ſociety, a thing of the utmoſt conſequence, and has formerly been the cauſe which has produced ſuch wonderful effects, the main ſpring, which has impelled *the hands*, the pivot upon which ſuch a number of changes and chances in the complex machinery of human nature has turned and returned, the mode or medium by which ſuch an infinity of evolutions and revolutions have been effected, that I do conceive, although I have choſen boldly to negative the propoſition, I ought, notwithſtanding the great medical example I have juſt quoted, in order to apologize for my temerity, to ſtate the grounds upon which my opinion is founded. Theſe will "*naturally*," as a Corſican Author, who in *his works*, which are now univerſally contemplated, lately ſaid, led to a diſquiſition upon the nature, property, and propriety, of coverings for the head in general; their uſe as a ſymbol of dignity, as a mean of defence; their comfort as an article of dreſs: in ſhort, it will lead me to form a *Chapter of Hats*; which, the reader will obſerve, will, like many other *Chapters*, collected upon much graver occaſions, be compoſed of heterogeneous parts, drawn from different ſources, and compriſing different forms, ideas, tempers, and principles, blended *ſecundum artem*.

But although the tegument which we have agreed to term a hat will certainly produce obſervations that will form a conſiderable part of this or a ſubſequent chapter, thoſe that ſuppoſe that theſe reſearches will be merely confined to the hiſtory of that uſeful appendage to our dreſs, will be as much deceived as if they were to judge of the contents of the eſſays of Montagne by their titles. Not that it is meant to imitate the manner of that lively old Frenchman, who, in infancy, was awakened with muſic, for fear the

* This Gentleman was, with his family, viewing the pictures in the Exhibition Gallery, Leiceſter-fields. Sir Joſhua reſpectfully attended them. The head of Old George the pavior (ſo frequently depicted in Count Ugolino, Beliſarius, and other characters), particularly ſtruck him. He examined the portrait with his glaſs, retired, advanced, and then, with much ſolemnity and importance, exclaimed to the Knight: "Fine! very, indeed! Character—dignity! Only a pavior, and have ſuch a head! Singular, very ſingular! Why I think, Sir Joſhua, that a head is a very capital part of a picture." To this *acute* obſervation, the obſequious Knight, bowing low, replied, "I am happy, Sir, to have the honour of being of the ſame opinion."

While I am upon the ſubject of Old George, as his portrait appears in various characters in the works of the moſt eminent artiſts of that period, I muſt obſerve, that he owed the eaſe in which he paſſed his latter days, in a great meaſure, to Sir Joſhua Reynolds, who found him exerting himſelf in the laborious employment of thumping down ſtones in the ſtreet; and obſerving not only the grand and majeſtic traits of his countenance, but the dignity of his muſcular figure, took him out of a ſituation to which his ſtrength was by no means equal, clothed, fed, and had him, firſt as a model in his own painting-room, then introduced him as a ſubject for the ſtudents of the Royal Academy to copy from. In this ſituation George attracted the attention of ſeveral painters and ſculptors, who copied his head, and indeed figure, in a variety of forms.

Dr. Hunter alſo, who never ſuffered an opportunity to eſcape him for the improvement of the anatomical ſcience, to which he was ſo enthuſiaſtically devoted, thought Old George the fineſt muſcular ſubject that he had ever ſeen, and, in conſequence, had him, during the courſe of his lectures, at his Theatre, in order, by compariſon, to elucidate the ſuperficial anatomy of the human ſyſtem. The benevolence of the Doctor induced him to do more, for he took him into his houſe, where he reſided ſome time; but I have underſtood, that the irregularity of Old George, his inmate, who had been uſed to a diſſolute courſe of life, induced his patron at laſt to part with him, though I think he received an allowance both from him, Sir Joſhua, and others, that rendered his old age comfortable.

Poſterity, contemplating the buſts, pictures, &c. of the laſt quarter of the eighteenth century, will wonder to ſee the ſame figure and countenance exhibited in ſo many of them; it may, therefore, be curious to learn whence the ſimilarity has ariſen.

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found of a human voice should make him start, and consequently spoil his understanding, and whose tutors amused him with *Greek* *, deeming Latin too vulgar a language; who has frequently promised his readers one thing, and given them another; for hats will, as has been observed, certainly form a principal part, though it is subordinately intended to glance at every covering for the head, with respect to which, in an elaborate and extensive enquiry, I have been able to collect materials: therefore, as it will be necessary to clear the ground of the *rubbish* of remote periods before a modern superstructure can with propriety be erected on it, I shall begin with considering the antiquity of covering the head, and then proceed to its use.

It has, in a former number of these Vestiges, been stated, upon the authority of Herodotus, that the Egyptians (to go no further back) were accustomed to appear bare-headed; but this assertion must be considered as subject to limitation. In fact, the idea of an Egyptian scalp exposed to the sun must be confined to those whose owners could not afford even a straw bonnet, and can, at most, only comprise those persons whose *heads*, in other countries, are generally *the most shaded*; namely, their husbandmen, artificers, and soldiers. But to put this matter beyond dispute, and at once to overturn the dictum of the philosopher with respect to the nakedness of Egyptian craniums, we need only consider the state of that country, which, although then much more cultivated than at present, certainly abounded with burning sands sufficient to have blinded any army upon its march, or carried over the fields, or into the towns, by frequent hurricanes, any husbandmen, or artificers, at their several employments, except they had taken the method hinted above, to have guarded their eyes with a kind of bonnet or cap in the form of the front of a helmet. Some of the Sphynxes, the guardians of their temples, and of the Mercuries that filled Egypt with wonderful inventions, have upon their heads teguments of this kind. Others have the direct Petasus, which they believed to possess virtues similar to those which the conjuring-cap of Faustus, or the wishing-cap of Fortunatus, are endued by the vulgar: therefore, is it to be credited that a people so wise would in the torrid zone, under a vertical sun, suffer the heads of their statues, which they knew to be impenetrable, to be covered, and their own, which they could shade with a whisp of straw, to remain bare? The thing is impossible; and the philosopher, though it is difficult to guess how this could happen to a philosopher, must have either been misinformed or mistaken.

To ascend from the lower to the highest order of the State: That the Kings of Egypt wore crowns appears in instances so innumerable, both in history, and upon coin, medals, &c. that it is as impossible as unnecessary to quote them. Osymandyas, who, in his "Office," or "Treasury for Diseases of the Soul," seems to have given the first hint of that *benificial* institution, a *circulating library*, it is well known, had several, various in their forms, colours, and substances. This Monarch, who appears to have had a particular regard for his own head, had also many helmets † equal in beauty and brilliancy.

Sesostris, who was famous for his aquatic inventions, and is reported to have undertaken greater designs, and to have *made more* by his canals than any modern speculator, has been represented with a tegument upon his head, which, like the Phrygian Mortier, looks as if it served him both for crown and night-cap.

Of the same nature, but encircled with a radiated diadem, was the *Cap of Liberty*, which covered the pate of Busiris, a Monarch from whose treatment

* Nicholas Grouchi, William Garante, George Buchanan, and Mat. Murat. We know this author never practised that species of ingenuity which his countrymen term *Gasconade*, and therefore wonder that he should have had more tutors than the Dauphin.

† There are many other instances of helmets being worn in Egypt, but one more will serve; namely, Psammatichus, who in consequence of offering his libations to Vulcan out of his helmet, which was considered as the brazen bowl foretold by the Oracle, was, from being one of the twelve Rulers, elected sole Monarch.

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of *foreigners* * who had flown into his country for protection, it is believed an idea was taken by an illustrious Modern, who it appears has a great affection for that country, that may, at some future period, in all probability, *adorn* the history of a *polished* nation.

The turbans of the Persians, and other nations inhabiting the Indian peninsula, were a kind of covering for the head, which, like the thick-laid thatch of a lowly cottage, seemed calculated to divest the whole building of all proportion. It is curious enough to trace, in the different forms of these teguments, the different situations and circumstances of the wearers. The Imperial turban, which was composed of almost a whole bale of muslin, was moulded and twisted into somewhat of an oval shape, surmounted by a woollen cap encircled with a radiated crown: the Ministerial turban, smaller in its dimensions, was yet of superior altitude. Whether there was any political reason for its assuming this conic form; whether it was meant to typify that the Vizier's head was exalted above his master's, it is impossible now to say: but it has been suggested, that the various evolvements of this covering, have, upon some occasions, been developed, unrolled, and have frequently, without any additional stuff, assumed a royal appearance.

The turban of the Chief Magi, as he was deemed greater, was consequently higher than those of the Monarch and Minister placed upon each other: and a kind of regular gradation was preserved among those of the inferior Magi, according to their circumstances, or, as we should say, their *livings*; so that the most ignorant person in Asia could, from the mode in which *their heads were furnished*, properly estimate their situation and dignity.

Referring to ancient medals, to pictures, &c. it appears, with respect to the latter, that, if the painters have not used a greater licence than ordinary, the Jews wore a variety of coverings for their heads, similar to those of the nations with whom they were connected. From the Persians they borrowed those large turbans which adorned their Elders, Doctors, Scribes, &c. The mitre of their Priests, and their phylacteries, were their own; and it is singular enough that they should place the commandments on the outside of their skulls, which the Priests of other nations are supposed to have within. From the Romans they had the caps commonly given to their slaves upon their manumission †, but which several of the tribes adopted, and which bore a great similitude to some worn by the polished Jews to this day. It appears from St. Paul that this people had a custom of wearing their turbans, caps, &c. in the Temple, and in their synagogues, for he forbids them to pray or prophesy with their heads covered. In their military dress they wore helmets; and with them, as with the surrounding nations, the crown was the symbol of regal authority.

It is difficult to discover the idea of a crown, from that of its concomitant a sceptre, although "this rod of temporal power" is said to be of far greater antiquity. Of this I think that there is some reason to doubt, as, according to Pliny, Bacchus was the first that used the former; if so, the Thyrsus was unquestionably his sceptre. Tertullian, De Corona, assigns the priority of wearing this ornament to Saturn, and Diodorus gives it to Jupiter; which three instances seem to carry the date of it far enough back to satisfy any reasonable antiquarian. With regard to the connection of these royal instruments, it seems to have been so obvious, that when the sceptre departed from Judah, notwithstanding all the waste of learning upon the subject, no polemic *has yet* been absurd enough to argue that the crown did not, in a spiritual sense, depart also, although both were restored at the coming of the Messiah.

Respecting this kind of covering for the head, which we term a crown, it must be observed, that it has formerly been composed of almost every substance, from the first simple bandage

* It does not appear that any of these went out of curiosity: nor can I learn that this passion possessed the French during the interregnum in this country. This sagacious people could probably guess what sort of a creature an Usurper was.

† The ancient Romans gave a *Pilius*, or Cap, to their slaves, in the ceremony of making them free: whence the proverb, *Vocare servos ad pileum*. Hence also on medals, the cap is the symbol of liberty, who is represented either as having it on the top of a spear, or holding it by the point in her right-hand.

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of vine, oak, and other leaves, or of ribband, or cloth, such as we see upon the medals of the Ptolomies and the Kings of Syria, to the gold, jewels, velvet, and ermine, which, in more modern times, have been employed in their composition.

The use that has been made of the crowns, Celestial, Eastern, Imperial, and Papal, is already well known, except in one instance, that the latter seems to have given a hint that has, with considerable sagacity, been seized and acted upon, of uniting *under* one head the offices of Supreme Judge, sole Legislator, and universal Dictator of Europe, to the great and manifest ease and advantage of other States and Potentates.

The crown of Charlemagne did not convey an idea of half the extent of domination which seems annexed to that we are contemplating as likely to drop upon a skull at present only covered with *a hat*: but then it must be observed, that the crown of the Imperial extender of the French monarchy was actually but *half-a-crown**. Probably because he had but half completed the great designs he had in contemplation, he meant ingeniously to typify to his successors that he had left them room to add to its bows *crosses*, and other ornaments, *ad libitum*.

The man who beat down the wall of a city was formerly entitled to a *mural* crown. This has been deemed an absurdity; and it has been contended, that the person who built or repaired the said wall or walls was a much more useful member of society. The mode of obtaining the Civic crowns might be adduced in support of this argument. These, every one knows, were decreed to those that saved the lives of Citizens; and, of course, the ancient physicians had such a plenty of them, and these donations were attended with such immense advantages to the State, that one almost regrets they are not made the honourable meed of professional merit in modern times.

When vegetable crowns were in use, Timoleon, who was a little headstrong, was very near causing a mutiny in his army, because he took it into his pate to cover the outside of it with leaves of smallage†, his soldiers having a predilection for those of the pine or pitch tree; either of these was as cheap a substitute for *a hat* as the laurel crown, which Swift, in his parallel betwixt *ancient* extravagance and *modern* parsimony values at *three halfpence*.

Whether the Dean, who was an able calculator, has properly appreciated this tegument, it is not necessary to determine, as it is an ornament of which the intrinsic estimation fluctuates, according to the circumstances of different countries and different periods, more than that of any other commodity.

Having, for the present, nearly done with these coverings for the head, many of which, though *light* in themselves, have, according to Shakspeare, sat heavy upon the wearers, of which, if necessary, instances might be adduced from the laurel crowns of conquerors, from the radiated crowns of the Persian Monarch, and many others, to the *apparently* comfortable night cap of the Doge of Venice, I shall just observe, that from some of these *parent* stocks have sprung another species of ornaments that have obtained the appellation of coronets. These, as they are composed of pearls which denote *riches*, for which some of the wearers have dived into the law, or into the sea, or have fathomed the depths and shoals of politics, and also of strawberry-leaves *sprouting* up, probably from *hot-beds* which denote * * * * * * * * one is happy to observe, by their plenty, the improvements that have been lately made in *horticulture*, and, consequently, little surprised at the rapidity of their vegetation.

The next substitute for hats which it is necessary to take into consideration are the ancient helmets: and here one observation very naturally arises, namely, that those men who first deemed it prudent to secure their skulls, by casing them in steel, brass, or sometimes more costly metals, must either have thought them very valuable, or have depended very little upon their *thickness*. Their variety, or their fears, must have risen superior to their confidence; and therefore, in the latter instance, they seem to have guarded with tenfold caution *vessels* which they must have considered as

* The heraldic crown of Charlemagne consists of a ring and cap, surmounted by a single bow, which supports a cross on one side.

† A species of parsley.

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liable to be *cracked* every moment. Perhaps a combination of theſe cauſes produced the ancient armour, which makes ſuch a figure in the works of Homer and other Poets and Hiſtorians; and above all, in thoſe *faithful* records of the tranſactions of the days of chivalry whoſe ſcenes lie in the *dark ages*. Here it may be proper to remark, that from words in general, as applied to all the works I have alluded to, we derive but few of our ideas of things, or we muſt ſuppoſe that in the bodies of the heroes of old the ſtrength of their fabulous anceſtors, the giants, was realized. When coats of mail, breaſt-plates, corſlets, helmets, ſeven-fold-ſhields, greaves, ſwords, ſpears, maces, and, in ſhort, the whole arrangement of horſe and foot armoury, dance through the periods of the hiſtoric page, or tag the rhymes of an epic poem, all this is very well. The proſe is, with their aſſiſtance, elegant and elevated; and the verſe flows with eaſe through the boundaries of dignity to the ocean of ſublimity. But when we are inclined to look a little below the ſurface, when the ſtreams are ſo ſhallow that we can ſee to *the bottom*, or, in other words, when we are diſpoſed to ſtrip the pages of their adventitious decorations, and conſider things as they really were, and the men whom excurſive fancy, elevated genius, or, ſometimes, inſuperable dulneſs, have loaded with thoſe cumbrous appendages as mere mortals (for I mean to leave the authors in full poſſeſſion of all the immortality which they have infuſed into their works); when we read, with aſtoniſhment, that thoſe auguſt perſonages, equipped in panoply, leaped into their chariots, and out of their chariots; that, with the utmoſt agility, they mowed down armies, made heads and other members fly about the field, with their fore-ſtrokes and back-ſtrokes; that they rode their fiery courſers with eaſe and elegance, which we ſhould term, "keeping their ſeats upon vicious horſes;" that they ran, jumped, threw ſtones, and, in fact, did every thing of which we ſhould ſuppoſe a naked Gladiator capable: we equally admire the ſtrength and activity with which their *accurate* reporters have endued them.

An ancient hero, flying over a dozen men's heads, like a modern Harlequin, or tumbler, would, to our ideas, appear as if his accoutrements were diveſted of all ſpecific gravity, or, at leaſt, were as light as the leathern armour of the Ghoſt in Hamlet, eſpecially if we were at the ſame time to aſſociate them with, and compare them to, the champion at our grand civic feſtival, loaded as he is, attempting to perform thoſe feats for the amuſement of his numerous admirers.

It is well known that this honeſt, mechanical repreſentative of the hero of Creſſy and Poictiers is, in the firſt place, obliged to have a horſe ſelected for him, that is remarkable for his ſtrength and good temper; an animal who has no fiery particles in his compoſition, and who may, with propriety, be termed a *beaſt of burthen*. Indeed he ſhould have thoſe eſtimable qualities which, however requiſite, are ſeldom met with in a porter, *i. e.* ability and civility: he, the hero, is, ſecondly, for fear of accidents either to cavalry or infantry, forced to have a *Squire* on each ſide to hold him on his horſe, one or two to lead the ſaid horſe, and others ſtationed, as the ſailors ſay, at the *poop*, to take care that he is not unſhipped that way, as the unadheſive nature of his ſteel greaves renders it as difficult for him to maintain a true equilibrium as a dancer upon the ſlack wire; and ſhould this, in all points, accompliſhed Knight have the misfortune to fall, he would be as incapable of raiſing or turning himſelf as a freſh-caught turtle, which, I underſtand, it is the cuſtom of the fiſhermen, when they take them, to lay upon their backs *.

The very idea of being rendered, by any thing *but feaſting*, as helpleſs as a turtle; of being, by any *external load*, made liable to be laid upon their backs; is enough to ſcare *modern* Knights or Squires from appearing in armour, if ſuch had ever been likely to happen. Now, if they chance to make a falſe ſtep, while they have all *their cargo* on board, they are as eaſily ſet upon their

* Mercury, the god of commerce, was the firſt that found a turtle. He killed it, and unqueſtionably ate the fleſh, and converted the ſhell into a muſical inſtrument. What's a turtle-feaſt without muſic? There is, or was, one of theſe inſtruments in the Montaldi Gardens, which was remarkable alſo for having *two horns* annexed to the teſtudo or lyre, perhaps ſlyly to allude to what was ſometimes going on *at home*.

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their legs as a pipe of wine upon its bottom; or, if these supporters should fail, may be as easily rolled.

But to return from this digression, in which my admiration of a modern champion and his satellites has, for a time, betrayed me into a forgetfulness of the ancient heroes, which I also admire nearly as much. I must, therefore, recur to a people that had once a tolerable notion both of arms and arts, namely, the Athenians, among whom, in coincidence with the opinion of the learned Gentleman whom I have quoted at the beginning of this speculation, the *head* seems to have been considered as the most capital part of a statue, as well as a picture; for it is believed, that the art of sculpture, like the other imitative art, began at the *top* of the figure, and proceeded downward; so that they had busts, terms, and perhaps caryatides, before their artists were sufficiently expert to complete the whole figure. The bust of the ancient Mercury, with a cap, they probably borrowed from the Egyptians. It was set upon a small pillar, and, according to Juvenal, called *truncus Hermes*. This cap, decorated with wings as we now see it, and sometimes only with a feather, was nearly the same as those worn by their Messengers *, among whom the feather, like the greyhound in modern times, was unquestionably the emblem of celerity. When the feather was transferred to helmets, it must have been considered as a *mere ornament*, having no meaning that I have been able to discover. From these it is supposed to have descended to turbans; indeed to coverings for the head of every sort and description; and, by a regular gradation, to have come down to modern times, and to have fixed itself upon a hat; where, such has been the *use* of a hat and feather since their intimate connexion (as will be shewn in a subsequent part of this work), that it must be the ardent wish of every one that they may never again be dissevered.

It is said, that the Grecian priests used, like the Druids, to supplicate the gods with green boughs in their hands, and garlands upon their heads; which leads to an observation, that these kinds of coverings were also worn by the people at the great Panathenæ and other solemnities. They were composed of oak, parsley, pine, beech-leaves, millet, first-fruits, &c.; and we may observe, that, such is the permanence of unsophisticated manners, it is still a custom among the lower order of the people of every country to adorn their heads upon festivals †, holidays, and rejoicings, in the same way, and with many of the same vegetables.

With respect to helmets in general: Betwixt those of the Grecians and Romans this distinction must be made, that the front, or, as it is termed, the beaver, of the former, was, in the original construction, made to cover the forehead, and in some degree to guard the eyes, while in those of the latter warriors the beaver was turned up: they both differed in form from those used by the Gothic, Saracen, and Christian Knights in the crusades, tournaments, &c.; in these the beaver was drawn down, and they were also furnished with a visor. Though made upon the general prin-

* This cap is the common cap of the servants of old, especially those that acted as messengers; the wings might be taken off; and there are sometimes only two feathers stuck in it.—PLAUT. *Preface to Amphit.*

† There is a Lacedemonian festival described in Athenæus, which is mentioned as abounding in these kind of ornaments, and (although perhaps not strictly applicable) also to shew, that as the fashions so the prejudices of the people are of very old date. With respect to the Spartan dislike to old batchelors, it is stated by the author alluded to, "When the multitude were assembled at a public celebration; when they were all *crowned* with *garlands*, and mirth and hilarity resounded through the temple; the women of a sudden rose upon the *unmarried* gentlemen, who had attained a *certain* age, dragged them round the altar, beating them all the time with their fists, to the great amusement of the company, who shouted and laughed till the vaulted roof resounded: so that these wary persons were obliged to hide their heads in their robes, and skulk out of the place."

Our ladies have lately adopted many Grecian fashions; their clothes are already as *diaphanous*, as Dr. Johnson says, as the Spartan vestments. Whether they will long continue to exhibit all their charms *for nothing* is to be doubted. Let old batchelors take care: we too have festivals—*Verbum Sat.*

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ciples alluded to, these helmets were dissimilar in their forms, substances, figures, and ornaments, according to the rank, situation, and circumstances of the wearers.

From the remains of ancient bassorelievos or columns, &c. it appears, that the Grecian, Roman, and Dacian soldiers, wore only a plain skull-cap of iron or brass, while scarcely any expence was spared to adorn and ornament those of their leaders, many of whom displayed upon their fronts the faces of beasts, chimeras, birds, &c. in order, as they conceived, to make them more fierce and formidable to their enemies.

Among the Jews, it was the custom to carry the insignia of their Tribes upon their helmets. This custom was adopted by, and probably gave rise to, the crests of the crusaders; though it must be observed, that as the ancient heroes of all nations went into battle *barefaced*, there was less reason for these distinguishing marks than among those of the lower empire, who certainly, from being, as has been shewn, cased in complete steel, could not have been known but by those ingenious devices emblazoned on their shields, or displayed upon their helmets.

Having investigated these matters with as much accuracy as appears to be necessary, and considered the antiquity of covering the head from the earliest ages to the decline of the Roman Empire, in three points of view, viz. as a mark of dignity, as a religious ceremony, and as a medium of defence; having thus generally endeavoured to impress the reader with the importance of the subject, I can by no means give my unqualified approbation to the sentence which I have chosen for my motto, which states that the faculty ought to be covered, because I cannot see any right which they had to be covered in preference to many orders of men that have, in every age, waived all pretensions to such a distinction.

That every nation of antiquity, every system of society, have, in former periods, derived the greatest advantages from a certain individual in each of them being *covered*, it would be folly to deny. The thing is obvious? The head is a much more capital part of a people than it is even of a picture or statue; and that *Head* should unquestionably be covered. For which reason, and because the happiness of every mode of life inclines to, and is involved in, the observance of that first law of Heaven, Order, I have always been an enthusiastic admirer of that ornament which has been so largely descanted on in this work, and which is termed a Crown, which has in all ages formed a centre, or rallying point, from which infinite benefits have been derived to society.

A crowned head I take to have been the perfection of every system of government; and it has been observed, that, as in the ancient commonwealths, whensoever a monster has appeared, sometimes like Janus with two, sometimes like Cerberus with three*, sometimes like a hydra, with thirty, a hundred, nay four hundred, heads, he has sooner or later brought ruin and desolation in his train. The heads of this monster, it has been found, when they had no longer power to suck the blood of the people, have warred with, and, fortunately for society, frequently destroyed, each other; while, in exerting themselves in different directions, they have mangled and torn in pieces the *body* of which they formed component parts.

Having settled the proposition, that it would have been greatly to the advantage of the ancient states if *one head* had always been covered, it will naturally follow, that as we ponder upon the historic page, we must abhor and detest the attempts that have been made either to uncover that head, or to imitate or alter the fashion of the teguments that encircled it. Though not perhaps literally, I would metaphorically, have had every *head* in every ancient state uncovered, save *only one*; for although this measure would have considerably abridged the military records of every kingdom, it would unquestionably have added much to the happiness of the people; as, in every instance that has occurred to observation, it has been obvious, that their well-being depended upon their appearing in this capital state of denudity.

* The wild-beast of Gavaudan has long since ceased to exist. His ravages, as much as those of the sea-monster destroyed by Perseus, have become the subject of history: but I would guard the reader against believing any allusion is here made to *a three-headed monster* more destructive than either.

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Had the Prieſts of old thrown back their heads; had the ancient heroes laid aſide their helmets; had the citizens, artificers, and ſervants, doffed their caps, upon many occaſions, it is certain that much good would have accrued to ſociety, and conſequently that many evils would have been avoided.

How many contentions have formerly ariſen, becauſe great men choſe to keep their heads covered at improper times, and in improper places! How many little men have been prevailed on to follow their examples; and what a number of miſchievous conſequences have enſued from this pertinacity of diſpoſition, and thoſe ideas of ſelf-importance?

Hippocrates, according to his own confeſſion, as ſtated by Plutarch, knew nothing of the head. Why? Becauſe his patients always kept their ſkulls covered, perhaps in imitation of their Doctor. We therefore the leſs wonder, aſſuming for this purpoſe that the learned Sgnarelle had quoted him correctly, at the abſurdity of his ideas on this ſubject: yet this great phyſician had lived during the time of the Peloponeſian war; he had ſeen four hundred citizens inſiſt upon keeping on their hats in all periods, ſeaſons, and ſituations; he had been an eye-witneſs to the enormities which theſe inſolent perſons committed, and the contentions and commotions that enſued in the body politic and corporate.

He muſt alſo have been acquainted with a Gentleman of the name of Lyſander, whoſe head, though pretty well ornamented and ſhaded with laurel, did not appear to the poſſeſſor of theſe ornaments ſufficiently guarded againſt the Sun *, to which he was fond of looking up: in fact, he wiſhed to cover it with a crown made of more brilliant and ſubſtantial materials. The phyſician muſt have known, that he, the ſaid Lyſander, gave licences to thirty perſons, whoſe humanity and other virtues cauſed them to obtain the ſoft appellation of tyrants, to wear their hats at Athens in what manner they pleaſed; and that Thraſamenes, one of this mild and benignant ſet, was, in ſpite of the endeavours of Socrates, put to death by his colleagues, only becauſe he wiſhed, or had a fancy, to *cock* his beaver in a manner different from theirs.

He muſt likewiſe moſt unqueſtionably have been convinced that theſe thirty, or twenty-nine, for it is not worth while to contend for an *odd Tyrant*, cauſed the heads of more perſons to be covered with earth, in *eight months of peace*, than had fallen in thirty years of war.

He muſt have been, like Xenophon, convinced, that after the hats of theſe rulers had been taken off, ten others were ſeized with the whim of putting on their's in a manner equally reprehenſible. The conſequences that enſued muſt have been obvious to him; but as he ſeems not to have been aware of the circumſtances that cauſed the *fever* with which the times were afflicted, nor to have drawn a proper concluſion from thoſe violent ſymptoms, either with reſpect to their paroxyſms or criſis; as he ſeems not to have properly conſidered the diſorders of the great political body, ariſing from the ebullitions of the great political mind, I muſt, in order to do a thing ſtill more deſirable, namely, to draw to a concluſion this paper, leave further obſervations upon them to the ſuperior genius of the reader; only remarking to him, that I conceive I have made out my poſition, which will, I hope, be in future acted upon, and that to the lateſt poſterity the people will adopt this maxim,

That, in every State, only one HEAD ought to be covered.

MR. BURKE'S LETTER TO DR. LAWRENCE,

WRITTEN FROM BATH IN THE SPRING OF 1797.

THE ſituation of human affairs, ſo admirably drawn by that great and enlightened Stateſman Mr. BURKE, ſome few years ago, bears ſuch a ſtriking reſemblance to the preſent awful criſis, that we are happy in offering the Letter to our Readers which was dictated on his death-bed to his friend

* Query, Is this meant to typify the Perſian throne?

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friend Dr. Lawrence, and quoted by that learned Gentleman in the Houſe of Commons on the 23d of June laſt, in a debate on the Conſcript Bill.

" MY DEAR SIR,

" The very firſt relaxation of my complaint, which gave me leiſure and diſpoſition to attend to what is going on, has filled my mind with many uneaſy ſenſations and many unpleaſant reflections. The few of us who have protracted life to the extreme limits of our ſhort period, have been condemned to ſee extraordinary things—new ſyſtems of policy—new opinions—new principles—and not only new men, but what might appear a new ſpecies of men. I believe that they who lived forty years ago (if the intermediate ſpace of time were expunged from their memory) could hardly credit their ſenſes, when they heard from the higheſt authority, that an army of 200,000 men was kept up in this Iſland: that in the neighbouring Iſland there were at leaſt fourſcore thouſand more: but when he ſhould hear of this army, which has not its parallel, what muſt be his aſtoniſhment to hear, that it was kept up for the mere purpoſe of an inert and paſſive defence; that, in its far greater part, it was diſabled, by its conſtitution and very eſſence, from defending us againſt an enemy by any one preventive ſtroke, or any operation of active hoſtility?—What muſt his reflections be, on hearing that a fleet of 500 men of war, the beſt appointed, and to the full as ably commanded, as this country ever had upon the ſea, was for the greater part employed in acting upon the ſame ſyſtem of unenterpriſing defence? What muſt his ſentiments be, who remembers the former energy of England, when he is given to underſtand, that theſe two Iſlands, with their extenſive and every where vulnerable ſea-coaſt, ſhould be conſidered as a garriſon ſea-town?—What would he think if the garriſon of ſo ſtrange a fortreſs ſhould be ſuch as never to make a ſally; and that, contrary to all that has been hitherto ſeen in war, an infinitely inferior army may with ſafety beſiege this garriſon, and, without hazarding the life of a man, ruin the garriſon and the place, merely by the menaces and falſe appearances of an attack? What muſt his ſupriſe be on finding, that with the increaſes of trade, and balances unknown before, and with leſs outgoing than at any former time, the public credit ſhould labour, even to the edge of a bankruptcy; and that the confidence of the people in the ſecurity of their property ſhould leſſen in proportion as all apparent means of their ſafety are augmented? The laſt part of this dreadful paradox is to be ſolved but by one way; and that is by an obſcure, undefined ſenſe which the people entertain, that the apparent means of their ſafety are not real, nor well underſtood, and that they confide in their Government more from their opinion that ſome ſort of Government ſhould be ſupported, than from a conviction that the meaſures taken by the exiſting Government for the public ſafety are rational or well adapted to their end. Had it pleaſed God to continue to me even the late weak remains of my ſtrength, I purpoſed to make this the ſubject of a letter, which I intended to addreſs to a brother Member of yours, upon the preſent ſtate of affairs; but as I may be never able to finiſh it, I regard this matter of defence as ſo much the moſt important of all conſiderations at this moment, that it ſuperſedes all concern of my bodily and mental weakneſs, and urges me, by an impulſe I cannot reſiſt, to ſpend at leaſt my laſt breath in laying before you ſome part of the anxious thoughts with which I have been oppreſſed, and which, more than any bodily diſtemper, have ſunk me to the condition in which you know I am. I have no hand to write, but I am able to dictate from the bed on which I paſs my nights and days.

" What I ſay may have no weight; but it is poſſible that it may tend to put other men of more ability, and who are in a ſituation where their abilities may be more uſeful, into a train of thinking. What I dictate may not be pleaſing either to the Great or to the Multitude; but looking back on my paſt public life, though not without many faults and errors, I have never made many ſacrifices to the favour of the Great, or to the humour of the people. I never remember more than two inſtances in which I have given way to popularity; and thoſe two are the things of which, in the whole courſe of my life, now at the end of it, I have the moſt reaſon to repent. Such has been the habit of my public life, even when individual favour and popular countenance might be

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be plauſibly preſented to me as the means of doing my duty the more effectually. But now, alas! of what value to me are all thoſe helps or all thoſe impediments? When the damp chill ſweat of death already begins to glaze our viſage, of what moment is it to us whether the vain breath of man blows hot or cold upon it? But our duties to men are not extinguiſhed with our regard to their opinions. A country, which has been dear to us from our birth, ought to be dear to us, as from our entrance, ſo to our final exit from the ſtage upon which we have been appointed to act; and in the career of the duties which muſt in part be enjoyments of our new exiſtence; how can we better ſtart, and from what more proper poſt, than the performance of thoſe duties which have made occupations of the firſt part of the courſe allotted to us?"

GRAY.

THE following attempt to complete a ſtanza of imperfect verſification in a modern inſtance may amuſe the reader:

Enough for me, if to ſome feeling breaſt
My lines a ſecret ſympathy *impart*;
And as their pleaſing influence *flows confeſt*,
A ſigh of ſoft reflection *heave the heart*.

Of the above ſtanza, which forms the laſt of a copy of verſes to *Bentley* by *Gray* (See page 228 of *Maſon*'s 4to. Life of that Poet), his ingenious Biographer and Editor obſerves in a note as follows:—"A corner of the only manuſcript copy which Mr. Gray left of this fragment is unfortunately torn; and though I have endeavoured to ſupply the chaſm, I am not quite ſatisfied with the words I have inſerted in the third line. I print my additions in Italics, and ſhall be much pleaſed if any reader finds a better ſupplement to this imperfect ſtanza."

That the ſupplemental words here alluded to are neither tuneable enough for the Author, forcible enough for a concluſion of the piece (as, after all, there is reaſon to think the ſtanza was), nor, in fact, what he really wrote, I fancy moſt critical readers of Gray's poetry will allow. Below is offered another concluſion of the lines; but whether it may be better *gueſſed*, it is not for the *gueſſer* to determine. He will only, firſt, remark, that he is ſtrongly perſuaded the final word of all was the poet's own name (which, moſt probably for that reaſon, he in ſome fit of peculiar modeſty tore off); and, ſecondly, remind the reader, that this feeling poet ſeemed to have a ſingular pleaſure in ſaying ſomething reſpecting himſelf in his verſes; as may be ſeen, at leaſt, in three other of his few poems.

The completion I ſhould offer is this:

Enough for me, if to ſome feeling breaſt
My lines a ſecret ſympathy *convey*;
And, as their pleaſing influence *is impreſt*,
A ſigh of ſoft reflection *heave for* GRAY.

W. C.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER V.

"Himſelf the hero of each little tale."

I HAVE juſt received the following letter from a much eſteemed friend, and ſhall make no apology for communicating it to my readers, verbatim, as I think it will afford them amuſement:—

MY DEAR SIR, *July 11th*, 1803.

When you firſt mentioned to me your intentions of conducting a ſeries of Eſſays in the European Magazine, and were ſo flattering as to ſolicit my humble aſſiſtance, I imagine you did not expect, judging from my want of leiſure, that I ſhould ſo ſoon endeavour to comply with your requeſt. Although confident of my inability for ſuch an undertaking, I then reſolved to ſhew my willingneſs, by making the attempt;

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attempt; and ever ſince, in my intervals from buſineſs, have been conſidering what ſubject I ſhould chuſe for my animadverſions. As I am convinced every ſubject muſt ſuffer more or leſs in my hands, I have at laſt determined to make choice of one which I may treat with the utmoſt freedom. My remarks ſhall be wholly perſonal, and yet none ſhall be offended. I ſhall delineate ſome peculiarities in the character of one of your ſincere friends, whom I am every day ſtriving to be better acquainted with, but of whom, I hope, I have already ſome knowledge. In plain terms, I am intending to write of myſelf. You will, perhaps, ſay, I have choſen a very barren topic; but, excuſe the egotiſm, I think, barren as it is, you will be able to make it entertaining and inſtructive. I ſhall, therefore, endeavour to give you the materials; but in doing this, ſhall not attempt to deviate from the careleſs ſtile uſual in familiar correſpondence.

A taſte for literature is thought to be of ſuch a different nature from the ſpirit of exertion neceſſary to enſure ſucceſs in buſineſs, that, by ſome, they are conſidered *impoſſible* to be united in one perſon. I cannot entirely admit the juſtice of this remark; for every one has leiſure hours, which he may employ in any ſpecies of relaxation he thinks proper; and certainly, if it affords amuſement, there can be no argument againſt employing thoſe hours in literature. Indeed, from its being ſo much within our power, it ſeems peculiarly fitted for the recreation of an active life.

There is, however, undoubtedly, one great difficulty attending this union It requires conſiderable reſolution to keep the two contending purſuits within their proper limits; and, without poſſeſſing this reſolution, all attempts to form ſuch a junction muſt be productive of evil conſequences. The temple of Plutus and temple of Minerva are ſituated at ſuch a diſtance from each other, that he who intends to viſit both muſt not delay much time at either. The perſon who is even bleſt with this degree of reſolution, will often find himſelf compelled to employ it. Such, Sir, I conſider is my ſituation: and this continual ſtruggle between my inclination and my neceſſary employment, forms the moſt ſtriking feature in my character. As long as I have prudence to avoid employing that time in literary purſuits which ſhould be employed in buſineſs, I cannot conceive I am acting wrong. All recreations are blameable, when they infringe on our important duties; but I cannot ſee the one I have choſen has any peculiar culpability.

A perſon of this deſcription will, it is true, often be obliged to ſnatch moments of meditation in very unſuitable ſituations. To catch "the ſlippery eel of knowledge by the tail," is certainly a difficult taſk for him; but difficult as it may be, if once endued with the propenſity, he will continually be ſtriving after it, and even his attempts will not be unproductive of advantage. Although I cannot ſay with Sir Richard Blackmore, that I ever make poetry to the rumbling of my *own* chariot wheels, I can with truth ſay, that I often make proſe, and ſometimes *rhyme*, to the rumbling of other people's. The noiſe of the ſtreets of London can be compared to nothing but that deſcribed in Milton—

——— "Now ſtorming Fury roſe,
And clamour, ſuch as heard in Heav'n till now
Was never: arms on armour claſhing bray'd
Horrible diſcord, and the madding wheels
Of brazen chariots rag'd."

Yet, my good friend, in ſuch noiſe am I often doomed to meditate. Nor is noiſe the only inconvenience ſuffered by becoming Peripatetic in the ſtreets of London; for it often places me in very diſagreeable and dangerous circumſtances. Sometimes, when involved in deep thought in forming a well-turned period, I very narrowly eſcape getting an abrupt *period* put to my own exiſtence; and when my imagination has been ſublimely ſoaring through the celeſtial regions, a ſudden blow from a ſtupid, *illiterate* poſt, has recalled it to earth, and ſerved, like the remembrancer of Philip of Macedon, to remind me I was ſtill but a man. I have not unfrequently *loſt my way*, when endeavouring to explore the intricate receſſes of the human ſoul: but this caſe is ſo very common with metaphyſicians, that it ſcarcely deſerves mentioning.

It has been obſerved, that poets, when in the act of compoſing, are accuſtomed to make expreſſive geſticulations

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culations with their bodies; for which Quintilian has compared them to the lion, who lashes himself with his tail when preparing for combat. "The very external marks of this poetic fury," says Olaus Wormius, when speaking of the ancient Saxon poets, "are, in some, so obvious, that a stranger will discover them at first sight to be poets, by certain looks and gestures, which are called in our language *Skalvüngl*, i. e. the poetical vertigo." Horace likewise may be supposed to allude to this circumstance, when he says,

"Aut insanit homo, aut versus facit:"

The man is making verses, or insane.

Although you know I have never "courted the ten" with sufficient success to be denominated a poet, I rather think I am sometimes affected in this manner; for I often have the mortification to discover, by the significant words and motions of those who surround me, that I am thought a fit inhabitant for St. Luke's Hospital. Nay, I once had a stronger proof of the popular opinion; for I was stopped in the Strand, forced into a hackney-coach, and, in spite of all my remonstrances, carried to Bethnal-green, as a person advertised to have escaped from a mad-house in that place.

I lately had occasion to call upon a Gentleman to whom I was a perfect stranger, but with whom I had some material business to transact. As it was rather early in the morning, he was not in a state in which he thought proper to receive me, and I was consequently requested to wait a few moments in the parlour, until he should be ready. In such a situation, it is natural to seek for amusement, and I sometimes provide against such exigencies, by carrying a small volume in my pocket; but at this time had not taken the precaution. I had, however, no cause to repent my neglect, for on the table I found a copy of Falconer's "Shipwreck;" a poem which, in my opinion, possesses more truly pathetic passages than almost any other, of its size, in the English language. The parting of Palemon and Anna, and the subsequent account of Palemon's death, are parts which, I think, must affect the most obdurate heart, and, I am not ashamed to confess, never fail to draw tears from my eyes. The latter passage had just begun to have its usual effect when the Gentleman entered. My confusion, and his surprise at seeing me in tears, may be much better imagined than described. Always haunted with a foolish bashfulness, I am easily disconcerted when addressing a stranger; but at this time my confusion exceeded all that I had ever experienced before. This you will readily believe, when I inform you, that my ridiculous situation, and the distress of the poem, so entirely occupied my mind, that I could not recollect the business I came upon; and it was not until I had made many stupid, confused speeches, and discussed in a very incoherent manner the state of the weather, funds, and the other common topics of conversation, that, with the assistance of my memorandum-book, I was able to tell the Gentleman the cause of my visit; and, although I at last transacted my business with tolerable composure, I have since heard he has been enquiring of my friends, whether I was not at times deranged in intellect.

It has just occurred to me, that an extract from the memorandum-book which was so useful to me on the above occasion, will display the peculiarity in my character better than any thing else I could say.

EXTRACT FROM MEMORANDUM-BOOK.

May 16th, 1803.

MEMORANDUMS. To call on Messrs. Holdfast, Gripe, and Co. of Throckmorton-street, and enquire the rate of freight on the Neptune—Maxim from Seneca: "Hæc aliis dio, ut dum dicis audias; ipse scribe, ut dum scripseris legas"—Simon Omnium, Stock-broker, Bartholomew lane—Captain Van Hauser sails for Embden on Saturday; must not forget to see him to-morrow—Mr. Titlepage, the bookseller, informs me, that Dr. Positive is the author of "Philosophical Doubts"—To write to Messrs. M'Gilvray, M'Ilwham, and Co. of Glasgow, concerning our joint adventure in the Copernicus—The best edition of the Venerable Bede's works is that printed at Cologne, 1612, in 8 vols. fol.—To direct to Messrs. Suckblood, Cowitch, and Co. as executors of the late Mr. Flogwell, Kingston, Jamaica—To deliver to my friend Mr. Mole the books I borrowed of him; viz. "The Treatise on the Tunnel under the Thames," and Dr. Mead's "Treatise on the Influence of the

Sun

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Sun and *Moon* on Human Bodies," &c. &c.

Thus, my dear Sir, I have endeavoured to give you a ſketch of the moſt peculiar feature in my character. If you think this ſketch can with advantage be introduced into any of your Eſſays, it is at your diſpoſal. I here give you full liberty to abridge, add, "burn, or deſtroy," as you think proper; and believe, if you intend to honour it with inſertion, you will find it neceſſary to imitate our gallant ſeamen, and exerciſe your privilege to the ſame extent. I muſt beg of you, however, to conceal my name, whatever alterations you make; as to have it *in print* would be very detrimental to my intereſt. It would injure my credit as a merchant, and add nothing to it as an author. But while to the public I wiſh to be concealed, to you I hope always to be known as,

My dear Sir,
Your ſincere friend,

I ſhall defer making my obſervations on the above letter to ſome future Number.

July 11th, 1803. HERANIO.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 415.)

CONTINUATION OF LETTER V.

Amſterdam.

THE central painting repreſents Amſterdam as the firſt commercial city in the world. She leans on the new City Arms; Neptune tenders her a crown, Mercury the golden wand of merchandiſe, and Cybele offers her keys.

The Roman eagle ſuſpends an Imperial crown over her head; Fame is proclaiming her dignity to the world; and Hercules, as the grand repreſentative of Virtue and Valour, is exerciſing his club on the progeny of Pandora, who, notwithſtanding the guards which are placed round the Goddeſs (Amſterdam), endeavour to raiſe the ſpirit of faction, and rob her of the glories which ſo many divinities are heaping upon her.

By this time I am ſenſible that one reflection cannot have eſcaped you, that is, "The Dutch are very fond of magnifying themſelves, of making a great parade of that pre-eminence which the Engliſh lay a very powerful claim to."

All over the Stadthouſe, Amſterdam is made the Queen of Commerce, ſitting in unrivalled glory. Some, probably, may cenſure the Dutch for thus extolling themſelves: for my part, I feel perfectly indifferent reſpecting it; there may always be found enough to cavil with in every place, if a traveller happens to be troubled with that unfortunate propenſity *. In Holland, an imperious command is treated with ſilent contempt, and thick vollies of cenſure with the moſt careleſs indifference. Politeneſs will ſcarcely urge a Dutchman one ſtep faſter than his uſual pace; but rudeneſs makes him ſtand ſtill. I ſhall therefore chooſe to let them enjoy the idea of the ſuperiority which they aſſume; it is an innocent ſpecies of pride, why ſhould I diſturb their enjoyment of it?

In the following pages of this letter, I will only promiſe you a *Catalogue* of the Paintings, &c.; their merits you will, in ſome meaſure, be able to appreciate, from the names of the artiſts. I ſhould not have taken *this* trouble, were the Engliſh already in poſſeſſion of ſuch a liſt; but as this is not the caſe, I feel it a duty incumbent upon me to ſpare nothing which can render the account perfect, and give you an adequate conception of the pride of Holland.

The ſtranger generally commences his purſuit after the curioſities of the Stadthouſe with the

BURGOMASTER'S CHAMBER.

Above the entrance is a bas relief of

* Vide Smollet's Travels through France and Italy.

two

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two naked children with the Roman bundles and axe. On each ſide ſtands an eagle; one with a ſheaf of arrows in its claws, the other with the rod of Mercury. Above, Mercury is endeavouring to lull Argus to ſleep with his flute, that he might ſteal the caſe entruſted to his care. Near Argus is a dog upon watch.—Painter unknown, and merit indifferent.

Two drawings of the Old and New Stadthouſe, by Zanredam and Van der Ulſt, are placed in this chamber.

The ornaments are all of variegated marble; the frieze on the mantle-tree contains the hiſtory of Fabius Maximus in bas relief, inimitably well done; and above is a painting on the ſame ſubject. The conceſſion of the father to the ſon, in quality of Conſul, is finely expreſſed; and the joy which the old man felt on ſeeing his child ſuſtain his poſt with dignity is well conceived.—A. Quellenus.

Vondel, the Shakſpeare of the Provinces, has touched this ſubject with a fine hand.

A Table of Touchſtone is another curioſity here. A Poem on the erection of the building is engraved upon it, written by C. Huygens, and engraved by E. Noſke, a German.—The ceiling contains ſome trifling paintings, of which it may ſuffice to ſay that they are there. The Burgomaſter's Chamber leads to

PROCLAMATION PLACE,

a gallery 32 feet by 10 feet. Here proclamations, edicts, &c. &c. are read to the Public. The ceiling is finely painted by Bronkhurſt. The gallery leads to

EXECUTION CHAMBER.

Above the entrance is a painting repreſenting the ſtory of *Amphion*, and a relief nearly ſimilar to that in the Burgomaſter's Chamber; which chamber is equal in dimenſions with this, viz. 30 feet by 20. Some Corinthian marble pilaſters are worthy of notice. No paintings, except in the ceiling, of which as before. The next apartment in the order of place is the

COUNCIL CHAMBER,

which meaſures 45 feet by 30. The floor is filled with ſeats for thirty-ſix Counſellors, and higher ones for the four Burgomaſters for the time being and the Secretary. A capital painting, covering one ſide in length, and 19 feet high, by Jacob de Wit, repreſents the election of the ſeventy Elders choſen by Moſes*. Mr. Fell attributes this piece to Bronkhurſt; the name upon it is *J. de Wit.*

Above the chimney-piece, Solomon praying for Wiſdom.—G. Hinke.

Four bas reliefs and imitations by Jacob de Wit, which at a little diſtance would deceive the eye of a connoiſſeur.

Oppoſite the painting of Solomon is one by Bronkhurſt, of nearly the ſame ſubject with the large one by De Wit. I preſume this accounts for Mr. Fell's miſtake: yet he does not even mention *this* painting; he ſpeaks only of the large one!

Four paintings in grey, by J. de Wit; ſubjects, Religion, Peace, Government, and Fidelity; ceiling by J. de Wit.

ORPHANS' CHAMBER.

Over the door, ſome bas reliefs. On the chimney-piece, a picture of the Ceremonies of Roman Adoption. Ceiling daubed with figures of birds, &c.

Above the Council Chamber, and of the ſame magnitude, is the

PAINTERS' CHAMBER.

It is a ſpecies of picture gallery, containing many fine paintings and innumerable prints, ſome ſay upwards of 10,000. Were I to enter upon ſo elaborate a work as deſcribing them, I preſume you would read the firſt line and laſt one, then throw it aſide—perhaps for ever.

BANKRUPTS' CHAMBER.

Story of Icarus and Dedalus, ſurmounted with elegant feſtoons, all of white marble. Fortune flying away, &c.

SCHEPEN'S CHAMBER,

or the Hall of Magiſtracy, where the Magiſtrates ſit every day to hear and determine on the merits of petty cauſes and grievances in a ſummary way. Over the entrance is written in gold letters,

Audi et alteram partem.

* It is extremely unpleaſant to controvert what is already before the Public, even when truth ſanctions our obſervations. Mr. Fell has detailed an imperfect account of the Stadthouſe. He (without any perſonal offence to that Gentleman) has frequently miſtaken both the names of the apartments and the painters whoſe pieces ornament them!

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The dimenſions of this apartment are 80 feet by 32.

A fine painting of Moſes delivering the Law to the Children of Iſrael.—Bol.

An exquiſite hiſtorical baſſo relievo; ſubject, the Children of Iſrael erecting the Golden Calf in the Abſence of Moſes; with an inſcription.

This room is divided in the manner of a court of juſtice, in ſuch a way as to prevent the leaſt confuſion from taking place. Not a voice is heard, ſave thoſe of the parties on examination.

The ceiling is painted with appropriate deſigns in the ſtile of De Wit, or perhaps Laireſſe.

THE SCHEPEN'S CHAMBER EXTRAORDINARY.

It contains ſeveral pictures of various merit; none bad, and few worthy being called excellent. The ceiling is painted in a manner ſuperior to the deſign, which being trifling, occaſions a conſiderable drawback from the praiſe of the painter.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Over the door at which you enter is deſigned Fidelity, by a Dog watching the Body of his murdered Maſter; and Conſtancy, by a burning Altar with a Hand and Sword; probably taken from the anecdote of Scevola, who failing in his enterpriſe, held his hand in the flames to be burnt, to convince them that Fortune would not force him to reveal a ſecret.

Above the other door, Silence is deſignated by a woman with her finger in her mouth, leaning upon a Dolphin, and a Gooſe flying, with a ſtone in her mouth.

Pictures.—Mary de Medicis—Charles the Fifth, Emperor of Germany.

THE TREASURY ORDINARY

contains ſeveral bronze ſtatues of the Counts of Holland, a ſtatue of Jupiter, and another of Atlas. On the chimney is an hiſtorical piece of Joſeph and his Brethren juſtifying themſelves from the Charge of the ſtolen Cup.—Here is preſerved an old Plan of Amſterdam, by Cornelius Anthoniſen, of the extent which it was when walled in A. D. 1482.

A picture of Mary de Medicis.

THE BURGOMASTERS' APARTMENT * is of the ſame dimenſions with the *Chamber* of that name. Why they ſhould be thus diſtinguiſhed is not eaſily perceived; Chamber and Apartment being ſynonimous, in Dutch (Kamer).

In this room the Burgomaſters meet regularly twice a week, to redreſs certain grievances which require a more minute inveſtigation than can be attended to in the Schepen's Chamber. It is hung with elegant crimſon mock velvet.

There is a chimney at each end, ſupported by elegant variegated marble pillars; the capitals are white; on the friezes are deſigns repreſenting *Amſterdam* ſurrounded by Juſtice, Prudence, and Fidelity; Hercules is clearing her coaſt of harpies.

On one chimney is a painting, the deſign from the ſtory of Marcus Curius, who, contented with a diſh of turnips, refuſed the Samnites' gold.—G. Flincke.

On the other, the ſtory of Fabricius on his Embaſſy to Pyrrhus.—Ferdinand Bol.

I am apprehenſive that ere you have reached this line, you feel a little oppreſſed with ennui; a repetition even of excellence will occaſionally diſguſt: but we muſt make

"One effort more, and then the work is done."

To convince you that I have not exhauſted this mine of treaſure, I will now uſher you into the

GREAT CHAMBER

OF THE COUNCIL OF WAR,

an *inſignificant cloſet* of 80 feet by 32!!! one ſide and the two ends of which are entirely covered with paintings of the great Maſters. It can only provoke the moſt innocent kind of riſibility, when we perceive a traveller, who gives an air of importance to his "*Tour through the Batavian Republic*," call the Great Chamber an apartment unworthy the paintings with which it is embel-

* Here we may obſerve Mr. Fell's miſtake, who confounds the two Chambers with each other: the paintings which he mentions are in the *Apartment*; the *Chamber* he paſſes by unnoticed. Ireland has made a ſimilar miſtake, deſcribing a picture of Fabius Maximus to be in the *Apartment* which is in the *Chamber*!!

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lished. I find him already committing such blunders as could only occur where a person would describe what he has never seen!!

As the luminous author last mentioned could not discern any peculiar merit in a head which has been so often admired in a picture of P. Van Dycke, contained in this *Great* Chamber, a friend and I determined to ask no questions of our guide till imagination had traced the identical head. Our conclusions were formed independent of each other. On examination, we found that our ideas were precisely the same. We then enquired for the head that the Empress of Russia had offered 7000 guilders for. Strange to tell, the rod of our guide pointed to the very place where our fancies had imagined it to be!! Were I writing to an indifferent friend, I should perhaps apologize for the seeming ostentation; in addressing you such an apology is unnecessary. I acknowledge that I possess a very limited skill on the subject of painting; but there is a *je ne sçai quoi* about the works of the great masters which command our approbation, though, were we asked why we approved, at that moment, we should be unable to answer the question in any satisfactory manner.

Theas Vandyke's old man arrested the attention of both my friend and myself; there was a degree of animation in it (whether it is worthy of the appellation of good painting or no), which created an impression of superior excellence. Had a painter viewed it, he would have traced more beauties and more defects; but his eyes must be a phenomenon in optics, if he could not trace a peculiar happiness in the design and colouring of his head.

The general subject of the paintings here is that of consultations of the Board on any very important subject of state affairs, and feasts given on extraordinary occasions. Of the latter description is two fine pieces by Vanderhelst. The pencils of Rubens, Jordaens, Otho Virrius, and Rembrandt, have also contributed to furnish this room with the fine emanations of genius. Some other artists have cast in their mite of excellence, but without giving a clue to their names, which perhaps sleep in oblivion, while their labours are dedicated to immortality.

Adieu.

LETTER VI.

To the SAME.

17th May 1803.

MORE of the Stadthouse yet. My last concluded the long list of paintings, &c. and inclosed a view of the façade of this stupendous edifice. This shall conclude *all* narrative and observation respecting it, inclosing, by way of *eclaircissement*, the plan of the floor where those curiosities are lodged, or the Burgher's Hall, and the rooms on the same floor. This will afflict you, more than ten pages of description, to form a just conception of the interior of the building. I have numbered each room; so that you will at once perceive the order and situation of each apartment; but methinks

" I hear the din of battle bray."

I must conduct you from the Temple of the Muses to the Theatre of Mars, where Tradition, that mother of Falsehood, asserts, that 80,000 men may be accoutred for action.

THE ARMOURY

extends the whole length of the front, and to some distance along the ends; it is filled with small arms, ancient and modern; but I must confess that I am far from imagining that it contains *near* 80,000 stand of arms; they are all kept in high preservation, by persons entirely employed for that purpose. Their arrangement is not so elegant as some in England, at least to an English taste. The old armour, such as helmets, cuirasses, &c. make but a very insignificant appearance. The modern arms have upon them *Amsterdam*, which is said to signify that they have been made or proved here.

The interior of this building I shall now take leave of; first observing, that in the gallery the spectator will find several niches for statues. Saturn, Jupiter, Venus, Mars, Mercury, Apollo, and Diana, have already places assigned them. A niche without a statue has as contemptible an appearance as an elegant sideboard with indifferent wines. The Dutch seem to be of the same opinion; so that it is probable, when I come here again, that they may be filled, not with the divinities of the Heathen mythology, but the heroes of their country; thus paying a tribute to the manes of real worth, and holding forth the reward of merit, to stimulate their youth to great actions,

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and lead them courageouſly to the field of glory *.

The *coup d'œil* from the cupola is very extenſive, commanding at leaſt one-half of the Provinces: aſſiſted by a good teleſcope, veſſels may be ſeen at the mouth of the Texel; and eaſtward, the riſing hills of Germany, and the romantic wilds of Switzerland.

Rouſſeau, how much art thou to be envied!—how much I wiſh for that elegant ſenſibility which, flowing from thy heart, communicated the impreſſion to thy pen, which, faithful to its charge, narrates with a high enthuſiaſm, and leads the ſoul to rapture.—Yon hills thou viſited, and on their bleak tops heard the roaring cataract burſt beneath thy feet. Nature in every ſhape had charms to pleaſe; buſy and ſtill life had each charms of attraction. Happy he who can feel them like Rouſſeau!

The chime of bells in the cupola muſt not paſs unnoticed: the braſs barrel is 7½ feet in diameter; it weighs near 6500lbs.: the number of bells is about forty; and ſome idea may be formed of the variety of tunes which may be played, when it is conſidered that there is on the ſurface of the barrel 7200 ſtuds to ſtrike the keys. The chimes play every quarter of an hour, and for a limited period the ſame tune. Their power of ſound is not ſo great as might be expected from the bells, ſome of which weigh upwards of 7000lbs. —The clock is eſteemed here on account of its *ſize*: compared with St. Paul's, the works are as a watch to a parlour time-piece.

THE FLOOR OF THE BURGERS' HALL, WITH THE GALLERIES, CHAMBERS, &c.

1. Burgomaſters' Chamber.
2. Proclamation Place.
3. Judgment Hall.
4. Execution Chamber.
5. Council Chamber.
6. Orphans' Chamber.
7. Aſſurance Chamber.
8. Bankrupt Chamber.
9. Accounts Chamber.
10. Schepen's Extraordinary Chamber.
11. Schepen's Chamber.
12. Chamber Warden's Chamber.
13. Commiſſioners of Small Affairs Chamber.
14. Treaſurer's Chamber Extraordinary.
15. Secretary's Office.
16. Treaſurer's Chamber.
17. Burgomaſter's Apartment.
18. Staircaſe.
19. Galleries.
20. Great or Promenade Hall.
21. Two open Courts.

You will find ſeveral Chambers enumerated above which are not included in my deſcription, as they contain neither painting or ſtatuary to recommend them to curioſity: they are not ſhewn to ſtrangers. I am indebted for the correctneſs of my narrative to a particular friend and a little book which viſitors in general purchaſe at the Stadthouſe, containing a deſcription of the paintings, &c. It is to be had in Dutch, German, Engliſh, and French, that all may be accommodated. I got it in the two latter languages; but ſurely more wretched tranſlations never eſcaped from any preſs. They were, however, ſo far uſeful, as to point out what we had to ſee, and afforded us an opportunity of comparing the written deſcription with the object before us.

We have now arrived at the goal, for I am determined to ſpare you the trouble, and myſelf the fatigue, of deſcending into the ſubterraneous vaults, with intelligence of culprits, &c.

I am very much tired with writing, perhaps you are equally ſo of reading; if ſo, then let us ſtrike an immediate truce, and each exclaim with ſenſations of pleaſure—*J'ai fini!*

J. B.

* In making the tour of Holland, it will perpetually occur to the mind how much the Generals and Land Officers have been diſregarded by the Dutch. We are ever meeting with monuments erected to perpetuate the memories of their *naval* heroes; but their protectors by land ſleep unheeded and forgotten. This is an act of ingratitude in the Dutch. Would it not redound to their honour, if they were to place monuments or ſtatues to commemorate their victories by land, and the heroes who obtained them. This would only be an act of common juſtice; yet it would effectually take off the ſtigma of ingratitude.

DESCRIPTION

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DESCRIPTION OF THE FRONTISPIECE.

THE Houſe of Commons of Great Britain, in the year 1798, having reſolved to erect ſome munuments to the memory of thoſe heroes who had loſt their lives in the ſervice of their country, thought proper to call for deſigns of the fame from ſome of the moſt eminent artiſts of this metropolis, to be laid before his Majeſty for his approbation.

Accordingly, the late Mr. Bacon, Mr. Nollekens, Mr. Flaxman, Mr. Banks, and Mr. Roſſi, were invited to produce deſigns for all the monuments; which deſigns being ſubmitted to the King, his Majeſty was pleaſed to approve of that of Mr. Banks for the monument of Captain Richard Rundle Burges, which is now executed in marble, and erected in the ſouth tranſept of the Cathedral.

Many attempts have of late years been made, by the artiſts of this country, to introduce both painting and ſculpture as a decoration into St. Paul's; but the Dean and Chapter had ſtrongly reſiſted every effort of the kind, till the preſent occaſion calling for ſituations for large national monuments adequate to the rank and merits of the perſons to be commemorated, they were induced to give way; and the monument of Captain Richard Rundle Burges was the firſt erected.

This monument is eighteen feet high, ten feet ten inches wide, and conſiſts of a large ſarcophagus or tomb, appropriately ornamented with figures repreſenting male and female captives of the humbled Batavian nation. In the centre of the tomb is a captive holding a log-line and compaſs, repreſented as ſitting between the prows of two ſhips, one antique, the other modern: the latter is the prow of the Ardent, the ſhip on board of which he commanded and was killed. On the right hand ſide of the ſarcophagus is a female, repreſenting Defeat and Diſgrace, turning her back, hanging her head, and going off; while a Batavian boy is repreſented as lowering his flag at the feet of Britannia. The upper part of the monument conſiſts of two figures: a Victory deſcending and putting a ſword into the hand of the Commander; this is done over a cannon, which may not improperly be conſidered as the defence of the country. The portrait of the Captain, although done from the little help that might be obtained from a picture and a ſhade, is ſtill by ſome perſons who knew him thought to be like him. The ſtyle in which this monument is executed clearly evinces that the Artiſt has attentively ſtudied antique ſculpture.

The following is the inſcription:

Sacred to the memory
of RICHARD RUNDLE BURGES, Eſquire,
Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip the
Ardent;
who fell in the 43d year of his age,
while bravely ſupporting the honour of
the
Britiſh flag,
in a daring and ſucceſsful attempt to
break the enemy's line near Camperdown,
on the eleventh of October 1797.
His ſkill, coolneſs, and intrepidity, eminently contributed to a Victory
equally advantageous and glorious to
his Country.
That grateful Country
Enrols his Name
high in the liſt of thoſe Heroes
who, under the bleſſing of Providence,
have eſtabliſhed and maintained her
Naval ſuperiority,
and her exalted rank among Nations.

ANECDOTE OF M. DE VOLTAIRE.

AT the rehearſal of one of M. de Voltaire's Tragedies, Mr. Cramer, bookſeller at Geneva (and Voltaire's own immediate publiſher) was finiſhing his part, which was to end with ſome dying ſentences; when Voltaire, all deſpotic over thoſe he thinks dependents, cries out aloud, "Cramer, you lived like a Prince for the four preceding acts, but at the fifth you die like a Bookſeller." Dr. Tronchin, the Boerhaave of this age, being preſent, could not help in kindneſs interfering; adding withal, "Why, Monſ. de Voltaire, can you ever expect to have Gentlemen be at the expence of dreſſes, and the fatigue of getting ſuch long parts, if you thus continue to upbraid them? on the contrary, I think they all deſerve the greateſt encouragement at your hands; and as to my friend Cramer, I declare, that as far as I am a judge, he dies with the ſame dignity that he lived."

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR JULY 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

It has been an opinion too long established for any one to suppose it to originate from ourselves, and too often brought to the test of truth to be now controverted, or, we should have thought, even cavilled at, that a considerable period should elapse, after a series of important events have happened, before there can be any rational ground of expectation that they should be recorded with candour, impartiality, and fidelity.

The historical pallet, if laid with colours fresh drawn from different sources, will probably be loaded by the artist with those tints which, to his fancy, appear the most favourite, in order to *bring forward*, and to present to the view, in the fullest glare, those parts of the picture which he designs to make the most prominent; while all the softer gradations will probably be absorbed in the extremes of *light* and *shade*; so that the whole work will exhibit a mixture of crudity and harshness which nothing but the *sombre* varnish of time can blend or repress.

It has been asserted, by those who have endeavoured to combat the opinion to which we have alluded, that the histories of Thucydides and Xenophon have, particularly the former, been always considered as remarkable for their truth and impartiality. Who can now contradict this assertion? Yet the descendant of Miltiades has not spared his own countrymen, the Athenians, who, whether the asperity of his mind operated or not, certainly, with respect to him, deserved all the censure they met with.

Writers have since endeavoured to qualify this censure, by saying, that there is nothing in those effusions which betray the keenest sensibility in the writer, derogatory to his fellow-citizens as Athenians, but *as men*. How, in a country divided into parties, and in the period of the Peloponnesian war, this consideration may be supposed to have infused candour into the human bosom, must be decided by those philosophers who have made the mind their peculiar study; who have thoroughly considered the operation of passions, principles, and, we may add, party. We confess that an historian of this sort has never yet come within the scope of our observation; and therefore, till our minds are more *illuminated*, we shall retain our old prejudice in favour of the former position.

We have now before us a historian of a very different description from those with whom we have done him the honour to associate him; who seems, in what is, in its title, termed a history, like a high-mettled horse, to have set off at the top of his speed, to have drawn up the curtain too soon, and to have shewn us, even in the preface, what sort of *Royal Characters* he meant to bring upon the stage, and the scenes in which he intended to exhibit them as active: such as these: "A frantic populace dividing the palpitating members of their victims; and a King coolly murdering those subjects who had yielded to the faith of a solemn treaty."

A few lines further our Author says, "Yet notwithstanding these hideous pictures, Europe has displayed many instances of heroism; and some scenes have occurred, in a neighbouring country, which surpass all that is to be found during the boasted reigns of Marcus

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Marcus Aurelius and the Antonines*: never did any nation exhibit such magnanimity, when threatened with subjugation, slavery, and dismemberment, on the part of the combined Monarchs on the Continent."

In the preface which, as it is a common propensity to examine the superscription of a letter before you open it, we are still considering, the vast *improvement* which has been made in the art of war is glanced at, and the period closes admirably with "a line of soldiers extending from the banks of the Rhine to the shores of the Adriatic."

"The sciences have also, on this occasion, followed in the train of Mars;" which we suppose alludes to the *lifting* those beautiful specimens of ancient art and genius, the statues and pictures which formerly adorned the Vatican, and other celebrated galleries and churches, to Paris.

After an assurance from the Author, that he has endeavoured to divest his mind of national prejudices, and that he wished to do ample justice to the exploits of foes as well as allies, the preface concludes with briefly hinting at the sources whence he drew his materials, and a reference to some papers mentioned in the Appendix; among which it must be observed, that there is one valuable as a curiosity, it being a journal of the action of the first of June, &c.

It will not be expected that we should minutely follow the Author through the introduction to his work, containing 167 pages, and striding from the conquest and jurisprudence of the Romans to the year 1791; which certainly was in some degree necessary to show the *hot-bed* in which the revolution was engendered, and the steps by which it advanced to that maturity of *perfection* in which it now appears, and which, he says, a few *enlightened* individuals † were enabled to foresee and predict: but we go the full length with him in the hope, rather than the expectation, that France will become more happy than she was previous to the contest.

We must confess that we do not, in these times, like to see instances drawn forth of the easiness with which revolutions have been effected, and the happy consequences that have followed them; at least, an *impartial* author, if he exhibits a literary poison, should also display a literary antidote, the one calculated to counteract the effects of the other. Has this been done? No! It would be travelling far indeed out of our limits, or we could collect instances of many revolutions which have not been attended with *all* the *beneficial* consequences even of those he has mentioned. We think that "when the *hoof* of the feudal system trod upon the ruins of Rome" is a case in point.

To this system, of the rise and progress of which we have a pretty accurate account, the Author seems, except in one of its features, trial by jury, peculiarly hostile. How this privilege, which is the very essence of freedom, came to be ingrafted into a form of government so inimical to liberty, it is not necessary to enquire more particularly, because we foresee that, as we proceed in these volumes, we shall, in the effects of a revolution, have occasion to contemplate *a worse*.

In the second Section of the Introduction we hail a more pleasing era, when, in consequence of the change effected by commerce, "the emancipated slave diminished the influence of the powerful Baron, while the town or city in which the Prince's power was acknowledged became a counterpoise to the castle, in which the feudal Lord exercised a formidable jurisdiction."

We have then a sketch of the history of the Franks under the first or Merovingian, and the second or Carlovingian, race; and learn that, "as the people elected the King, they also exercised the right of *deposing* him." We are moreover informed by a note, "that so lately as the age of Lewis the Fourteenth, the Count de Charolois *amused* himself by shooting at his peasants;" and that "the (now emancipated) inhabitants of Mount Jura were *actually slaves* at the commencement of the revolution, being the absolute property of the noble Chapter of St. Claude; and Jean Jacob, one of the

* In this the nominal order should be reversed; for Antoninus Pius preceded Marcus Aurelius, who, upon being raised to the Imperial throne, took his adopted brother Lucius Verus as his associate: both he and his colleague assumed the names of Antoninus. These matters are of small importance, further than to hint to our instructors that they ought to be correct.

† These were, we presume, the English individuals mentioned at the close of this article.

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natives

natives who repaired to Paris 1789, ſolemnly declared, that M. de Bauffremont, Abbot of Clairvaux, was accuſtomed to fire at the peaſants; and this cuſtom was then ſo common, that it obtained the appellation of *la Chaſſe aux Vilains*."

The Swiſs are (or rather were) ſo little accuſtomed to ſay the thing "*that is* not," that we ſhould be inclined to believe honeſt Jean Jacob, did we not reflect a little upon the period when, it is ſtated, he *ſo opportunely* appeared at Paris, with a complaint which the French Monarch had not then the power to redreſs, and which no man of common ſenſe could, for a moment, credit. In fact, the happieſt, the moſt opulent part of the Swiſs peaſantry, were thoſe that held their lands of the abbies and other religious communities, which, like the church-lands in England, were always let at lower rates than thoſe held of lay-poſſeſſors. To term thoſe perſons ſlaves is juſt as accurate a deſcription of them as if the ſame appellation was applied to thoſe worthy farmers and tradeſmen who hold lands, houſes, &c. under our Biſhops, or the Deans and Chapters of St. Paul's, Weſtminſter, Winchester, Durham, and a hundred other religious eſtabliſhments and ſeminaries. As to the Abbot ſhooting at his tenants, as a hero, whom we had read of, did at his priſoners, we would aſk the Author if he believes it himſelf? What! a grave Clergyman, we will ſuppoſe in his canonicals, mounted perhaps upon one of the buttreſſes of his cathedral, with a muſket in his hand, firing at his harmleſs auditors, and the Chapter charging his pieces, for to ſuch a length an excurſive fancy might carry this Author's ideas, or, as he actually, from report, ſtates, hunting them through the woods, and firing at them for his amuſement. The thing is impoſſible! and though we have too much charity, and too good an opinion of him, to ſuppoſe, that he for a moment believed the report, he certainly has neither conſidered the motives, nor the information, of Jean Jacob, with his uſual accuracy, and is, unqueſtionably, miſtaken.

We next arrive at the period of a new dynaſty, termed the Capetian, when the Crown ceaſed to be elective, which drew around, and involved with it, a hereditary Nobility. The hiſtory of the States General, which roſe with the fourteenth century, and the convocation of the Notables ſixty-eight years after, are curious, as they inform the reader how theſe bodies, from whoſe powers, when called into action, after they had long lain dormant, ſuch important conſequences enſued, were firſt conſtituted.

On the following paragraphs, in which the origin of deſpotiſm, which our Author attributes to the formation of a ſtanding army of *ſeventeen* hundred men; and the progreſs of tyranny, down to the ſuſpenſion of the States General; we could make numerous obſervations, did we not foreſee that we ſhall want all the ſpace that can be aſſigned to this article for matters which we deem more important, and which certainly will be more neceſſary as the work deſcends to our own times.

As the Author appears to delight in unkennelling and hunting down tyrants, we ſhall juſt exhibit the mode in which he purſues the ſhade of Richlieu; as it ſeems that he has not done in this what is very frequent with him to do, namely, that he has not kept his object ſufficiently in view to give a clear idea of his character.

"Richlieu, a great and *fortunate* Miniſter, about this period (the ſuſpenſion of the States General,) undertook the management of affairs, and bereaved his country even of the hope of regaining any portion of her liberties. During his adminiſtration the Catholic Grandees were completely humbled. In ſhort, the Crown was rendered wholly independent both of Nobles and People."

This, though of the graveſt kind, is ſurely irony; for we are certain, from the tenor of the work, the Author is far from believing that Miniſter fortunate who ſhould render the Crown independent of the Nobles and People; that is, in other words, the Lords and Commons.

In the opening of the fourth Section, our Author indulges himſelf in a way that alſo ſeems to afford him great ſatisfaction; that is, in contemplating the *vices* of *Monarchs*. We find Lewis the Fifteenth, like Francis the Firſt, fell a martyr to his debaucheries; that for more than three centuries the people could not boaſt more than one Regent that deſerved their gratitude, and ſcarcely more than two Princes who were worthy of their attachment.

At length the eventful reign of the excellent, though unfortunate, Lewis the

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the Sixteenth opens. We find him, even in the *first act* of it, employed in a way which shews more judgment and discretion than has always been displayed by youths placed in his elevated situation; that is, in selecting the Count de Maurepas, an ancient Nobleman of acknowledged abilities and integrity, for his Prime Minister. To his, the characters of several other Ministers succeed, which seem to be delineated with spirit; and allowing for some *patriotic specks*, which, even at this early period, *stain* those of the King and Queen, the measures which led to the revolution, and the means used to excite that event, are accurately developed.

The origin of the revolution is then traced to different sources: 1st, in the natural progress of the human mind: here men of letters are complimented with *the idea* that they may be considered as the arbiters of the destiny of nations. 2d, in the extension of literature and philosophy. "Rousseau," says our Author, "born and educated within the walls of a republic, was inspired with high notions of liberty: such were the charms of his eloquence, that he taught the subjects of one of the most absolute monarchies in Europe to speak and think like himself." Yet we believe it will not be denied that, abstractedly considered, he appeared in times peculiarly fortunate to his genius, at a period when circumstances had *well disposed* the people to receive and to profit by his instructions.

The age of Voltaire forms an epoch in the history of the country; "the steady and enlightened friend to humanity, he was equally eager to assist the oppressed and assail the guilty. Sometimes," the Author allows, "he condescended to flatter despotism;" but then we learn, "it was to disarm it of its rage. The arrows with which he assailed *superstition* inflicted the most deadly wounds; yet they *now* and *then* took an oblique direction, and glanced against the buckler of religion."

We might observe to this apologist for the impious versatility of an ingenious Atheist, that these arrows sometimes took a much more unlucky turn with respect to the *archer*, and that those were periods to him of the utmost importance, namely, the hours of sickness, pain, and death; they then pierced his own bosom:

"He died, and made *no sign*:
"O God forgive him!"

Among the other worthies who endeavoured to render their country deserving of *liberty*, we find the names of Bailly, Buffon, Condorcet, Diderot, D'Alembert, Turgot, Neckar, and Calonne. The two latter are stated to be writers of another kind, *who conspired* sometimes involuntarily against the established despotism. "The liberty and prosperity of England, which, by its free constitution, had been enabled to combat with, and not unfrequently to humble, the Monarchy, and the example of America, are supposed," though in an inferior degree, to have operated in favour of the French revolution.

After some observations on the defection of the army, which we find partly arose from the tyranny of an arbitrary government, odious *even* to soldiers, we arrive at the state of the Court. From this part we shall extract the characters of the King and Queen; as, while they exhibit a *fair* specimen of the best style, they serve to shew the spirit of the writer.

"The King possessing many virtues, but feeble, irresolute, and uxorious, excited pity, and even contempt. Vibrating between the violent counsels of his consort and the timidity of his own nature, he appears to have been eminently capricious, for he was by turns tyrannical and compliant.

"Maria-Antoinetta, while Dauphiness, had acquired the respect of the nation by refusing to countenance the mistress of the reigning Monarch. On various accounts this beautiful, but imprudent, Princess now experienced its hatred. Until her time, the Queens of France, restrained by certain formalities, had never dined in company with the other sex, and, in consequence of a strange inconsistency, her Majesty was accused, by the inhabitants of a gay and debauched capital, with having overleaped the bounds of punctilio, and even of decorum, by living and conversing familiarly with her courtiers and favourites. But it cannot be denied that some parts of her conduct were subject to more serious reprehension. Her expences were enormous, *her demeanour haughty*, her aversion to every thing that bore the name of liberty was conspicuous, and the manner in which she governed the Prince exposed both him and herself to unceasing

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ceasing suspicion. The people were jealous of her early partialities, and imagined that she was a better sister than a wife, and more attached to Austria than France; they even pryed into, and loudly arraigned, her pleasures: in addition to this, the recent transaction about the diamond necklace, in which her character was unfortunately implicated with that of the debauched Cardinal de Rohan and a female adventurer of the name of La Motte, had generated suspicions which were revived from time to time by the clamours of discontent and the virulence of party zeal."

We might here appeal to the sensibility of the reader, and, resigning our critical task to his feelings, ask him if these are correct likenesses of these murdered Monarchs? We can for ourselves only say, that we exceedingly lament that obloquy should still pursue their memories, and that *now* an Englishman should be found who, in loading them with follies and vices which we believe had never any existence but in the distempered brains, in the heated imaginations, of artful demagogues, and in the cankered bosoms of hireling *Gallic* writers, as devoid of principle as of genius, seems, we hope unintentionally, to apologize for their murderers.

We must, in consequence of our limits, suffer to pass without observations, remarks upon the injustice of the Nobles; degeneracy of the dignified Clergy; injustice of the Prelates; the Bastille; Lettres de Cachet, &c.; though in many instances they seem to demand them.

This Section concludes with a summary of grievances, many of which, we are inclined to think, were imaginary; but which, as a punishment to the French, they now feel and know are unfortunately realized.

In the sixth Section, the stage is crowded with a splendid assembly of Nobles and Clergy, contrasted with the plain apparel of the third Estate, at the convocation of the States General. Were not the occasion of this meeting too solemn, and its consequences too dreadful, we should agree with the Author that it was calculated to produce "a theatrical effect." Would to God it had not produced any other! This Section, which begins so auspiciously, terminates with the taking of the Bastille. In this formidable prison, the horrors of which have been often, so feelingly, and so *accurately* described, there was, strange to tell! at the time of its dilapidation, only seven prisoners! Upon this circumstance, and the note on *Secret Imprisonment*, we shall have occasion to make some remarks in the course of this disquisition.

The reign of anarchy, which commenced from this event, seems not to have wanted materials to fan its flames. The atrocious *circumstance* which the Author forbears to mention in the text, but which he favours us with in the note to page lxxxix., we as ardently hope as he does, never occurred, and moreover believe, that the idea was generated in the hot and enthusiastic brain of some enemy to France, and drawn forth there for some sinister purpose.

Passing over the visionary schemes which are termed *sacrifices* on the part of the Nobility, the solemn mockery of the benediction of religion, the singing *Te Deum* upon the abolition of tithes, and the still more solemn mockery of complimenting the King, who was then virtually a prisoner to his rebellious subjects, with the title of "Restorer of Liberty;" we observe and lament the operation of a real grievance, in the famine that prevailed in Paris, and the fatal consequences that ensued from it. The frantic march to Versailles, and return with the Royal Family, present features of horror and atrocity unparalleled in history. "This proceeding," saith our Author, after glancing lightly at the Duke of Orleans and the Count de Mirabeau, characters that, in our opinion, if mentioned at all, should not have been treated *lightly*, "remains involved in mystery, which can never be solved but by supposing the insurrection to have originated *solely* with the populace of the capital, who were undoubtedly agitated by want, and inflamed by suspicion, to an unusual degree of violence."

We should have imagined that it did not require the sagacity of the Author of this work to have accounted for it upon other principles: he has already allowed the writers to have stimulated it. Is he now disposed to say, that the people were *unprepared?* that no means had been used to inflame their minds, and to produce the suspicions at which he hints? Has he never heard of such crimes as treason, falsehood, and malignity?

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nity? Indeed, has he not depicted these odious propensities of the human mind from their first germ, till they shot, branched, and flourished, in the *Tree of Liberty*, the *ripe* harvest of the fruit of which the French are now *enjoying* even to satiety. If with a discriminating eye he has marked these things, though we are led to think he has glanced obliquely when he attempted to *look upward*, Can he not rationally, we had like to have said, we mean philosophically, account for the ebullition of the public mind, and the furor that possessed the bosoms of the Parisians? Must we not suppose that, on this occasion, there was something like a little management in the withholding bread from the people till Lewis and the lovely and unfortunate Queen were captured, and dealing it out to them profusely the moment after?

Of the flight of the King, treacherous in its plan, though, probably, as to the authors of it, successful in its event, we are inclined to agree with our historian, that the capital exhibited the same degree of courage and resolution as it had evinced two years before, when its citizens marched against the Bastille: indeed we wonder, as they advanced in the climax of crimes, they did not exhibit upon this occasion, if possible, a series of still greater enormities.

The characters of the orators of the National Assembly, though *favourably*, we hope justly, drawn, we shall neither object to, nor endeavour to parallel with those of the traitors and regicides of other nations; indeed the task would be difficult. Many already have, and the rest, it is devoutly to be hoped, will, in due time, meet their reward.

In the next Section, when descanting upon the press, the *learned* labours of these Gentlemen are noticed; for we find that "every printing-house in the capital teemed with their productions, and in addition to innumerable hand and posting-bills, and regular periodical works, it has been estimated, that during the first years of the revolution, no less than one hundred and fifty pamphlets issued weekly from the shops of booksellers." It is also stated, that at this period "newspapers to the amount of about forty, from one half-penny to a *livre*, were regularly published;" and there is in pages cxii, &c. a curious note, in which the titles of twenty-eight of these elaborate productions are given. From this information, we are the less inclined to wonder, that authors not over nice, with respect to their principles, became partizans in a revolution so profitable to themselves.

The rise of the Jacobins, a sect which seems to have possessed all the vices, *unalloyed* by any of the good qualities, of the Jesuits, now attracts the attention of the reader. "Such," says our Author, "was its influence, that the Legislative Body was frequently guided by its decisions;" (we fear it had an influence still more extensive;) "the soldiers were permitted to leave their barracks to frequent its galleries; while the *Red Cap* of the President was, by turns, seen encircling the brows of the Mayor of Paris elected by the people, and (alas!) the Minister of State elected by the King."

Maximilian Robespierre, to whose *virtues* an altar, in the name of public gratitude, was erected in the Champ de Mars, now appears upon the scene. We meet in his character a faint resemblance of Richard the Third, as drawn by Shakspeare; the same hypocritic affectation of humanity when a candidate for power; indeed combined with far more sanguinary propensities when he had attained the summit of his wishes. Danton and Marat follow as his train-bearers. We now learn, what we must confess is new to us, that this triumvirate owed their pre-eminence to the open hostility of the Queen to the new Constitution, and the weak, wavering, and suspicious conduct of the *imprisoned* Monarch.

The character of the Feuillans, and of the second Assembly, follow; among whom we find the names of Brissot, Condorcet, &c.: they seem to be well drawn, and naturally lead to the reflection, that we must lament in those men a perversion of those professional talents that ought to have taught them to have promoted obedience to the laws of society and the laws of their country; which, on the contrary, their mad, their sanguinary ambition led them equally to violate.

The character of Duomouriez is comprised in a very few words; in which, notwithstanding the size of the work, we think one of the excellencies of the Author consists. "This Minister, bold, insatiable, and ambitious, must be allowed to have possessed genius; but he was deficient in *wisdom*, and even his *integrity* began soon to be suspected."

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ſuſpected." The characters of the five other Miniſters, La Coſte, Duranton, Claviere, Degrave and Roland, whom the Author compliments with exhibiting a marked reſemblance to our patriot, Sir Joſeph Jekyll,

"Who never chang'd his principles or *wigs*,"

are alſo delineated.

We at length, after ſome toil, come to the laſt Section of this *Introduction*, which, like a long avenue and immenſe veſtibule, we hope will conduct us to a building remarkable for its grandeur, elegance, proportion, and the *harmony* of its parts. We have, by gradual ſteps, aſcended to the hall, and find it adorned with pictures repreſentative of the ſtate of Europe: among which our *guide* particularly directs our attention to one which exhibits a likeneſs of France in the year 1791; and we are deſired to conſider how the ſituation of this piece bore upon every other in this quarter of the globe.

In the courſe of his explanation, he compliments a few of his countrymen who had ſagacity enough to diſcover, probably in the *countenances*, but certainly in the principles and policy, of the members that compoſe the piece which repreſents the Britiſh Cabinet, the impending ſtorm, "and who boldly preſaged, that the ſame men who had ſo zealouſly, but *im*politically, contended againſt liberty in one hemiſphere, would not, unmoved, behold her triumph in another."

The combinations againſt France; Treaty of Pilnitz; the ſtrength of France; hoſtility of the Nobles, &c.; form the remainder of this Section, which concludes with a general wiſh for war, of which we are now prepared to contemplate the events, and appreciate the advantages.

(*To be continued.*)

The Hiſtory of the Maroons, from their Origin to the Eſtabliſhment of their Chief Tribe at Sierra Leone; including the Expedition to Cuba, for the purpoſe of procuring Spaniſh Chaſſeurs; and the State of the Iſland of Jamaica for the laſt Ten Years: with a Succinct Hiſtory of the Iſland previous to that Period. By R. C. Dallas, Eſq. 2 Volumes. 8vo.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 450.)

IT will be within the recollection of ſuch of our readers, who have a turn of mind for noticing and examining public tranſactions as they occur, and become topics of general converſation, that the idea of employing dogs to hunt, run down, and poſſibly to devour men, as ſoon as the intelligence of the unnatural meaſure reached England, excited an univerſal ſenſation of horror and diſguſt. Both in Parliament, and from the preſs, the ſubject was taken up with a degree of public ſpirit, humanity, and compaſſion, becoming a Chriſtian nation, diſtinguiſhed for its love of religious and civil liberty, for the mildneſs of its government, and for the amiable character of its Sovereign, who has conſtantly tempered juſtice with mercy.

No wonder, then, that the government of Jamaica, and every individual acting under it, and having a ſhare, either in a legiſlative capacity, or in carrying into execution, a ſavage warfare, unprecedented in the glorious annals of Britiſh hiſtory, ſhould be deſirous, even at a remote period, when the diſgraceful expedition for ſubduing the Maroons was almoſt forgotten, to exculpate themſelves, in the eyes of their fellow ſubjects. How far the preſent work may produce this deſirable effect, we leave it to the public to decide, after a candid ſtatement of the reaſons aſſigned in the ſecond volume for adopting ſuch an extraordinary ſtep.

The Frontiſpiece exhibits the Portrait of a Black Spaniſh Chaſſeur of the Iſland of *Cuba*, with two Dogs muzzled, and another looſe; in the back-ground is a view of a Maroon town, or camp, the landſcape by E. J. Smith, and the figures by Joſeph Smith; both of them ſo well executed, that the ſkill of the artiſts is calculated, on the firſt bluſh of the buſineſs, to prejudice the reader againſt proceeding to an inveſtigation of the defence with which the volume opens. The ingenious advocate who has undertaken it has acquitted himſelf moſt ably: as the friend of Colonel Quarrell, of the Houſe of Aſſembly of Jamaica, of Lord Balcarres the Governor, and of his Majeſty's Council in

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in the Island, he has merited their unbounded gratitude; and as an interesting historian, his pages will be read with sensible pleasure; but the cause itself must be tried by an impartial jury, by the community; for it is a most important one, as it is attempted in this work to establish it as a precedent; and though, in the present instance, it was not carried into effect, so as to produce the bloody catastrophes that might have ensued, we cannot foresee the result of the example being followed upon any future occasion, if such a principle is introduced, as a permanent political maxim, "founded on the authority of the most celebrated writers on public law."

It now becomes our duty to give the case, as it is stated in Letter IX., the first in the second volume.—"Neither the energy and determined activity of Lord Balcarres, nor the skill, bravery, and successes, of General Walpole, seemed to avail in the Maroon war. The whole range of *Cockpits* was open to the enemy: if annoyed in one, they chose another; and the contest had all the appearance of being an endless evil, or rather one that threatened the entire destruction of the Island; for had this body of Maroons evinced that their rebellion was not a temporary struggle, but a permanent and successful opposition to Government, it is highly probable that the example might in time have united all the turbulent spirits among the slaves in a similar experiment, if not in the same interest; or indeed such a decided triumph might have tempted numbers of the plantation negroes, unwilling before to change a state of peace for warfare, to join the Maroons: at all events, they would have been a rallying point for every discontented slave, and for all who, dreading punishment, were incited by their fears to escape. The lives of the Colonists must have been spent in continual terror; massacres and depredation would have spread throughout the country; and all the credit of the Island in Great Britain would have sunk to nothing. To complete this miserable picture, the foreign enemy, when fully assured of the state of the colony, would, though unable to make a descent, have kept the coasts in constant alarm, and found means to maintain the spirit of rebellion, and perhaps to supply the rebels with arms. A peace by supplication, as the terrors of some had led them to propose, would have been equally fatal and more disgraceful. It was in this state of affairs, and while General Walpole, whose firmness had rescued the Island from the shame of a precipitate avowal of despondence and inability, was bent on compelling the Maroons to solicit terms, that an unpremeditated conversation gave rise to circumstances that eventually put an end to a war, in which force and military skill might have been foiled many years.

"Colonel Quarrell, who had been upon service with the troops in the Mountains, was compelled by the state of his health to leave the head-quarters, and to go down to the sea-shore. There he met with an intelligent *Spaniard*, who, talking with him on the state of the Island, related an event, to which the Colonel paid the utmost attention, as he thought the ideas it suggested might prove of importance to the country. It seems, that some years before, when the British settlers abandoned the Musquito shore to the Spaniards, the latter were opposed by the native Indians, who had always shewn the most determined enmity to them. They attempted in vain to take possession of the country by means of a military force: in the course of a few months they lost, from surprises and ambushes, nearly three regiments. Compelled to abandon the place, or fall upon some plan to counteract the Indian warfare, they imported from *Cuba thirty-six* dogs and twelve *chasseurs* (huntsmen): these *auxiliaries* were more formidable than the finest regiment of the most warlike nation could have been; and from the time of their being employed, neither surprise nor ambush annoyed the troops, the Spaniards soon succeeded in expelling the Musquito Indians from the territory on the coast, and quietly occupied *Black River*, *Blue Fields*, and *Cape Gracios a Deos*. In whatever light the Philanthropist may view means of the gentlest kind when used to drive men from their native land, he cannot justly blame the harshest adopted at home, when self-preservation is the end proposed. Had the case been reversed, had the Indians employed dogs in driving away the Spaniards, and keeping them from their country, satisfaction, and not horror, would have been the emotion excited. It occurred to Colonel Quarrell, that the assistance of

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of a certain number of the Cuba chaſſeurs would be attended with happy effects: he foreſaw, that the very terror they would ſpread would induce the Maroons to ſubmit on proper terms; and he argued, that even if the Commander in Chief were compelled to bring them into actual ſervice, it would be better, and more for the intereſt of humanity, that ſome of the rebels ſhould be thus deſtroyed, than that the moſt barbarous maſſacres ſhould be committed on the inhabitants, and the colony ruined. Swayed by theſe motives, he ſuggeſted the ſcheme to the Speaker and ſeveral Members of the Houſe of Aſſembly, to be laid before the Lieutenant-Governor. The Houſe, however, miſconceived the plan: in their anxiety to ſpare the lives of the troops in ſo unequal a warfare, they approved of the means propoſed, but contented themſelves with recommending that a pecuniary encouragement ſhould be given to the Spaniards trading to the north ſide of the Iſland to bring over a few dogs, in order to ſee what effect the importation would have. Colonel Quarrell, who had now retained the Spaniard with whom he had converſed, and two others, in his pay, preſſed the conducting the buſineſs on a ſurer ground and a more extenſive plan; and having obtained full information on the ſubject, offered to take the buſineſs upon himſelf, provided he were furniſhed with a veſſel, and a letter from the Governor of Jamaica to the Spaniſh Governor at the *Havanna*, requeſting permiſſion for him to purchaſe dogs. The Government, having taken the offer into conſideration, acceded to the propoſal; a ſchooner, called the Mercury, carrying twelve guns, was ſent down to Blue Fields, an open road at the weſtern extremity of Jamaica, and a letter was tranſmitted to the Colonel, addreſſed to *Don Luis de las Caſas*, Governor of the Havanna, recommending the bearer of it to his attentions, as a Commiſſioner for the purpoſes mentioned in it, and likewiſe as a Member of the Legiſlature, and a Lieutenant-Colonel of the troops."

Without entering into details reſpecting the voyage, abſurdly ſtiled, the *Expedition* to Cuba, a term uſually applied by Stateſmen to denote extraordinary armaments, or enterprizes of great nations for objects of the firſt magnitude, let us proceed to the principal arguments advanced in the Houſe of Aſſembly of Jamaica for and againſt the meaſure.

"The Aſſembly were not unappriſed that the calling in ſuch auxiliaries, and uſing the canine ſpecies againſt human beings, would give riſe to much animadverſion in England; and that the horrible enormities of the Spaniards in the conqueſt of America would be brought again to remembrance. It is but too true, that dogs were uſed by thoſe Chriſtian barbarians againſt the peaceful and inoffenſive Americans; and the juſt indignation of mankind has ever ſince branded, and will continue to brand, the Spaniſh nation with infamy, for ſuch atrocities. It was foreſeen, and ſtrongly urged as an argument againſt recurring to the ſame means in the preſent caſe, that the prejudices of party, and the virulent zeal of reſtleſs and turbulent men, would place the proceedings of the Aſſembly on this occaſion in a point of view equally odious with the conduct of Spain on the ſame blood ſtained theatre in times paſt. No allowance would be made for the wide difference exiſting between the two caſes. Some Gentlemen even thought, that the co-operation of dogs with Britiſh troops, would give not only a cruel, but a very daſtardly complexion to the proceedings of Government."

To theſe and ſimilar objections, it was anſwered; that the ſafety of the Iſland and the lives of the inhabitants were not to be ſacrificed to the apprehenſion of perverſe conſtructions or wilful miſrepreſentations in the mother-country. It was maintained, that the grounds of the meaſure needed only to be fully examined, and fairly ſtated, to induce all reaſonable men to admit its propriety and neceſſity. To hold it as a principle, that it is an act of cruelty or cowardice in man to employ other animals as inſtruments of war, is a poſition contradicted by the practice of all nations. The Asiatics have ever uſed elephants in their battles; and if lions and tigers poſſeſſed the docility of elephants, no one can doubt that thoſe alſo would be made to aſſiſt the military operations of men, in thoſe regions where they abound. Even the uſe of cavalry, as eſtabliſhed among the moſt civilized and poliſhed nations of Europe, muſt be rejected, if this principle be admitted; for wherein, it was aſked, does the humanity of that doctrine conſiſt, which allows the employment

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ment of troops of horſe in the purſuit of diſcomfited and flying infantry, yet ſhrinks at the preventive meaſure of ſparing the effuſion of human blood, by tracing with hounds the haunts of murderers, and rouſing from ambuſh ſavages more ferocious and blood-thirſty than the animals which track them?

The merits of the queſtion, it was ſaid, depended altogether on the origin and cauſe of the war, and the objects to be obtained by its continuance. "If the cauſe and end of war," ſays Payley, "be juſtifiable, all the means that appear neceſſary to that end are juſtifiable alſo. This is the principle which defends thoſe extremities to which the violence of war uſually proceeds: for ſince war is a conteſt by force between parties who acknowledge no common ſuperior, and ſince it includes not in its idea the ſuppoſition of any convention which ſhould place limits to the operations of force, it has naturally no boundary but that in which force terminates, the deſtruction of the life againſt which the force is directed."

The whole chain of this reaſoning, which is continued to ſome length, contains rather the ſentiments of Payley, and of Bryan Edwards, an intereſted planter, not remarkable for lenity to his ſlaves, whoſe partial account of the Maroon war, in his Hiſtory of the Britiſh Settlements in the Weſt Indies, is ſufficient to invalidate his arguments, than thoſe of the moderate men of the Aſſembly, who voted for the firſt meaſure, "that of giving a pecuniary reward to the Spaniards trading to the north ſide of the Iſland, to bring over a few dogs, in order to ſee what effect the importation would have." Had this milder plan taken effect, Spaniards, and not an Engliſh Officer, would have had the diſgraceful commiſſion of procuring the dogs, without the formality of a diplomatic embaſſy to the Governor of the Havanna. And it appears by the ſequel, that it would have had the deſired effect; for the dogs were no ſooner landed, than they ſtruck a terror into the minds of all the black inhabitants of the Iſland; and even many of the white people ſhuddered on beholding the ferocity of theſe animals, who were exerciſed, by way of experiment, under a volley of muſquetry, to aſcertain what effect would be produced on them by a fire of the Maroons. Some of the dogs, maddened by the ſhout of attack while held back by the ropes, ſeized on the ſtocks of the guns in the hands of their keepers, and tore pieces out of them. Their impetuoſity was ſo great on their march to the rendezvous where they met General Walpole, the Commander in Chief of the Forces acting againſt the Maroons, "that they were with difficulty ſtopped before they reached the General, who found it neceſſary to go into the chaiſe from which he had alighted; and if the greateſt exertions had not been made to ſtop them, they would certainly have ſeized upon his horſes. The Negroes on the different eſtates through which they paſſed left their work, and fled in every direction." And the *deſperate* Maroons, whoſe rebellion, it is aſſerted, menaced the total ruin of the Iſland, were no ſooner informed of the approach of theſe new auxiliaries to the Britiſh troops, than they offered to ſurrender; and we defy any impartial perſon to peruſe the narrative of this tranſaction, without perceiving that the importation of a few dogs, as at firſt propoſed by the Spaniards, would have brought the war to the ſame happy termination. *See* p. 7. The following ſimple articles of peace, entered into on the 21ſt of December 1795, were conſidered as a Treaty. The propoſals were made by the Maroons, and granted by General Walpole.

1ſt, "That they would on their knees beg his Majeſty's pardon. 2d, That they would go to the Old Town, Montego Bay, or any other place that might be pointed out, and would ſettle on whatever lands the Governor, Council, and Aſſembly, might think proper to allot. 3d, That they would give up all run-aways;" that is, negro ſlaves who had left their maſters and joined them. To theſe articles General Walpole was under the neceſſity of adding another, which was a ſecret one, promiſing that the Maroons ſhould not be ſent off the Iſland; and he was obliged to accede on his oath." And was not this condition clearly implied in the ſecond article, wherein it is ſtipulated that they ſhould retire to the Old Town, &c.? How could this take place, if they were to be exiled to Nova Scotia? Yet the Aſſembly violated this treaty, and ſent them to Halifax: the feelings of General Walpole were wounded, and with becoming dignity he refuſed the ſword which the Aſſem-

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bly voted him, for his signal services in terminating the war. The refusal of this sword, valued at five hundred guineas, is mentioned by Bryan Edwards in his defective History of the War; but he is totally silent with respect to the reasons for that refusal. The proceedings on both sides are given in Letter XIII.; and the votes of the Assembly are annexed in Appendixes.

Independent of this dispute, the volume contains variety of information respecting the state of the Island of Jamaica, calculated for the perusal of the merchants and other persons concerned in the property and trade of the West Indies; and considerable amusement for the general reader, in the relation of the principal events of his voyages: first, to Cuba to obtain the dogs; and, secondly, to Halifax, to which place he undertook to conduct and settle the exiled Maroons, being appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor Commissary-General, "to accompany them, to provide and procure them suitable clothing and maintenance during their confinement on shipboard, and for a reasonable time after they were landed," &c.—Their arrival and reception at Halifax—their being visited on board one of the transports by his Royal Highness Prince Edward, now Duke of Kent—their loyalty—employment in the works of the citadel—good behaviour—and acquiring the kind attention of the inhabitants.—Sir John Wentworth the Governor of the Province, undertaking to make arrangements for their settlement—their removal to Preston, where lands were purchased for them, and a Clergyman of the Church of England was appointed Chaplain, with an assistant, in order to inculcate the principles of Christianity—are the interesting subjects of the fourteenth Letter.

The House of Assembly of Jamaica having got rid of these dangerous rebels, who had endangered the safety of the whole Island, had voted a certain sum for their support in Nova Scotia, at different periods, amounting in all to 41,000l. Jamaica currency; but that sum being expended on their voyage, and final establishment at Preston, Sir John Wentworth applied to the Government of Jamaica, whom he thought responsible for the future charges of their maintenance, till they could support themselves by their labour. On this subject a new and disagreeable contest arose between the Governor of Nova Scotia, the Assembly of Jamaica, and the Ministry in England. His Grace the Duke of Portland, Secretary of State for the Colonies, supported the demand of Sir John Wentworth, and declared it to be the expectation of Government at home, that the Island of Jamaica was bound to repay the expences the Governor of Nova Scotia should incur for the Maroons. The Legislature of Jamaica would not submit to this decision; and during this altercation between the two Colonies, a misunderstanding which took place between Sir John Wentworth and Colonel Quarrell, obliged the latter to resign his Commissaryship, and return to Jamaica. But resentment having influenced the Colonel to take some measures before this departure, which were considered by the Governor as tending to render the Maroons discontented with their situation, and troublesome to him, he transmitted charges against the Commissary to the Government of Jamaica; they were examined by a Committee of the House of Assembly, by whom he was fully acquitted, and a remuneration was voted him for his acknowledged services to the Island of Jamaica.

The Maroons passed the winter of 1799 in discontent and murmurings; they were become a dead weight upon his Majesty's Government, and it was resolved to transport them once more to *Sierra Leone*, the new British colony in Africa: thither they were accordingly sent, by an agreement with the Sierra Leone Company in London. All the matters here recapitulated we conceive to be of a particular nature, and uninteresting to the general reader; but the merits of the great national question respecting the proposed abolition of the slave trade, in which is involved a vast proportion of the mercantile interest of Great Britain, and the fate of the Colonists in the West Indies, is so ably, so impartially, and fully, investigated and discussed in Letter XX. that we cannot too strongly recommend it to the perusal of the Members of both Houses of Parliament, more especially as there are some judicious observations, connected with the subject, worthy of mature deliberation: the same may be said of the *twenty-first* and last letter, in which the want of a sufficient religious establishment in Jamaica is demonstrated so

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so clearly, that the neglect of it, with respect to the poor negro slaves, is disgraceful to the colony, and to all persons at home, who by their power or influence may be enabled to remove it.—"Estimating the number of the Clergy in Jamaica by the parishes," says our truly pious Author, "there is not above *one* to 1,500 white people, nor above *one* to 15,000 of the general mass of inhabitants." A sensible plan is offered for remedying this great evil, and for the future security and prosperity of the island, with which the work is concluded.

A number of explanatory documents and letters are annexed to each volume by way of Appendix. M.

Female Biography; or, Memoirs of illustrious and celebrated Women of all Ages and Countries. Alphabetically arranged by Mary Hays. Six Volumes. 12mo.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 453.)

THE life of *Catharine the Second*, continued through 271 pages of the *third* volume, is closed with the following pertinent remark: "There are few reigns more interesting than that of Catharine, more strictly biographical; few that involve more important principles, that afford a wider scope, or that more forcibly tend to awaken reflection. Let this be an apology for a diffuseness that may seem to form an exception to the limits allowed to individuals by the nature of the present work." We have to add, let it operate as a charm to induce young females to turn from the delusive and seductive volumes of novels, to the rational, the instructive, and amusing, records of history and biography.

This life is written in a superior manner, collected in general from well known and esteemed authorities, more especially from the Rev. Mr. Tooke's Life of Catharine, amply reviewed in our Magazine, *Vols. XXXIV. and XXXV. for the years* 1798 *and* 1799; but enriched likewise by selections from other able writers on the same subject. The dictatorial conduct of the Empress, in raising her favourite, Prince *Poniatoffsky*, to the throne of Poland, we give as a specimen.

"Conscious of her power, Catharine successively dismissed the various candidates for the Polish monarchy, till, to the amazement of *Warsaw*, her choice, which fell on Poniatoffsky, was made known. Universal discontent ensued; the Polish Nobles enquired of each other, by what services, or by what qualities, this man had rendered himself worthy of so extravagant a reward? The endowments of the new King, who was handsome, agreeable, accomplished, eloquent, calculated to please, but incapable of command, were better suited to conciliate private affection, than to fit him for a throne. But murmurs and resistance, opposed to the Russian power, were equally vain. Catharine wrote to her Minister at Warsaw to employ every engine to favour her lover. "Remember," says she, "my candidate. I write this two hours after midnight: judge if I am indifferent in this affair."

"The Russian Generals neglected nothing for securing the wishes of their Sovereign. The Dietines were convoked. Poniatoffsky was, by that of Warsaw, unanimously elected: those of the provinces proved less tractable. Crowds of foreigners had poured into the city, ready to unite at the first signal. In the Diet, confusion and tumult prevailed: its Marshal, venerable for his age and for his virtues, in vain attempted to reduce it to order; he was answered by drawn sabres and furious outcries. Mokranoffsky, Nuncio of Cracow, risked his life under the swords of the Russian soldiers, who tried to pierce him from the galleries of the speakers. Returning into its sheath his sabre, which he had at first drawn, he opposed his breast to their weapons. "If you must have a victim," said he to the Russians, "I stand here before you. At least I shall die as I have lived, *free!*" He had not escaped their rage, but for the generous courage of Prince Adam Chartorinsky, who threw his body as a shield between him and his adversaries.

"A Courtier at Petersburgh, sensible of the aversion of Poland to the Monarch imposed upon them, had the boldness to hint it to the Empress. 'No man,'

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man,' ſaid he, 'is leſs proper than Poniatoffſky to fill the throne of Poland; his grandfather having been an intendant (ſteward) of a little eſtate belonging to the Princeſs Lubominſky.' 'Though he had been intendant himſelf,' replied Catharine haughtily, 'I *will* have him to be King, and a King he *ſhall* be.'

"Twelve thouſand Ruſſians had entered Lithuania, and freſh reinforcements advanced towards *Kief*: the Ruſſian Ambaſſador governed Warſaw, and the armies of Catharine compreſſed the republic. The ſpirit of Poland yet ſtruggled: an action took place between the contending parties, in which the Ruſſians were victorious: the ſiſter of a Prince of Poland, and his bride whom he had newly eſpouſed, fought with ſabres, and mounted on horſeback, by the ſide of a brother and a huſband, for the expiring freedom of their country."

The tragical ſtory of Prince *Ivan* is related more circumſtantially than we remember to have read in any former publication; the ſuſpicion of his being ſacrificed to ſtate intrigue and the dread of ſecret conſpiracies to dethrone the Empreſs, appear, in this affecting narrative, to be but too well founded.

From *Spittler's* Sketch of the Hiſtory of the Governments of Europe, we are preſented with this ſtriking paſſage:—"The volumes of modern hiſtory can produce no reign like this; for no Monarch has ever yet ſucceeded in the attainment of ſuch a dictature in the grand republic of Europe as Catharine the Second now holds; and none of all the Kings who have heretofore given cauſe to dread the erection of an univerſal monarchy, ſeem to have had any knowledge of her art: to preſent herſelf with the pride of a conqueror, in the moſt perilous ſituations, and with an unuſual, a totally new dignity, in the moſt common tranſactions. And it is manifeſtly not only the ſupreme authority which here gives law, but the judgment, which knows when to ſhew that authority, and when to employ it."

On the ſubject of her *Code of Laws* being made public, we have the following repreſentation, which, if not new, has the merit of exhibiting the tranſaction in a moſt pleaſing point of view.

"The provinces of the empire, without excepting any, however barbarous or remote, had orders to preſent, by deputies at Moſcow, their ideas on the regulations fitted to their peculiar exigencies. Catharine having herſelf repaired to that ancient capital, the opening of the States was held with ſolemn pomp.

"To behold the deputies of a numerous people, various in manners, dreſs, and language, ignorant of law, and accuſtomed to the arbitrary will of a maſter, aſſembled for the purpoſe of a legiſlative diſcuſſion, afforded a novel and affecting ſpectacle. To leave to the aſſembly an unconſtrained appearance, a gallery had been conſtructed in the hall, where the Empreſs, without being perceived, witneſſed all that paſſed. The buſineſs commenced by reading, tranſlated into the Ruſſian language, thoſe inſtructions, the original of which, written in French, almoſt wholly in the hand of Catharine, has been ſince encloſed in a caſe of ſilver gilt, depoſited in an apartment of the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Peterſburgh.

"Burſts of applauſe interrupted the reading of the inſtructions, while the ſagacity, the wiſdom, the humanity, of the Empreſs, were loudly extolled. In theſe acclamations, doubtleſs, fear and adulation had their ſhare. One perſon only, the deputy of the *Samojedes*, had the courage to ſpeak with freedom, in the name of his brethren. 'We are a ſimple and honeſt people—we quietly tend our rein-deer. We want no new code; but make laws for the Ruſſians our neighbours, that may put a ſtop to their depredations.'

"The ſucceeding ſittings paſſed not ſo quietly. Liberty to the boors had been propoſed: thouſands of this oppreſſed claſs prepared to ſupport by force what they expected from equity. An inſurrection was dreaded by the Nobles, who feared more a defalcation of their revenues. Among them were ſome who raſhly aſſerted, that the firſt man who ſhould move for the affranchiſement of the vaſſals, ſhould fall by their poniards. In deſpite of theſe menaces, Count *Scheremetoff*, the richeſt individual in Ruſſia, to whom 150,000 peaſants appertained, riſing up, declared, that, for his part, he would cheerfully accede to the affranchiſement. The debate grew warm, fatal conſequences were apprehended, and the deputies were diſmiſſed to their reſpective provinces.

"Previous to the diſſolution of the

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Assembly, it was required of the members to signalize their meeting by a memorial of gratitude to the Empress. The titles of *Great*, *Wise*, *Prudent*, and *Mother of her Country*, were, by unanimous acclamation, conferred upon Catharine. When informed of this decree, she replied, with apparent modesty, 'that if she had rendered herself worthy of the first title, it was for posterity to confer it on her: that wisdom and prudence were the gifts of Heaven, to which she daily gave thanks, without presuming to arrogate merit to herself: but that *the Mother of her Country* was the title to her the most dear, and which she regarded as the benign and glorious recompence for her solicitudes and labours in behalf of a people whom she loved.'

"Proud of the work which had obtained her this flattering homage, copies of the instructions were dispatched to those Sovereigns whose esteem she courted. Having complimented her on her labours, they hesitated not to pronounce that they would afford to her honour an eternal monument. The King of Prussia, among other flattering observations, thus expressed himself:—'Semiramis commanded armies; Elizabeth of England was accounted a Politician; but no woman has hitherto been a *Legislatrix*: a glory reserved for the Empress of Russia, who so well deserves it.'"

Next, in importance, to the life of Catharine, in this volume, are those of *Cleopatra*, the celebrated Queen of Egypt, and *Christina*, Queen of Sweden. Of the private lives we distinguish *Lady Mary Chudleigh*, an eminent English Poetess. *Ann Clifford*, Countess of Pembroke, Dorset, and Montgomery, memorable for her exemplary piety, her extensive charities, and her firm, independent spirit, manifested upon more than one occasion to the Protector, Oliver Cromwell. *Catherine Cockburn*, a Dramatic Poetess of considerable reputation. And, *Juana Inez de la Cruz*, a Spanish Poetess. Intermixed with these, in the alphabetical order, the reader will be surprised to find *Charlotte Corday*, stiled "the young Heroine of the French Revolution," who assassinated the republican tyrant *Marat* in his own house; for which she was publicly executed at Paris. Surely it would have found a fitter place for preservation in the history of "the many virtues and vices," which Mrs. Hays affirms, "that revolution called forth."

The *fourth* volume contains memoirs of the following public characters:

Livia Drusilla, in early youth married to Tiberius Claudius Nero, a Patrician, who followed the fortunes of Antony in his wars against Octavius Cæsar; but upon the temporary reconciliation of the competitors for supreme power, by the marriage of Antony with Octavia, the sister of Octavius, Tiberius appeared with his beautiful wife at the nuptial festivals; when Octavius, struck with her charms, repudiated his own wife, and prevailed on Tiberius to resign Livia to him: she then became the wife and future Empress of Octavius, who, after the death of Antony, became Emperor of the Romans, and had the title of Augustus conferred on him by the Senate and people of Rome. A fund of entertainment will be found in this article, but not an unsullied reputation: it is not a model for imitation.

The life of the illustrious *Queen Elizabeth* does great credit to our Authoress; it is composed with judgment, fidelity, and impartiality, from the best authorities extant; some interesting anecdotes are introduced not commonly known, and, we think, omitted in former memoirs of this renowned Sovereign: the article occupies nearly one half of the volume, and well deserves the space it fills.

The affecting story of *Lady Jane Gray*, who fell a victim to the blind ambition of her father-in-law, is related in such a pathetic stile, that it must call forth the sensibility, and draw tears from the bright eyes of the fair readers who reflect on her youth, innocence, piety, and mental accomplishments; doomed to an untimely grave, to quiet the fears of a bloody tyrant of her own sex.

Of the private lives we give the preference, in the order in which they are arranged, to Madame *Dacier*, a French Lady of great celebrity in the republic of letters, for her profound learning, her dramatic poetry, her letters, and other miscellaneous works.

The little history of *Eponina*, the wife of Sabinus, a native of *Langres*, who, during the struggles of *Otho*, *Vitellius*, and *Vespasian*, put in his claim to the possession of the throne, but was defeated, has in it, as Mrs. Hays justly observes, "something so peculiarly interesting

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tereſting and affecting, that it can ſcarcely be read without emotion." We have ſenſibly felt that emotion; and have only to add, that it is as wonderful as the legends of romance, yet has all the evidence of hiſtorical truth.

When, caſting our eyes over the other conſpicuous articles in this volume, we found *Ninon de l'Enclos*, *Héloïſe*, and *Leontium*, an *Athenian Courtezan*, in the ſame ſheets with the chaſte *Lucretia*, we could not avoid calling in queſtion the diſcretion of the writer, and wiſhing once more to lop off the rotten branches from the goodly tree of knowledge in this garden of literature. Why copy from Bayle's Hiſtorical Dictionary the bad to intermix with the good? But we will cloſe the account for the preſent, with expreſſing a firm reliance on the good ſenſe and excellent moral character of the publiſher and proprietor of the work, for reviſion and reformation in a new edition.

M.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

The Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery, from the earlieſt Period to the Cloſe of the Eighteenth Century; forming an extenſive Syſtem of Hydrography. By James Stanier Clarke, F.R.S. Chaplain to the Prince, and Vicar of Preſton. Vol. I. 4to.

(*Concluded from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 457.)

We are now to caſt a retroſpective eye over a period which furniſhes an inſtructive leſſon to the exiſting maritime nations of Europe. It will be ſeen in the courſe of it, to what a ſummit of power and opulence a ſuperiority in naval ſtrength and the dominion of the Seas is capable of raiſing a maritime country. It compriſes nearly the whole of the fifteenth century, and commences with the reign of John I. King of Portugal, of whom Camoens thus expreſſes his ſentiments:

The firſt, nor meaneſt of our Kings who bore
The Luſian thunders to the Afric ſhore.
O'er the wild waves the victor's banner flow'd,
Their ſilver wings a thouſand eagles ſhew'd.
And proudly ſwelling to the whiſtling gales,
The ſeas were whiten'd with a thouſand ſails.

MICKLE's *Luſiad*.

John the Firſt aſcended the throne of Portugal in the year 1385, being elected by the ſuffrage of the ſtates of the kingdom, to the excluſion of the eldeſt ſurviving ſon of the unfortunate *Inez de Caſtro*, the legitimate offspring and lineal heir of Pedro *the Juſt*. John was a natural ſon of Pedro, by a Galician lady of good family, with whom he had lived, to avoid the conſtant importunity of his father, who vainly hoped that a third wife would conſole him for the loſs of *Inez*.

In the progreſs of maritime diſcovery, a curious hiſtorical event "deſerves," ſays our Author, "particular attention. This illuſtrious King of Portugal married Philippa, the eldeſt daughter of John of Gaunt, the ſon of *Edward the Third*, King of England; and their third ſon, Henry, created by his father *Duke de Viſco*, firſt directed the enterpriſing ſpirit of *Luſitania* from the Cruzades in Africa to the developement of its weſtern coaſt. The commercial genius of England thus became united with the national heroiſm of Portugal; and the ſame country whoſe diſcoveries and navigators occupy ſo brilliant a ſpace in the hiſtory of the *eighteenth* century, may thus be conſidered as promoting the glory of the maritime diſcoveries by which the *fifteenth* was enlightened."

This early connexion between the two nations is more fully illuſtrated in two notes from ancient Britiſh authors, annexed to the foregoing paſſage. *Hakluyt*, in his voyages, inſerts an extract from the Latin chronicle of *Walſingham*, A. D. 1415, to the following purport: "This year, John the firſt King of Portugal, being principally aſſiſted by the help of Engliſh merchants and *Almaines* (Germans), overcame the Moors in the dominion of the King of Barbary, putting many thouſands to the ſword; and he took their city, which was very mighty, ſeated upon the ſea, and called in the Mooriſh

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Mooriſh language *Ceuta*." *Purchas* alſo, in his moſt eſteemed collection of voyages*, has this memorable remark: "thus, both at home and abroad, were the *Portugals* indebted to the Engliſh; but in nothing more than for that Engliſh lady before mentioned, whoſe third ſon, *Don Henry*, was the true foundation of the greatneſs, not of Portugal alone, but of the whole Chriſtian world, in marine affairs; eſpecially of theſe heroic endeavours of the Engliſh (whoſe fleſh and blood he was), which this enſuing hiſtory ſhall preſent to you."

The dangers of this formidable expedition againſt the Moors, in which King John and his three ſons embarked, ſhook the tender health of their affectionate mother Queen Philippa, who beheld (in imagination) the lives of her children, with that of their father, expoſed at once to the relentleſs ſcymetars of the Moors. Unable to ſupport the dreadful uncertainty of this eventful voyage, or to ſhake the reſolution of her ambitious offspring, ſhe ſunk amidſt the painful conflict of her mind. As a reward for the conqueſt of Ceuta, *Don Pedro*, the illuſtrious brother of Henry, was created *Duke of Coimbra*, at the ſame time that Don Henry received the title and dukedom of Viſco. Theſe two brothers were famed all over Europe for their military talents and elegant accompliſhments. To defeat the attempts of the Moors to recover Ceuta, the King of Portugal augmented the garriſon with ſix hundred foot and two thouſand five hundred horſe, the whole of which was placed under the command of the Duke de Viſco, the Governor, whoſe continuance in Africa tended to mature the glorious projects he had conceived. At length, "with a judgment matured by the converſe of various ſcientific men, whom his patronage had attracted in Africa, and with a mind enlarged by the peruſal of every work which illuſtrated the diſcoveries he had in view, the conqueror of Ceuta returned to Portugal. The high land of *Cape St. Vincent*, as he approached the coaſt, diſplayed the extenſive command of an ocean hitherto unexplored; and probably a view of its cliffs, at a time when his mind glowed with projects of future diſcovery, might ſuggeſt the firſt idea of conſtructing his romantic town of *Sagres* on the *Promontorium Sacrum* of the Romans. Here, removed from the hurry of a court, from the fatigue or indolence of a military life, the Prince indulged that genius for mathematics and navigation, which he had hitherto been obliged to neglect. At *Sagres* his arſenals and dock-yards were built; whilſt the induſtry and ſkill of the ſhipwrights were improved by the preſence of their royal maſter. Skilful mariners from all countries found encouragement to ſettle under the auſpices of ſuch a Prince. A public ſchool and obſervatory were opened by the Prince. Thus encouraged and improved, the Portugueſe, by order of the Prince, undertook another voyage of diſcovery. About the year 1418, two naval Officers of his houſehold volunteered their lives, in an attempt to ſurmount the perils of *Bojadore*; about ſix leagues from this tremendous cape they were driven by a ſudden ſtorm out to ſea, and when in danger of periſhing, they found themſelves approaching an iſland, ſituated about an hundred leagues to the ſouth-weſt of Africa. When the firſt tranſport of joy permitted them to make any obſervation, they beheld its coaſt extending about twenty miles in length. —Gratitude to Providence for their eſcape immediately ſuggeſted a name for the new diſcovery; and *Puerto Santo*, or the Holy Haven, the ſmalleſt of the *Madeiras*, being only two miles in breadth, accords this memorable epocha, when the Portugueſe firſt abandoned the coaſting voyages of the ancients for the bolder enterprize of an improved and more intrepid age.

But by other authentic documents it appears, that the Iſland of Madeira had been diſcovered by an Engliſhman; and though the exact date is not to be traced, it is probable that this event happened about fifty years before the diſcovery of *Puerto Santo* by the Portugueſe.

The intereſting and affecting narrative is inſerted in Hakluyt's Voyages, who took it from *Antonio Galvano*, a Portugueſe hiſtorian: our Author, however, has preferred the account

* A copy of this ſcarce work, in five volumes, folio (three volumes of which were firſt publiſhed about the year 1624), ſold this month, at a public auction, for twenty-five guineas.

given

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given by *Francisco Alcaforado*, who was Equerry to the Duke de Visco.

"It was in the glorious reign of Edward III. that *Robert a Machin*, or *Macham*, an English Gentleman of the second degree of nobility, beheld and loved the beautiful Anna *D'Arfet* (or, as some historians write it, *Dorset*); their attachment was mutual; but the pride of the illustrious family of *Dorset* was insensible to the happiness of their daughter; they preferred the indulgence of ambition to the voice of duty and love. The feudal tyranny of the age was friendly to their cruel design; and a warrant from the King seemed to justify the vanity of a parent. The consolation of an ingenuous mind supported Macham in confinement, nor did it yield to despondency, when, on being released from prison, he found that the innocent cause of his persecution had been forced to marry a Nobleman, who had carried her to his castle near *Bristol*. The friends of Macham made his misfortune their own; and one of them had the address to get introduced, disguised in the capacity of a groom, to the service of the afflicted Anna. The prospect of the sea, which in their rides extended before them, suggested the plan of escape; and the probability of a secure asylum was opposed to the dangers of a passage to France. Under the pretence of deriving benefit from sea air, the victim of parental ambition was enabled to elude suspicion, while Macham, in the successful completion of his anxious design, was equally insensible to the particular season of the year, or the portentous appearance of the weather, which in calmer moments he would have duly observed. On their passage, a tempest and the darkness of the night occasioned their missing, or being unable to reach, the coast of France.—Their vessel drove at the mercy of the wind; and in the morning they found themselves in the midst of an unknown ocean, without the skill that could determine their situation, or the experience that might have directed their course. The dawn of twelve mornings returned without the sight of land; when at length, after a night of increased anxiety, as they eagerly watched the earliest streaks of day, an object loomed on the horizon: continual disappointment produced a querulous despondency: whilst they alternately believed and doubted, the thick grey haze was dispersed by the rising sun, and a general burst of joy welcomed the certainty of land. A luxuriancy of trees was soon visible, to whose appearance they were utter strangers; and the beautiful plumage of unknown birds, who came in flocks from the island, gave, at first, the semblance of a dream to their astonishing deliverance. The boat being hoisted out to examine the coast, returned with a favourable account. *Macham* and his friends accompanied their trembling charge on shore, leaving the crew to secure the vessel. The wilderness of the adjacent country possessed additional charms to men escaped from destruction; and an opening in the extensive woods, which was encircled with laurels and flowering shrubs, presented a delightful retreat: a venerable tree, the growth of ages, offered, on an adjacent eminence, its welcome shade; and the first moments of liberty were employed in forming a romantic habitation, with the abundant materials supplied by nature.

"A curiosity to explore their new discovery was increased by the novelty of every object they beheld: this varied occupation continued for three days, until the survey was interrupted by an alarming hurricane, which came on during the night, and rendered them painfully anxious for their companions on board. The ensuing morning destroyed every prospect of happiness: they in vain sought for the vessel, which had drove from her moorings, and was wrecked on the coast of Morocco, where all on board were immediately seized as slaves, and sent to prison. The afflicted *Macham* found this last trial too severe for his terrified and disconsolate mistress: her tender mind was overcome by the scenes she had endured—from the moment it was reported that the vessel could not be found, she became dumb with grief, expired after a few days of silent despair, and was soon followed by her inconsolable lover." Such is the brief abstract of the melancholy adventures of these fugitives from their native land, recorded more at large, with explanatory notes, by our indefatigable historian.

John de Morales, a Spanish pilot, who had been taken by the Moors, and thrown into the same prison with the unhappy English seamen, was met at sea, in a cartel which had been sent by

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by the King of Spain to redeem Chriſtian ſlaves, by *Gonzales Zarco*, who was ſent by the Duke de Viſco on a ſecond expedition of diſcovery in 1420; Zarco took him into his ſervice, and hearing from him the account of the diſcovery of Madeira, as related to him by his fellow-priſoners, he returned with his new companion to *Puerto Santo*, where he was cordially received by *Triſtan Vaz Texeira*, to whom he communicated his deſign; and in a ſhort time they ſailed, in company with Morales as their guide, in ſearch of the iſland deſcribed to him by the Engliſh ſeamen: the account of its freſh diſcovery, of taking poſſeſſion of all *Madeira*, in the names of King John the Firſt of Portugal and his illuſtrious ſon Henry Duke of Viſco, and of the Portugueſe ſettlement there in the year 1421, contains many curious and entertaining particulars, well meriting the attention of men of letters and of modern navigators. The power of the Sovereign Pontiff was at this time obliged to be called in aid of the Portugueſe increaſing zeal for maritime diſcoveries, the influence of religion alone being able to ſtifle the murmurs, and check the oppoſition of the people to the expenſive enterprizes of the Duke of Viſco. For this purpoſe, Pope *Martin the Fifth* granted an excluſive right to the Portugueſe nation of the iſlands they already poſſeſſed, and alſo to whatever countries their perſeverance might hereafter explore: conceſſions which were afterwards confirmed and enlarged by *Eugenius the Fourth*, *Nicholas the Fifth*, and *Sextus the Fourth*. Thus ſupported, the Duke of Viſco proceeded with reſolution; but his energy was again depreſſed by the death of his illuſtrious father John the Firſt, who died at Liſbon in 1433. The ſhort reign of his ſucceſſor Edward I. who died of the plague in 1438, opened the door to new voyages, as Don Pedro, who ſeconded all the views of his brother Henry, was appointed regent of the kingdom during the minority of his nephew *Alphonſo the Firſt*. The firſt act of the Regent was to renew a treaty of friendſhip and commerce with England. The diſpoſition of the two brothers being equally inclined to favour the progreſs of maritime diſcovery, a ſucceſſion of voyages took place; the gold-coaſt of Africa was diſcovered, "ten negroes from different parts of that country, with a conſiderable quantity of gold-duſt, was offered and accepted for two captive priſoners; and the ſight of this precious metal encouraged the Portugueſe to ſail in queſt of other acquiſitions. The Duke de Viſco ſubdued the iſlands of *Canaria*, *Palma*, *Gratioſa*, *Inferno*, *Alegranze*, *Santa Chiara*, *Rocca*, and *Lobos*. The inhabitants of *Lagos*, in the kingdom of *Algarve*, now a province of Portugal, were the firſt to project a chartered Company on the diſcoveries of their countrymen, and preparations were made to lay the foundation of that commerce which gradually extended from the *Rio del Ouro* (the gold river,) to the diſtant ſeas both of India and China; and this event our Author ſtyles, "the origin of the Eaſt India Company:" it bears date about the year 1444. Two years after this inſtitution, *Denis Fernandez*, a Gentleman of Liſbon, who had belonged to the houſehold of King John, diſcovered *Cape Verde* Iſlands; and in 1447, he ſailed a ſecond time, further to the ſouthward, till he reached the mouth of the river *Gambia*.

The diſcovery of the nine iſlands, by geographers ſometimes called *Terceras* or Weſtern, but more generally the *Azores*, commenced in 1432; but they were not completely ſettled by the Portugueſe, who ſtill retain them, till the year 1450: but the Flemings lay claim to one of them, becauſe *John Vandenberg*, a Flemiſh merchant, firſt explored *Fayal*, which is ſtill inhabited by Flemings under the protection of a Portugueſe garriſon. As the cloſe to the diſcoveries of the Duke of Viſco, our Author ſubjoins the *firſt* and *ſecond* voyages of *Cada Moſto*, a noble Venetian, in which conſiderable information is given of the diſcoveries made along the coaſt of Africa, and in the interior part of that country. The Duke died about the year 1463; and it was then left to King Alphonſo the Fifth to continue the maritime power and ſpirit of enterpriſe which had rendered him ſo famous. A further progreſs was made by this Monarch in diſcoveries on the Weſtern coaſt of *Africa*, from *Cape Verga* to *Cape Catherine*; and he concluded a commercial treaty in 1479, with Ferdinand of Caſtile, by which the trade to Guinea and the navigation of its coaſt was *guaranteed* to Portugal, and the *Canary Iſlands* to Spain: this was the laſt public act of the long reign of Alphonſo, who was ſeized with

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with the plague at *Cintra* in the year 1481, and died in the forty-ninth year of his age, and the forty-third of his reign, univerſally regretted.

John the Second, his worthy ſucceſſor, obtained, and juſtly merited, the title of *Great*; "the whole energy of his mind was directed to promote the maritime glory of his kingdom, and to extend the progreſs of diſcovery by an uniform and liberal ſupport. His firſt care was to ſecure the valuable commerce with Guinea, and more particularly the importation of gold from the port of *Mina*; for this purpoſe, he ordered a ſtrong fort to be erected, and a church for Chriſtian worſhip: it was in vain for the ſpirit of oppoſition to repreſent the dangers of the navigation, and the inſalubrity of the climate; the pious King replied—*that if one African was thus converted to the Faith, the threatening obſtacles would eaſily be ſurmounted.* The fort received the name of St. George, was converted into a city by ſuitable buildings in 1486, and a ſolemn maſs was performed in the church, to conſecrate the memory of the illuſtrious *Henry Duke de Viſco*, which was ordered to be an annual ſervice. A beautiful engraved view of St. George *de Mina* decorates the pages containing the account of this ſettlement. The diſcovery of the territory of Congo followed; an Ambaſſador from its African King was ſent to the Court of Portugal, who, together with his retinue, being converted to Chriſtianity, were baptized with conſiderable pomp; John himſelf accompanied the devout African to the altar, attended by another ſponſor, and the Queen as god-mother.

We now arrive at the grand era, which accompliſhed the firſt great object that the Duke de Viſco had incited his countrymen to purſue from the year 1412, "the diſcovery of the *Cape of Good Hope*, by *Bartholomew Diaz*, an officer of the King's houſehold at Liſbon, in the year 1487." From the heavy gales this navigator had experienced, he called the high table-land of the great promontory, *Il Cabo des Tormentos*; but the high expectations the King of Portugal entertained of the commercial benefits he ſhould derive from the diſcovery, ſuggeſted the more appropriate name he gave to it, and which it ſtill retains.

The maritime power and glory of Portugal had now attained their meridian ſplendour.—This great event adorned the cloſe of the reign of John the Second, whoſe decided ſupremacy on the ſeas may be collected from the following anecdote:—A Portugueſe veſſel being taken by a French privateer, he laid an embargo on all the French ſhips in the ports of his kingdom, and directed *Vaſco de Gama* to make repriſals. The French Monarch ordered inſtant reſtitution; but when the ſhip was reſtored, a *Paroquet* belonging to one of the crew was miſſing. John refuſed to give up the French ſhips until the bird was conveyed to Liſbon: all remonſtrance was ineffectual: "I would have it known," ſaid he, "that the Flag of Portugal can protect even a Paroquet."—Such was the Monarch who expired on the 25th of October 1495, in the fortieth year of his age, and the fourteenth of his reign, when, ſays a diſtinguiſhed French Author, "The Portugueſe name had filled all Europe, and had effaced the glory which the Phœnicians, the Carthaginians, and the Romans, had acquired in the art of Navigation." But his great object was the Eaſt Indies, on which he was ſo intent, that it diſturbed even his ſleep—and this accounts for his neglect of the offers of *Chriſtopher Columbus* reſpecting the diſcovery of America, noticed by our Author. Hydrographical remarks relative to the Atlantic Ocean terminate Chapter II.

Chapter III. contains a retroſpect of Indian Hiſtory from the Macedonian diſcoveries to the cloſe of the fifteenth century, in *Section* I. The Portugueſe annals are continued in *Section* II.: Emmanuel, the ſucceſſor of John the Second, in oppoſition to the advice of his counſellors, purſued his plan of maritime diſcoveries; and *Vaſco da Gama* was ſent on an expedition to India, furniſhed with letters from the King to the Princes of the Country. The fleet arrived on the coaſt on the 20th of May 1498, and Gama was conducted by ſome fiſhermen to *Calicut*, a city on the coaſt of Malabar.

Here ends Book I. adorned with a vignette of a ſhip under ſail, as ſeen at four leagues' diſtance from *Cape Verde*. In the pleaſing expectation of ſeeing the Second Volume announced, we take our leave, reſerving a liſt of appendixes for inſertion when the work is completed.

M.

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Leopold; or, The Baſtard. In Two Volumes. 12mo.

OF this Novel, which abounds with incidents ingeniouſly imagined, and characters in high and low life well delineated, and properly contraſted, we have only room to give the following outline:

The Earl of Dormer, a diſſipated young Nobleman, betrays the truſt repoſed in him, by ſeducing the wife of his abſent friend, who is likewiſe a near relation. The probability of this friend's return to England determines the guilty pair to avoid his preſence by flight. Edmund Greville the huſband, who had gone to paſs a ſhort time in a retired village in Switzerland, receives, while there, information of his couſin's elopement, and ſhortly after of his having taken up his reſidence in the ſame village with himſelf. Concluding that his relation had formed ſome fooliſh or imprudent attachment, he determines to ſee and prevail with him to reſtore his indiſcreet compaſſion to her friends, and accordingly proceeds to his lodgings; but finding his friend from home, he is ſhewn by the woman of the houſe to the apartment of the Lady, when, in the perſon of the ſuppoſed wanton, he diſcovers his own wife in the act of ſuckling an infant, which the length of his abſence from her would not permit him to conſider as his. Unable to ſupport this ſhock, he falls ſenſeleſs at her feet, and is conveyed home. On his recovery he ſends a challenge to the deſtroyer of his peace; which being declined by the Earl, Mr. Greville repairs to England, and obtains a divorce, which is followed by the marriage of the criminal parties, who, after a few years, return to their native country, bringing with them their two ſons, Leopold, the hero of the tale, and Lord Delfield, born ſince their marriage.

With the return of theſe boys from ſchool the book opens. Leopold, to the diſmay of both his parents, aſks, why he is not a Lord as well as his younger brother? declaring his diſlike to be called a baſtard, and begging to know what a baſtard means. He is ſilenced, but not ſatisfied; accident, however, ſhortly after furniſhes the knowledge that he ſought; in conſequence of which he grows ſullen and moroſe, which, with his increaſed growth, determines his parents to ſeparate him from his brother. He is accordingly placed with a Clergyman, from whoſe houſe he runs away after ſeveral years' reſidence; and in his rambles is cheated by a Jew, tricked by a gipſey, robbed by a pickpocket, and near periſhing for want. In this ſituation he is met and relieved by Ferdinand Marchmont, a youth of his own age, who takes him home with him, and introduces him to his parents by the name of Leopold Howorth. Here he is treated like a ſon; and the young men go abroad, and return from their travels together. New characters are now brought forward, in the perſons of a Mrs. Weſtbrook, her ſon and daughter, which give birth to ſome very ludicrous ſcenes, and end in the departure of the viſitants, and the diſappointment of Mr. Marchmont's long-formed plan of uniting their families. The diſcovery of Miſs Marchmont's attachment to Leopold occaſions the removal of the latter, who is received in the capacity of Private Secretary by a Gentleman of the name of Mountjoy, through whoſe means he becomes an inmate in the family of Lord Grimſtone, and is enamoured of Lady Caroline, the Earl's daughter. He returns in deſpair to his patron, from having diſcovered that his brother Lord Delfield, with whom he had a momentary meeting, is the deſtined huſband of the idol of his affections. Mr. Mountjoy, who has conceived a warm attachment to this youth, attempts to calm his ſorrows by a detail of thoſe which he had himſelf ſupported; when, to the amazement and horror of Leopold, he diſcovers that Mr. Mountjoy and the deeply-injured Edmund Greville are the ſame. Reſolved to fly for ever from the man to whom his birth has been baneful, he quits his houſe, informing him by letter of the diſcovery that he has made. After leaving this Gentleman, he receives two letters from his early protector, Mr. Marchmont, and his beloved friend Ferdinand; the firſt charging him with robbing him of his daughter, the ſecond upbraiding him with depriving him of his miſtreſs. Of the firſt charge he feels himſelf innocent; but of the ſecond he finds it will not be ſo eaſy to be acquitted. Anxious and

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and unhappy, he ſets out for London; and, through the intereſt of a fellow-traveller, he is placed as tutor in the family of a Mr. Cleveland, a Gentleman whoſe brain is diſturbed. Accompanying his pupil to the Opera, he meets and reſcues Miſs Marchmont from inſult; by which he is involved in a quarrel, and a duel enſues between him and his brother Lord Delfield, in which the former is ſlightly wounded; but, refuſing to return the fire, they ſeparate, Lord Delfield having no knowledge of his affinity to his antagoniſt. Lady Caroline Grimſtone, who was under the conduct of Lord Delfield, and preſent at the affray, acquaints her guardian, Mr. Mountjoy, with the particulars, and is in return informed to whom Leopold owed his birth; ſoon after which ſhe meets with an advertiſement in a newſpaper, wherein a reward is offered for the apprehenſion of Leopold Greville, who ſtiled himſelf the ſon of the Earl of Dormer, and who ſtood convicted of high crimes and miſdemeanors. Without an idea remaining on her mind that this was any other than her late favourite, ſhe accompanies her father on a viſit at ſome diſtance from town; here ſhe finds Leopold with the Cleveland family, inmates of the ſame houſe; and her conduct to the former is dictated by the contempt which his ſuppoſed vices have inſpired, until ſhe learns that peace-officers have traced the advertiſed culprit to the neighbouring village; when, alarmed and anxious for his ſafety, ſhe ſeeks and obtains a private interview with him to warn him of his danger; becoming now convinced of the injuſtice that ſhe had done him, ſhe is hurried into a confeſſion of her long attachment to his perſon, and concludes with a vow of becoming his wife. Here they ſeparate; and Leopold, rambling into the country, reſcues Lord Dormer from the hands of a highwayman; but is himſelf taken up for the robbery, committed upon ſtrong circumſtances to priſon, and after ſome time brought to trial; when he is confronted by the Earl, who by means of a watch found upon him when he was ſecured, diſcovers him to be his ſon; and the impoſtor who had aſſumed his name is found to be not only the robber of Lord Dormer, but the ſeducer of Miſs Marchmont; he is detected in the act of impoſing upon the deranged Mr. Cleveland, and finiſhes a life of infamy by a violent death.

Though we cannot but think that ſome of the adventures of this amuſing and intereſting Novel are carried to the very verge of probability; yet, on the whole, the work is evidently the production of an experienced writer, capable of deducing uſeful inſtruction from the paſſing ſcenes of life; and we have been too well pleaſed in the peruſal, to be always faſtidious in inquiring why we were ſo.

J.

A Letter to a Member of Parliament. 8vo. pp. 50.

THIS letter is pregnant with ſenſible and important animadverſion and advice, clothed in the animating language of loyalty and patriotiſm. With the Writer's aſſumptions reſpecting the Union with Ireland, we do not altogether accord; nor do we think that, as the Union has taken place, its propriety is now a proper object of alluſion; but there is much truth, we think, in his obſervations reſpecting the wiſdom of immediate meaſures for conciliating the entire affections of all claſſes of people in that country; "a people," as the Author deſcribes them, "light, generous, angry, and inconſtant, quick in malevolence, indiſcreet in affection, exuberant in zeal."

We ſhall ſelect a ſingle paragraph as a ſpecimen of the ſtile of this pamphlet:

"Circumſtanced as we now are, we have only to ſtudy how we may beſt act: the ſword is inſtantly about to be drawn, and war with all its horrors is impending. Let it be remembered, that the conteſt which awaits us is of no ordinary kind; that France has added to her population and her ſtrength in a degree which has rendered her far more formidable than ſhe ever was at any former period of her eventful hiſtory; that her numerous bands, accuſtomed to diſcipline, enured to hardſhips, and familiarized with danger, have all that careleſſneſs of life, and love of enterpriſe, which may naturally be looked for in men who have nothing to loſe, whilſt they may reaſonably hope to gain; that they are flushed with the moſt unprecedented ſucceſſes; that the

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Generals who command them thirst in an equal degree for plunder and for fame; that the national antipathies of the respective countries were, perhaps, never wrought up to such a pitch of venemous malevolence as at the present moment; above all, that the Gauls have not now at their head, as heretofore, an inert Prince, exempt from undue ambition, alternately actuated by conscience, influenced by a priest, or governed by a woman; but a man of transcendant achievements, of unquestionable genius, and of sinister designs; who, taking the same advantage of civil commotions in our time, which was taken by Julius Cæsar of the dissentions into which the factions of Marius and of Sylla had thrown the Roman commonwealth, or rather of the lassitude which followed them, hath rendered himself the absolute master of a most warlike people. Let us not forget that this hitherto fortunate and truly astonishing personage reigns over a population which seems as if it were now composed only of soldiers and of slaves; that he unites the advantages of experience to the activity of youth, and the spirit of a gambler to the science of an enlightened warrior. Lastly, that he is profoundly inimical to England, and not a Corsican if he be not vindictive." J.

Narrative Poems. By I. D'Israeli. 4to.

These poems are three in number. The first, "The Carder and the Carrier;" the second, "Cominge," a story to be found in a little novel by Madame Tencin; and the third, "A Tale addressed to a Sybarite," i. e. an inhabitant of Sybaris, an ancient town, whose inhabitants were so effeminate, that the term Sybarite became proverbial to intimate a man devoted to pleasure. Of these the second is the best, though we cannot commend the choice of either. The following lines describe the abbey La Trappe:

"'Twas where La Trappe had rais'd
its savage seat,
Of grief and piety the last retreat;
And dark the rocks and dark the forest
lay,
And shrill the wind blew o'er the abbey
grey,
House of remorse, of penitence, and care,
Its inmate Grief, its architect Despair!
The shepherd from the stony pasture
flies,
No music warbles in those silent skies:
Where in the wilderness the cypress waves,
The pale-ey'd votaries hover round their
graves;
Silence and Solitude perpetual reign
Around this hermit family of pain.
Mark the dread portal!—who without
a tear
Forgets the murmuring earth to enter
Here?
As the deep solitude more sternly grows,
With social tenderness the pilgrim glows;
And while he reads the awful lines above,
Turns to his native vale and native
love.
"Lo, Death, the pale instructor! guards
this porch,
And truth celestial waves her mighty
torch!
Far from the world's deceiving path we fly,
To find a passage to Eternity!
All are not sinners here! these walls
detain [vein!
Much injur'd loves, the men of softer
Hope to their breast in fond delirium
springs— [her wings;
The laugher, while she charm'd, conceal'd
And from her lap the copious seeds she
threw,
Which never to the eye of promise grew."

Diatessaron; *or, The History of Our Lord Jesus Christ, compiled from the Four Gospels, according to the authorised English Version; with brief Notes, practical and explanatory: to which are prefixed, a Map of the Holy Land, and an Introduction. By T. Thirlwall, M. A.* 12mo.

This work is a translation of the Diatessaron lately published by the Rev. J. White, S.T.P. Professor of Arabic in the University of Oxford. It is "compiled from the four Gospels, and in the words of the sacred historians professes to arrange the events in due order of time; to mark the scenes in which they took place; to point out the duration of our Lord's ministry; to digest his life in regular series, and into one continued narrative; to supply the omissions of one Gospel with the materials of another; to fill up the sketches of St. Mark with the nicer touches and finishing strokes of St. Matthew; to pass over no circumstance that is recorded, and at the same time

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to avoid a repetition either of the matter or the words; and, lastly, to regulate the division of the history by the nature and number of the subjects, and exhibit in a form more popular and agreeable." We shall only add, that what the Author professes to have done he may be allowed to have performed in a satisfactory manner.

A Vindication of the Cause of Great Britain; with Strictures on the insolent and perfidious Conduct of France since the Signature of the Preliminaries of Peace. To which is added, A Postscript on the Situation of the Continent, and the projected Invasion of this Country. By William Hunter, Esq. of the Inner Temple. 8vo.

Mr. Hunter, in this very able pamphlet, professes his design to be, to disseminate among his countrymen a proper representation of the many important questions which have led to the present conflict; a conflict on the issue of which our own fate, and in some measure that of Europe, depends. "We must," he observes, "either continue to be great, or our existence as an independent nation must terminate. This conviction once established, our safety is insured; because under such an impression, one general impulse of active courage, inflexible perseverance, and cheerful resignation, will pervade every rank and class of the community. We shall rally round the altar, the throne, and the constitution, with zealous and unanimous devotion; and great and unexampled as the efforts and the sacrifices may be which, in all probability, we shall be called upon to make, we shall not be found to shrink from the character we have hitherto sustained, nor shall we frustrate the expectations of hope by the desertion of duty."

The Warning Drum, a Call to the People of England to resist Invaders. By T. Newenham, Esq. 8vo.

A spirited call, which we hope will have its proper effect in rousing the resentment of the nation against the enormous aggression of an inveterate enemy threatening our destruction. This small performance is so well adapted to the times, that we recommend an extensive circulation of it.

Reflections on the Causes of the present Rupture with France. By John Adolphus. 8vo.

This is an accurate investigation of the origin and progress and final result of the negociations with our inveterate enemy. It proves to a demonstration the perfidy, arrogance, and bad faith, of our insolent neighbour, whose designs we hope to see frustrated, and the ambitious Chief covered with disgrace by the failure of his unprincipled enterprizes.

Wallace; or, The Vale of Ellerslie. With other Poems. Small 8vo.

It implies no little modesty and self-denial, in a Poet of so respectable a kind as the Author of this work, to have sent it into the world anonymously. The style of the lighter pieces is flowing and elegant; and those in which historical and traditionary circumstances have been mingled are replete with fire and fancy. What Pope said when Johnson published his "*London*," the production, he was told, of some obscure man, we may venture to predict of the Writer of these Poems, "He will soon be *deterré*." We must observe, however, that had the *quality* been inferior, we should have thought the *quantity* (120 loosely-printed pages, without embellishments), dear at *Five Shillings*.

Scenes of Youth; or, Rural Recollections: with other Poems. By William Holloway.

This Writer gives us 160 pretty honest pages, with several beautiful engravings on wood and copper into the bargain, for *Four* Shillings.—In our XLIst volume, p. 288, we reviewed a former collection of Mr. Holloway's poetry. To the character that we gave of them we now refer our readers, with an assurance that neither the pen nor the fancy of the Author have manifested any signs of debility.—As the intention of "The Peasant's Fate" was, to commiserate the misfortunes of the poor, and deplore the calamities of the war; the principal object of the "Scenes of Youth" is, to draw a comparison between private and public life, and to contrast city and country "modes and manners." The former poem was in rhyme; the latter is in blank verse.

The Domestic Medical Guide; or, Complete Companion to the Family Medicine Chest, &c. &c. By Richard Reece, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London; late Domestic Surgeon and Apothecary to the General Infirmary at Hereford, and Author of the Medical and Chirurgical Pharmacopœia. 8vo. pp. 308.

Mr.

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Mr. Reece dedicates his book to Dr. Gisborne, President, and the Fellows and Licentiates, of the Royal College of Physicians.

Without wishing to recommend Every Man and Woman to be their own Doctor, we think that there are very few families in the kingdom who may not find advantage from an occasional reference to this book, and a prudent attention to its instructions; either in cases that are of too little importance to render the aid of a physician necessary, or under circumstances of locality which preclude an application to such aid.

The directions are extremely minute, clear, and practical; and the book is in every point of view calculated for public utility.

The Hindoostanee Intelligencer, and Oriental Anthology; containing a Narrative of Transactions in the interior Provinces of Hindoostan, as derived from the Persian Newspapers; corrected by collateral Information derived from various Sources; and a Series of Original Essays and Poetical Pieces, which have from Time to Time appeared in the Bengal Hircarrah. 4to. Four Parts.

The East Indian settlements have, for several years, greatly and agreeably added to our stock of miscellaneous literature; and among the Essays and Poetical Pieces comprised in this work, many will be found very amusing and instructive. As to the *Newspaper* Narratives, &c. we confess that to us they have not afforded much either of profit or delight. Persons, however, who have a knowledge of, and take an interest in, the local history and politics of India, will probably consider this part of the collection as the most valuable.

The Official Correspondence between Great Britain and France, on the Subject of the late Negociation; with his Majesty's Declaration To which is [are] prefixed, The Preliminary and Definitive Treaties of Peace; with an Appendix, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 200.

Official Papers relative to the Preliminaries of London and the Treaty of Amiens. Published at Paris by Authority of the French Government. [Translation.] pp. 112.

These weighty pamphlets have been by this time, we suppose, reviewed by every one who takes any interest in his country's honour or safety. We can only say, that, in our opinion, the man who, after reading them, can doubt that England was compelled to renew the war, or be content to become the vassal of France, must either be an idiot, or something much more discreditable.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

[The following article, having been mislaid, was unintentionally omitted under its proper date last month. In justice to Mr. Cooke, therefore, we here insert it.]

May 20. The Historical Play of *King John* (as altered from Shakspeare by Dr. Valpy, of Reading, for the use of his scholars) was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, for the benefit of *Mrs. Litchfield*, who played the part of *Constance* with great judgment, feeling, and effect.

The *King* was represented by Mr. *Cooke*; who no sooner appeared before the audience than he received from several quarters severe tokens of censure; on which he came forward, and said, "that he could not affect to be ignorant of the cause of this disapprobation. He had lately failed to sustain a part in a new play (*The Harper's Daughter*), which it was announced he had undertaken. He solemnly declared that this was through no fault of his; for that he was confined to bed for twenty-four hours by a violent disorder. There were many things in the part which he admired; and he never was more anxious to come forward. Whatever acts of imprudence he might have committed, or might yet commit, in this instance he felt that his conduct was unimpeachable. The applause which he had received in that house had made the deepest impression upon his mind; and it should be his study to shew himself not undeserving of the public favour."—This address was extremely well received, and appeared to be considered by every one as a satisfactory explanation.

Mr. Cooke pourtrayed the gloomy character of *John* in an excellent style, and in our opinion has rarely been seen to greater advantage.

The

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The part of *Falconbridge* was well ſuſtained by Mr. *H. Johnſton*, and that of *Prince Arthur*, by Miſs *Norton*.

Previous to the commencement of Mr. Kemble's management at Covent Garden, the architectural department of the Theatre is to undergo ſome conſiderable alterations. We underſtand that the Frontiſpiece (upon a grander ſcale, lighter, and more elegant in its effect than the preſent one) is to be decorated with appropriate embelliſhments. The ceiling is to be changed from a ſweep into a perfect flat, ſo as to give to the audience in the one-ſhilling Gallery a complete view of the ſtage. The ſlips of the two-ſhilling gallery will be converted into private Boxes; and the whole of the third tier of Boxes is to have an additional ſeat. The new painting of the audience part of the houſe will poſſeſs more variety and brilliancy of colouring; and the Boxes are to be lighted up on a ſyſtem ſimilar to that adopted at the Opera at Vienna.

A tranſpoſition of Performers is alſo to take place between the two Winter Houſes next ſeaſon. Mr. H. Johnſton and his wife, Mr. J. Johnſtone, the excellent repreſentative of Iriſh Characters, and, it is ſaid, Mr. Elliſton, are engaged for Drury-lane. Mrs. Siddons and Mr. C. Kemble quit Drury, to aid the intereſt of their brother at Covent Garden; whither alſo, we are told, they will be followed by Mrs. Glover and Miſs De Camp.

At the Haymarket, Mr. Colman's plan of an independent Company continues to ſucceed. His audiences are numerous and reſpectable. Mr. Elliſton has added to his former characters thoſe of *Sir Edward Mortimer* (Iron Cheſt), *Gondibert* (Battle of Hexham), *Euſtace de St Pierre* (Surrender of Calais), and *Richard the Third*; and all with well-earned applauſe.

JUNE 21. A Mr. GROVES (who had previouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf at private theatricals) made his firſt appearance at the Haymarket, as *Robin Rough head*, in Fortune's Frolick, to which character he did great juſtice. The native goodneſs of heart, the genuine morality burſting out with force and feeling from the aukward country clown, the mixture of honeſt ſentiment with booriſh manners, were very ably given, and received by the audience with the moſt encouraging tokens of approbation. —Mr. Groves has ſince performed *Abednego*, in *the Jew and Doctor*, with other parts, and, we underſtand, is put on a regular engagement.

23. Miſs GRIMANI (from the Bath Theatre) made her firſt appearance at the ſame Houſe in the character of *Amanthis* (Child of Nature). Her acting was chaſte and natural, and ſhe was very favourably received.

A GENTLEMAN (pupil of Mr. Kelly) made his *debût* the ſame evening as *Captain Greville*, in the Flitch of Bacon. His voice was pleaſing, and he ſung with ſome taſte; but as an actor he has very much to learn.

JULY 15. Mr. TAYLOR (from Bath) appeared for the firſt time at the Haymarket as *Lubin*, in The Quaker. He has a good voice, an eaſy manner, ſings with taſte, and acts with ſpirit. His voice and perſon have been often mentioned as much reſembling thoſe of Mr. Incledon. He is, however, a taller and larger man; and his tones in ſinging reminded us more frequently of Kelly's, than of Incledon's.—Mr. Taylor we think a very deſirable addition to the company, both as an actor and a ſinger.

16. A young lady (whom the bills of the day announced as Mrs. KINGSTON) made her appearance, for the firſt time on any ſtage, in the character of *Louiſa* (Deſerter), but with ſo little confidence or courage, that we were wholly unable to appreciate her talents. On her firſt coming upon the ſtage, ſhe twice fainted in the arms of Mr. Denman, was obliged to be led off, and a conſiderable time elapſed ere ſhe could muſter up ſpirits ſufficient even to walk through the character. The little that we did hear rather prepoſſeſſed us in her favour; and when her exceſſive timidity ſhall have ſubſided, Mrs. Kingſton may perhaps ſucceed in Characters where ſenſibility and modeſty form the leading features.—Mr. Taylor, in *Henry*, confirmed the favourable impreſſion that he had made in *Lubin* the preceding evening.

In *The General Evening Poſt* of this day, appeared the following Hint:

"*To* GEORGE COLMAN, *Eſq. Patentee of the Theatre Royal, in the Haymarket.*

"SIR—At this criſis the Public require from the Theatres the performance of Pieces calculated to increaſe the Ardour of the People againſt the execrable Tyrant by whom we are threatened with invaſion. If you cannot procure *new* Pieces of the kind from the Authors of the preſent day, why not make uſe of Shirley's *Edward the Black Prince*, and Shakeſpeare's *Henry the Fifth* and *King John*? The Theatres ought to reſound nightly with invigorating ſpeeches and ſongs,

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songs, shewing the blessings of the Country and Constitution which we have to defend; and the abhorrence in which the world should hold the detestable MISCREANT by whom one half of Europe is bound in chains.

"No man, Sir, is more capable than yourself of penning occasional pieces of the popular kind alluded to; and the doing so would, I am sure, serve your Country, and, I hope, equally redound to your interest as your honour." J.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is generally allowed that the music of the French national air, the Marseillois Hymn, is a noble composition; I have therefore endeavoured to adapt English words to it, which I herewith transmit, for insertion in the European Magazine. It is conceived there can be no objection to the tune, on the ground of its being of French origin, since the sentiments, I flatter myself, are truly British, and it is certainly allowable to turn the arms of our enemies against themselves. Nay, further, we may surely give them the credit of the *sound*, so long as the *sense* remains on our own side.

Should the words be deemed too long for common use, the third, fifth, and sixth stanzas, applying to more local circumstances, may be occasionally omitted, perhaps without injuring the sense of the remainder.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
June 15, 1803. J. EEDES.

I.

FROM fair Albion's cliffs high tow'ring
Her guardian angel thunders round;
"Great Heav'n, its choicest blessings
show'ring,
True Glory's empire here shall found,
While Liberty her banners rearing,
And genuine charms diffusing wide,
Shall be this happy Island's pride,
To distant realms her fame declaring."
Hail Freedom's hallow'd sound,
Here in perfection found,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
With sweet fruition crown'd.

II.

In ancient days, their bosoms firing,
'Twas here our fathers took their stand,
When mighty Cæsar's pow'r conspiring,
To Earth and Ocean gave command.
The noble conflict—great in story,
As witness Cambria's dauntless name,
Elicited that patriot flame,
Which, sparkling still, still leads to Glory.
All hail the cheering sound,
Freedom! shall echo round,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
Live thou! for ever crown'd.

III.

Britannia's wealth and honour sharing,
Her homage Caledonia sends;
And, freed from factions wild and daring,
Hibernia too her interest blends.
On Freedom's basis thus cemented,
Her Isles out-rival Roman sway,
While Rome, a vassal, shrinks away,
By despot maxims circumvented.
Hail Freedom's sacred sound,
The note shall echo round,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
On Britain's happy ground.

IV.

Glow sacred flame with quenchless ardor,
Nor let foul Treason raise her head,
Left Anarchy and rude Disorder
Exult round Freedom's dying bed.
Thence, speciously her name assuming,
They'd real tyranny impose,
Our laws defame, our temples close,
The throne itself to ruin dooming.
Freedom! thy hallow'd sound
We hail with awe profound,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
Live thou, in Britain crown'd.

V.

So Gallic fools, by fiends incited,
The mad experiment have tried,
And countless woes have since requited,
In dread entail, their frantic pride.
Now see them doom'd to fetters galling,
Beneath an alien Tyrant's nod,
Abhorr'd by men, cast off from God,
All Nature's curses on them falling.
Hail Freedom's happy sound,
The note shall echo round,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
With ev'ry blessing crown'd.

VI.

And what the boasted gifts they proffer,
Save poniards, penury, and chains?
Batavia rues the guileful offer;
Helvetia's wrong to Heav'n complains;
And Heav'n, in retribution hearing,
Shall wake Britannia's awful frown,
T'assert *their* rights, maintain *her own*,
And check the foe's presumptuous daring.
Hail! hail! the glorious sound,
Let Freedom echo round,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
In Britain only found.

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VII.

Our King, our Laws, our Conſtitution,
In Church and State, we'll ſtill defend;
Our lives ſhall ſeal the reſolution,
Our fortunes to this goal ſhall tend:
That temper'd Liberty protecting,
Which in return protects again,
And gives true dignity to man,
His nobleſt actions ſtill directing.
Hail Freedom's ſacred ſound,
Here in perfection found,
The brave, the fair, thy bounties ſhare,
With bleſt fruition crown'd. J. E.

THE LIFE-BOAT: AN ODE.

Addreſſed to Mr. GREATHEAD, of South Shields, the Inventor.

BY DR. TROTTER, PHYSICIAN TO THE FLEET.

Written at Cawſand Bay in 1801.

Illi robur et æs triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci
Commiſit pelago ratem. HOR.

I.

WHEN wintry winds and ſcowling ſkies
O'er all the troubled ocean ſpread;
And from the ſeaman's wiſhful eyes
The dear-lov'd views of port were fled;
While burſting from the brooding ſtorm,
Diſaſter frown'd on ev'ry form;
Above—the forked lightnings roam;
Beneath—the yawning billows foam:
Ah! then thro' all the dark profound,
No friendly ſtar emits a ray,
'Till midnight horrors cloſe him round,
Nor leave one hope of faint reviving day.

II.

Haply return'd from glorious war,
Where Britain's fleets triumphant roll,
That bear her naval genius far,
And waft her fame to either pole;
This ſtately bark ſome lover bore,
Who fought his long-loſt native ſhore;
And after many a gallant toil,
Now claim'd reward in Beauty's ſmile:
Or riſing in a huſband's mind,
The thoughts of wife and children burn,
Where Hope ſtill paints, in viſions kind,
The kiſs that fondly waits his wiſh'd return.

III.

Haply ſome youth to duty train'd,
Safe from a ſickly climate's harms,
Whom Virtue's pureſt paths ſuſtain'd,
Returns to bleſs a parent's arms:
Who for a ſiſter's dowry gave
The faireſt gem that 'ſcap'd the wave;
From diſtant lands and ſultry glades,
He pants to meet his native ſhades—
But hark! the tempeſt louder roars,
Beneath them yawns a wat'ry grave;
The veſſel ſtrikes—on rocky ſhores!
Oh! ſave them, Heaven! ye pitying Angels, ſave!

IV.

Thine was the taſk, advent'rous man!
To ſnatch the victim from the wave;
Bleſt be the head that form'd the plan!
The heart that had the wiſh to ſave!
Impell'd by nice mechanic arts,
The well-twin'd ſkiff its aid imparts;
The deep yields up its half-won prey,
And ſinking eye-balls beam with day!
A gift beyond the poet's flame,
A grateful crew ſhall incenſe burn;
And *Greathead* ſhine in deathleſs fame,
While love and friendſhip hails the tar's return!

ON CONTENT.

BY ROBERT JONES.

THRICE hail, Content! thou ſolace of mankind,
And gentle ſoother of the ruffled mind:
Thou ſpread'ſt thro' ev'ry rank untainted joy;
For void of thee e'en wealth and honours cloy.
Thou lin'ſt the captive's chain with ſofteſt down,
And decks with choiceſt gems the Monarch's crown.
If *thou* but bleſs the peaſant's ſtraw-built ſhed,
Light is his toil, and ſweet his bailey bread;
Cheer'd by the lark, he hies, at early morn,
His grounds to till, or reap his golden corn;
On eve's approach, he leaves his dewy fields,
And all his ſoul to mirth and laughter yields;
And then at night, no care to wound his breaſt,
He prays to God, and ſinks to balmy reſt.
Smil'd on by thee, I ſcorn thoſe worldly fools,
Who ſtrut by precept, and go wrong by rules,
Who each mean art to heap their ſtore employ;
And ſeek for riches which they can't enjoy:
For though I'm poor I blithely paſs the day,
Am free tho' frugal, prudent and yet gay.
Whatever ſprings for life's unſettled ſcene,
Yet is mine heart at eaſe, my mind ſerene;
Thus can no pleaſure's ſweet deſtructive ſounds
Lead me aſtray from Reaſon's ſober bounds;
And thus e'en hills a pleaſing aſpect wear,
For what I cannot ſhun I've learnt to bear.

July 1803.

SONNET

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SONNET

TO CAPEL LLOFT, ESQ.

On his introducing to public Notice the two untutored Geniuſes, William and Nathaniel Bloomfield.

BY T. ENORT.

As oft ſome precious floweret lies on earth,
Say the pale primroſe, or the violet blue,
While no one ſeeks the ſpot which gives it birth,
To catch its fragrance, or to praiſe its hue.
But ſhould ſome curious floriſt's Linnæan eve
Behold it where it lonely blooms unſeen,
'Neath the thick tangles of ſome hedge-row green,
No more its native charms unnotic'd lie.
So thou, the Herſchel of poetic ſkill,
Ingenious Lloft, haſt two twin ſtars reveal'd,
Which but for thy true critic eye might ſtill,
By their own modeſt luſtre, lain conceal'd.
Thanks for the favour thou haſt kindly ſhewn;
Thy name with gratitude the Muſe ſhall own.

Roſs, Herefordſhire.

THE DOUBLE MISTAKE.

FROM THE FRENCH.

LITTLE Love, the other day,
More than moderately gay,
To his mother archly ſaid,
"Welcome Iris! lovely maid!"
Venus, turning ſharply round,
Work'd a miracle, and frown'd.
"O, mamma! for mercy's ſake,
"Pardon me this *one* miſtake;
"I intend no ill, believe me,
"'Tis my eyes alone deceive me.
"When fair Iris I miſname,
"She will not poor Cupid blame;
"And I muſt confeſs it true,
"*Often* I take her for you."

May 1803. J. H.

EPIGRAM.

WRITTEN EXTEMPORE ON A COLLECTION OF BAD EPIGRAMS.

SINCE epigrams all think ſome point ſhould contain,
Or have to that name no pretence,
The author of theſe makes ſome *points* very plain
—That he has neither genius or ſenſe.

May 1803. J. H.

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP adieu! thou dear, deceitful good!
So much profeſs'd—ſo little underſtood.
Too often to thy ſacred hallow'd name
A thouſand vain pretenders lay their claim;
Like flies attend the ſummer of our day,
And in the ſun-beams of our fortune play.
But when Life's ev'ning wintry blaſts come on,
Soon we behold the treach'rous inſects gone,
And find ourſelves deſerted!—and undone!

London. J. W.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 474.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 23.

ON the motion of Lord Moira, the Pancras Workhouſe Bill was rejected.

On the order of the day for conſidering the King's Meſſage,

Lord Pelham ſaid, the great queſtion to decide was, whether there were ſufficient grounds for the two Meſſages? and in his opinion there never exiſted grounds ſo ſtrong and clear. He expreſſed the ardent deſire of Miniſters to maintain Peace; but conſidered War to be inevitable; and, in order to ſhew its neceſſity, he took a view of the different papers, from which he proved the ſpirit of aggrandiſement and ambition manifeſted by France ſince the ſigning

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ſigning of the treaty. In ſupport of his propoſition, he enumerated all the proceedings that had taken place relative to Malta, to the freedom of the Preſs, the removal of the Emigrants, &c. &c.; and concluded with moving an Addreſs, expreſſive of the indignation of the Houſe at the conduct of the French Government, and the aſſurance of their ſupport in the ſtruggle in which we were involved.

The Duke of Cumberland addreſſed the Houſe in an animated ſtrain, to ſhew that we had now to decide whether England was to exiſt as a free ſtate, or be reduced to the ſame degraded rank as the reſt of Europe. He conſidered the Firſt Conſul as the natural enemy of this country, and was convinced that he ought to be ſtrenuouſly reſiſted. His Highneſs then took a general view of the arbitrary conduct of Bonaparte in different parts of the world; and finiſhed with expreſſing his confidence that the ſingle arm of England was ſufficient to check his injuſtice and ambition.

Earl Stanhope hoped that all party diſtinctions would be buried, and thought that the country could only be ſaved by temperate deliberations: he was ſorry to ſee Malta the principal ground of quarrel; but thought we had an invincible ground in the interference of the French as to the liberty of the Preſs. [In the courſe of his ſpeech, his Lordſhip hinted, that we might give the iſles of Jerſey and Guernſey to France, for permiſſion to keep Malta!]

The Duke of Clarence conſidered the preſent as one of the moſt important queſtions that had ever been diſcuſſed; and although he gave his ſupport to the Treaty, yet he always doubted the inclination of France to maintain amity. Viewing the different points in contention, he drew the ſame inferences as to the conduct of France as thoſe expreſſed by the Duke of Cumberland. He conſidered the late ceſſion of Louiſiana to be owing to the vigour of Great Britain; and was convinced that the reſult of the conteſt would be honourable for this country, and fortunate for the world.

Lord Mulgrave went over the points of aggreſſion on the part of France, expreſſed his wiſh for unanimity in the conteſt, and paid many compliments to the ſentiments of the Britiſh Princes.

Viſcount Melville declared he had been in continual apprehenſion of the abandonment of Malta to France; but hoped the queſtion was now beyond a doubt: being convinced that there was no protection for the Malteſe people except from Britain, and alſo that it was the palladium of the Mediterranean, he hoped we ſhould ſecure it by our fleets and armies, and that it would be henceforward conſidered only as a Britiſh poſſeſſion.

The Duke of Richmond was averſe to a war for the ſake of Malta; and was anxious that the door to farther negociation might not be cloſed.

The Marquis of Lanſdowne was of the ſame opinion: he thought the aggrandizement of France on the Continent more nearly concerned Auſtria than Britain: as to the miſſion of Sebaſtiani, it was nothing more than every country was in the habit of doing, for the purpoſe of acquiring information.

The Duke of Norfolk delivered his ſentiments, which were in ſubſtance ſimilar to thoſe of the two laſt ſpeakers: he recommended that any future mediation ſhould not be refuſed.

Lord King was for prudential meaſures, and propoſed an Amendment, the object of which was, to omit thoſe expreſſions in the Addreſs which imputed to France the guilt of the infraction of the treaty; and inſinuated the propriety of accepting a ſpeedy reconciliation.

Lord Ellenborough obſerved, that the aggreſſions of France were ſo numerous, that it was impoſſible for any one to diſſemble their exiſtence: he ſpecified many inſtances of the confiſcation of our ſhips for having articles on board of Engliſh manufacture; adverted to the different papers to prove a ſyſtematic infringement of the treaty; and, after evincing the neceſſity of war, appealed to the abundant reſources of the country, called on the Houſe to aboliſh party views, and reminded them that the heroes of Acre, Alexandria, Aboukir, and St. Vincent, ſtill lived to fight our battles.

The Earl of Moira thought the amendment ſhould be agreed to; and though Miniſters might have acted culpably, they had ſufficient grounds for their preſent proceedings. The miſchiefs, however, inſeparable from war, ſhould induce the Houſe to pauſe before they gave it their ſanction, particularly as the fate of a defenceleſs multitude

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multitude was in their hands. The remainder of his ſpeech tended to ſhew, that it was the enormous power of France, rather than the poſſeſſion of Malta, that excited ſuch intereſt; that if the war was vigorous, it would be eſſential; but if protracted, it would be ruinous: in ſhort, if it were ill conducted, Miniſters need not trouble themſelves about how they ſhould conduct another.

Earl Spencer ſaid a few words in defence of the cauſe in which we were engaged; and was followed on the ſame grounds by the Earls of Roſslyn and Warwick, and the Marquis of Sligo.

Lord Grenville expreſſed his ſatisfaction at the general reſolution to ſupport the conteſt; but the queſtion was, what conduct ſhould be firſt purſued, to enable Great Britain to become ſuperior to France? Taking a view of the conduct of Miniſters, he aſſerted that the grounds of war, with reſpect to Malta, exiſted the day after the ſigning of the treaty, and that the point might then have been adjuſted by proper negociation: he proceeded to ſhew the neceſſity of our abandoning any timid or temporiſing policy; and concluded with declaring, that he did not think the war would be ſhort or light, but it would demand all the ſacrifices that the country would be diſpoſed to make in defence of its liberty and independence.

Lord Gwydir ſpoke in favour of the war; after which the queſtion was put, that the words in the Addreſs propoſed to be omitted by Lord King do ſtand.—Contents, 142; Non-Contents, 10.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.

After much routine buſineſs was diſpoſed of, the Houſe proceeded to St. James's with their Addreſs.

Lord Hobart preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſtating, that he had judged it neceſſary to adopt every means in his power for defending his faithful people againſt the deſigns of their enemy. A correſponding Addreſs was moved by Lord Hobart, and agreed to.

Lord Pelham preſented ſeveral additional State Papers.

FRIDAY, MAY 27.

Some converſation took place between the Lord Chancellor, and Lords Alvanley, Auckland, Limerick, and Carleton, on the Bill for regulating Law Proceedings in Ireland; after which the Bill was ordered to be read a third time.

Lord Pelham preſented the general additional State Papers; after which the Houſe adjourned to

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.

Lords Rivers and Berwick were ſworn in.—A great number of Bills were brought up from the Commons; and after hearing Counſel on ſome of them, an adjournment took place.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2.

Earl Fitzwilliam began a motion on the conduct of Miniſters, by diſclaiming all perſonal hoſtility; but in proof of their having incurred the greateſt reſponſibility for not having laid before the Houſe the evidence of the hoſtile ſpirit of the French, he adverted to all the acts of aggreſſion and aggrandizement on the part of the French Government ſince the Preliminaries of Peace. He contended, that remonſtrances ought to have been made on each ſeparate act, and particularly at the time of the invaſion of Switzerland, as well as that of Sebaſtiani's return from Egypt: in ſhort, by the whole conduct of Miniſters, the people had been kept continually in ſuſpenſe; and it was not till the Meſſage of the 8th March that they were able to form a conjecture as to their real ſituation. From theſe conſiderations, he was juſtified in moving two Reſolutions: 1ſt, "That it appears by the King's Declaration, that the conduct of the French Republic towards this country ſince the Peace has been a ſeries of aggreſſion and inſult, &c.;" and, 2d, "That Miniſters, by not communicating to Parliament their knowledge of the conduct of France, have contributed to harraſs the ſpirit of the people, and to aggravate the difficulties of their ſituation."

Lord Limerick entered upon a general defence of the conduct of Miniſters: he contended that they had preſerved peace as long as the national honour would permit; and that it would not have been prudent to come to hoſtilities till the French diſpoſition had been completely developed. Taking a view of the different points of the correſpondence, he drew the inference, that the whole conduct of Miniſters had been guided by moderation, combined with a proper ſenſe of national dignity; and concluded with hoping, that a motion would be made for that

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approbation to be beſtowed on them of which they were ſo juſtly deſerving.

Earl Groſvenor could not agree with thoſe who thought the war ſhould have been ſooner commenced; and moved the previous queſtion.

The Earl of Darnley inſiſted that the nation had ſtrong grounds of complaint againſt Miniſters; and condemned their repeated conceſſions, by which we had been diſadvantageouſly forced into a war.

Lord Borringdon ſpoke nearly to the ſame effect, and lamented the want of thoſe great abilities which were now exiled from Government.

The Earl of Fife highly approved of the conduct of Miniſters, and oppoſed no governments but thoſe of the Stock Exchange and Leadenhall-ſtreet, the former of which would ſoon ruin the country.

The Duke of Cumberland, in reply to Lord Boringdon, defended the manner in which Miniſters came into office.

The Earl of Weſtmoreland alſo defended their conduct.

Lord Mulgrave defended the Admiralty againſt the blame of diſbanding the ſeamen, and moved an adjournment.

The Earl of Caernarvon deprecated the peace, as effected by men who wanted capacity; and on viewing the negociation, he found they had acted neither with firmneſs nor capacity.

Lord Ellenborough preſſed for an immediate deciſion on their conduct, which he eulogized in ſtrong terms.

Lord Spencer contended that the Peace was uncalled for, and was only ſanctioned on the repeated aſſurances of its permanency.

Lord Melville ſupported the motion for an adjournment, on the ground that we ought at preſent only to diſcuſs the beſt means for our ſafety.

Lord Hobart ſaid a few words in defence of the Miniſtry; and

Lord Alvanley condemned the mode of bringing the charges.

Lord Grenville laid much ſtreſs on the propriety of the method, and noticed the affairs of the Continent, in progreſſion, to prove that Miniſters were cenſurable for not having made proper remonſtrances.

The Lord Chancellor defended Miniſters at ſome length; after which the Houſe divided on the firſt Reſolution—Contents, 18; Non-Contents, 106. On the ſecond—Contents, 15; Non-Contents, 109.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

After ſeveral public and private Bills had been forwarded in their reſpective ſtages,

Earl Fitzwilliam propoſed ſome additional reſolutions relative to the conduct of Miniſters: he adverted to the arguments lately brought forward, and combated them on preciſely the ſame grounds as have been already traverſed; after which he ſubmitted the reſolutions, which were in ſubſtance, "that no adequate repreſentations had been made on the aggreſſions of France; that the conduct of Miniſters had been of the utmoſt injury to the Nation; that they are unworthy of confidence; and that his Majeſty ought to be petitioned for their removal."

The Duke of Clarence, in an animated ſpeech, defended Miniſters; took a general view of the grounds on which the reſolutions reſted; condemned the conduct of the French, but admitted that he had only conſidered the peace as an experiment. He could not allow the inability of the preſent Miniſters, and would ſupport them, in order that the late adminiſtration might be kept out, whoſe improper management and inability rendered their re-admiſſion much to be deprecated.

After a few words from Lord Coventry, in favour of Adminiſtration,

Lord Minto made a ſpeech of ſome length, founded on the ſame principle as the arguments of Lord Grenville and his friends, and having for its object the cenſure of the Treaty of Amiens and the whole conduct of Miniſters.

He was followed on the ſame ſide by Lords Carysfort, Scarborough, and Grenville; the laſt of whom canvaſſed the negociation through its whole progreſs, and concluded with condemning it, and ſupporting the reſolutions.

The Lord Chancellor made an able ſpeech in refutation of the charges of Lord Grenville; and Lords Pelham and Hobart briefly defended their conduct; after which the Houſe divided—Contents, 17; Non-Contents, 86.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

Much argument aroſe on the ſecond reading of the Clergy Bill, as to the manner in which they ſhould be allowed to hold farms.

Some general obiections were made to the Bill by the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, the

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the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Auckland; and it was ſtrenuouſly defended by the Lord Chancellor and the Earl of Roſslyn.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

A converſation took place on the Clergy Bill, with reſpect to the clauſe empowering Clergymen to hold farms; but being irregular, it was at length ſtopped by the Lord Chancellor, and the Houſe adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 23.

[In conſequence of certain arrangements at the Houſe, all the perſons who report the debates for the public eye were excluded. It appears that the lobbies were crowded with ſtrangers at an early hour, who were kept from the gallery by conſtables till after prayers. Many perſons, however, unconnected with the Preſs, having ſecreted themſelves in the Committee Rooms, ruſhed up to the gallery and filled it; which being obſerved by thoſe outſide, they burſt open the bottom door, and followed. From this proceeding ſeveral individuals were much injured. By this misfortune, the important debate is loſt to the public; though the ſentiments of the principal ſpeakers may partially be diſcovered by the proceedings of the following day. We underſtand that the ſpeech of Lord Hawkeſbury was a recapitulation of the points in the Declaration, and an appeal to the Houſe for their unanimity and ſupport. —Mr. Pitt ſaid, he thought there could be no doubt of our having ſufficient grounds for war; he mentioned many facts not before known, which highly aggravated the inſults; amongſt others, that the French Commercial Agents correſponded with their Government in cyphers, which in time of war would have been ſufficient to cauſe their death as ſpies. He conſidered the poſſeſſion of Malta as eſſential to our Indian poſſeſſions and Egypt; and declared that a vigorous war could alone ſave the country.—Mr. Grey moved an Amendment, the object of which was, to keep the door open for negociation; but this was oppoſed by Lord Castlereagh. —The Houſe adjourned the debate at half paſt twelve.]

TUESDAY, MAY 24.

The Amendment moved by Mr. Grey being read,

Mr. T. Grenville urged the neceſſity of ſeparating diſtinct the ſubject of the Addreſs and the conduct of Miniſters: it was [illegible], that ſince the ſigning of the treaty the French had purſued a ſyſtem of deliberate aggreſſions and inſults againſt this country. He conſidered the conduct of the Commercial Agents alone to be a ſufficient ground for war; then expatiated on the conduct of France towards the King of Sardinia, Switzerland, Piedmont, Egypt, Holland, &c. &c.; and inferred, that though we were certainly bound to evacuate Malta, yet we were now juſtified in retaining it, by the conduct of France: he concluded with recommending unanimity, and giving his decided ſupport to the Addreſs.

Mr. Whitbread expreſſed his earneſt deſire to preſerve peace, but did not think the wiſdom of Miniſters calculated to retain it. When the negociation was broken off, he was firmly of opinion it might have been brought to a favourable iſſue:—he concluded with condemning Miniſters for their three diſtinct declarations this Seſſion that there was no idea of a rupture, and voted for the Amendment.

Mr. Dallas conſidered the Amendment as inconſiſtent; entered upon a vindication of the conduct of Miniſters; and inſiſted that the war was for the cauſe of freedom throughout the world.

General Maitland aſſerted that the grounds for war were ſufficient; and aſked, why the armaments in Holland might not be deſtined to convey 30,000 men acroſs the Channel?—He was followed on the ſame grounds by Mr. Elliot and Mr. Bait.

Mr. Canning, in defence of the war, took a view of all the points contained in the Declaration, and argued on the certainty of our quitting the conteſt with proper ſecurity for the future.

Mr. Fox thought it his abſolute duty to reſcue the people of England, if poſſible, from their preſent imminent danger; being convinced, that if war was not prevented in time, certain and abſolute deſtruction awaited them. He then went into an expoſition of the charges contained in the Declaration, and

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and the conduct of Miniſters as it regarded the Negociation; arguing from it, that before he was convinced that a war was neceſſary, he muſt be convinced that it was juſt; and how was he to decide on the refuſals, the ſubterfuges, the redreſs and reparation required, as ſet forth in the documents before the Houſe, if he was not allowed to canvaſs the manner, the time, and propriety of making thoſe demands inſiſted on by Miniſters? He concluded with giving his ſupport to the Amendment, as the only means of preſerving his conſiſtency.—[Mr. Fox's ſpeech was conſidered as a maſterly effort of oratorical ingenuity; but it was throughout rather calculated to excite alarm than to produce unanimity.]

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after animadverting on ſeveral parts of Mr. Fox's ſpeech, as they related to the different branches of the Negociation, entered into a ſtatement reſpecting the expences incurred by the French military for the laſt three years. For 1801, the pay of the French armies amounted to 238,000,000 of livres; in 1802, an army was ſupported at the expence of 240,000,000; and in 1803, at 123,000,000. With reſpect to the miſſion of Sebaſtiani, he declared that that proceeding was conſidered by Government as the avowed intention of the French to violate the Treaty of Amiens, by endeavouring to overthrow the Turkiſh empire. It was only by the poſſeſſion of a naval ſtation in the Mediterranean that we could ſecure ourſelves againſt the views of France; and on this he reſted his juſtification for the retention of Malta. We were now at war; but if there was any body who could bring forward a practicable propoſition by which peace could be reſtored, the Miniſter would be an enemy to his Country who ſhould not accept it. Under the preſent circumſtances, however, he ſhould be only deceiving the country, were he to ſay that he ſaw any thing in the French Government that warranted ſuch expectation.

The Attorney-General oppoſed the Amendment, and the comments made on it; obſerving, that if an apologiſt for Bonaparte had been in the Houſe, he could not have advanced ſtronger arguments to the purpoſe than thoſe uſed by Mr. Fox.

Mr. Windham alſo ſpoke in warm language againſt the arguments of Mr. Fox; after which the Houſe divided—For the amendment, 67; againſt it, 398.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.

Mr. T. Grenville moved for three Papers, viz. 1ſt, for aſcertaining the date of the annexation of the Spaniſh *Langue* of Malta to the domain of Spain; 2d, for Copies of the Repreſentations made by Miniſters on this ſubject; 3d, for the Anſwer to the Emperor of Ruſſia, reſpecting his propoſition to guarantee Malta. Agreed to, with the exception of No. 2.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented Copies of Diſpatches from Mr. Liſton, relative to the occupation of Holland by the French troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſimilar to that delivered in the Upper Houſe; to which an Addreſs was ordered.

On the report of the Addreſs, ſeveral Members delivered their ſentiments, who had not an opportunity of ſpeaking on the preceding evenings.

Sir R. Peel, Mr. H. Laſcelles, Sir W. Pulteney, Sir R. Hill, Mr. Hobhouſe, and Mr. S. Leſevre, all ſpoke in favour of the moderation of Miniſters, and of the neceſſity of the preſent war.

Mr. Wilberforce ſpoke in favour of the amendment, and hoped peace would be preſerved by the interference of the Emperor of Ruſſia.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer urged the neceſſity of purſuing the war with vigour.

THURSDAY, MAY 26.

The Speaker reported that his Majeſty had returned a moſt gracious anſwer to the Addreſs.

On the order for the third reading of the Clergy Non-Reſidence Bill, Sir F. Burdett ſpoke with much warmth againſt its principle, which went to put the Clergy entirely at the direction of the Biſhops, and conſequently to influence them with reſpect to elections. He then drew different inferences as to the hardſhips which would be ſuſtained by the inferior Clergy; and moved that the Bill be read this day three months. On the ſuggeſtion of Mr. Sheridan, however, who ſaid that ſeveral new clauſes were to be added, he withdrew his motion, and the Bill was paſſed.

FRIDAY, MAY 27.

Mr. Canning moved for Papers relative to the French Commercial Commiſſioners, which was agreed to.

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MEDIATION OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

Mr. Fox, in pursuance of notice, prefaced his motion on this subject, by adverting to the importance of adjusting the differences, and the necessity of terminating the contest as speedily as possible: his proposition therefore was, to advise his Majesty to avail himself of the good-will of the Emperor of Russia: he then proceeded to shew the numerous advantages that would result from such a mediation, and the qualifications of the Emperor to effect such an object; observing, that no Power in Europe had so great a right to prescribe peace. Some parts of the Treaty of Amiens were highly objectionable, but for the sake of Peace he had given it his support; and if Russia undertook to advise both parties to perform their respective stipulations, she herself might fulfil such parts as would give confirmation to the whole. Mr. Fox next endeavoured to shew the effect of such a mediation upon France, who would, from motives of alarm, put an end to her project of aggrandizement; but if the present opportunity were not seized, all these advantages would be lost. To strengthen the necessity of such a mediation, he stated the improbability of our forming a new alliance with Austria to carry on the war; and after many other remarks of a similar tendency, he moved an Address to his Majesty, praying him to avail himself of the disposition of the Emperor of Russia to offer his mediation, as a means of terminating the contest, &c.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Sheridan.

Lord Hawkesbury said, that the intention of Ministers to avail themselves of the first opportunity of consistently terminating the war, was manifest by the sentiments of the last paragraph but one of the Declaration; so that the present motion was unnecessary. He proceeded to shew that Ministers had all along been ardently desirous of peace, and agreed in the necessity of taking some means for preventing the system of aggrandizement of France; but the only method of effecting this, was a perfect union among the great Powers of Europe, not on a selfish, but on a broad and liberal basis!—(*A loud cry of Hear! by Mr. Pitt.*)—He agreed to the proposition, that Russia was the only power that could afford hopes of arresting French ambition; but he opposed the principle of the motion, on the ground that it was calculated to unhinge the public mind.

Mr. Pitt, amidst a general call, expressed his hope that the motion would not be pressed to a division, because there could only be one sentiment on the occasion. He concurred wholly in the sentiments of Lord Hawkesbury, particularly as to a continental union; such a measure being always advantageous, by protecting the minor Powers against the violence of the stronger, and preventing any aggression that might affect the interests of Britain. He, however, was not contending for such Continental Alliances as would create incessant subsidies, or where we must, on all occasions, volunteer our services; but now we knew the hostile spirit of France, it behoved us to make every arrangement for supporting the contest with unanimity; and he trusted it would not be wished that we should abate in our activity or vigour. He concluded with observing, that it would be but just to leave Ministers to pursue their own measures.

Some explanations then ensued between M. Fox and Lord Hawkesbury; after which the former withdrew his motion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.

A new writ was ordered for Southwark, in the room of Mr. Tierney, appointed Treasurer of the Navy; and another for Fermanagh, in the room of Viscount Inniskillen.

The Secretary at War presented the Army Estimates for 1803, and observed, that he should make a motion on the subject on Monday.

Lord Folkestone wished to know whether the second article of the Treaty of Amiens, relative to the maintenance of French prisoners, had been carried into effect; or if not, what remonstrance had been made on the subject?

Lord Hawkesbury said, the article in question had been inserted only in pursuance of precedents. None of the balance due to this country had ever been paid; the French having pleaded a set-off, by their maintenance of foreign prisoners. After this explanation, he moved the order of the day.

Mr. Grenville said, Ministers were bound to answer the question, whether any steps had been taken with respect to the article? if not, the insertion of it was a sort of fraud on the public.

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General Gascoyne spoke on the same side; after which the order of the day was carried.

On the third reading of the Militia Bill, a clause was introduced, imposing a penalty of 50l. on any Serjeant, High Constable, &c. who shall take money for insuring.

ASSESSED TAXES.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer exhibited a proposition for consolidating the duties on Houses, Windows, Servants, &c. His object was, to consolidate all the Acts, and render the duty of the Commissioners less irksome. With respect to the alterations in the taxes, it would be proposed that one large window in houses should be rated as two windows. In the Servants' Tax some regulations would be made respecting Gardeners and Gamekeepers: he alluded to persons keeping a man who acted in that capacity, and who occasionally waited at table, perhaps not more than four or five times in the year. It was hard that persons so situated should be liable to the whole duty; it was therefore intended, that where a servant was really employed for these purposes, a tax of five shillings only should be enforced. With respect to the Horse Tax, it was intended that all horses kept either as race or saddle-horses should pay the same duty; and that Carriages which carry more than one person, such as sociables, &c. which now pay a duty of ten guineas, should, according to the number of persons they hold, pay in proportion. An annual tax of one guinea is to be laid upon Riders to Tradesmen, Clerks, and Shopmen, which would induce shopkeepers to employ females instead of men. He then moved, that the present duties do cease, &c.

Mr. S. Lefevre approved of the regulations, and suggested some alterations in the Dog Tax; after which the resolution was agreed to.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that the pay and clothing of the Militia for one year, and the provision for its Officers, be defrayed out of the Land Tax.

The Land Tax Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

The Convoy Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Colonel Patten, in pursuance of his notice, made his motion of censure on the conduct of Ministers. He began by giving a brief sketch of the proceedings previous to the Message of the 8th of March, and accused the Ministry of lulling the public suspicion with the fairest pretences, while the misunderstanding between the two Governments was little short of actual war. The consequences of their indeterminate conduct respecting their orders and counter-orders to the Cape, &c. he considered as ruinous to the mercantile interests; such transactions, after a fatal suspense of several months, being now brought to a pause by the Message. The time for official secrecy, he observed, was past, and the people felt they had no right to be kept in the dark. He then, in strong language, asserted his independence, against the insinuations of the newspapers, &c. that he was the tool of a party, and expressed his wish to see all the talents in the country united in its defence. With respect to the military preparations in the ports of France and Holland, he could not believe they existed at the time of the Message, having been assured of the contrary by Gentlemen who had visited those ports; he even apprehended that Lord Whitworth had no knowledge of such armaments when he received orders to remonstrate against them. He was nevertheless convinced, that the aim of the First Consul was ultimately to destroy the independence of this country; but as Ministers complained that Bonaparte had, ever since the Treaty, evinced the utmost perfidy against us, why did they so long endure his insults? The Colonel proceeded to make remarks on the conduct of the French in Switzerland, on the Commercial Commissioners, &c. and concluded with moving four Resolutions, to the effect, that the aggression of France being evident, Ministers were censurable for not have made the circumstances known; and that, by surrendering so many places since the 26th of November, they were unworthy of the confidence of the country, &c. &c.

Colonel Bastard and Mr. H. Browne expressed their approbation of the conduct of Ministers.

Lord Kensington followed on nearly the same grounds.

Lord Temple and Mr. Wynne attacked the conduct of Ministers, in the same manner as Colonel Patten.

Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Fonblanque, and

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and Mr. Archdale respectively vindicated them.

Mr. T. Grenville made a speech, to shew that Ministers were guilty of the charges imputed to them in the Resolutions; he insisted that they had committed a breach in the Treaty, by ordering the retention of the Cape; and he was credibly informed that they had intelligence of the French intentions towards Switzerland as early as the spring of 1802.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer justified the motives that had induced Ministers to remain silent, and congratulated himself for concluding the Peace, which he would have been happy to have maintained. On this ground he defended himself against the various charges brought by the mover and his friends; though he denied that the forbearance imputed to Ministers could be proved by the papers.

Mr. Pitt said, if he conceived it necessary to address his Majesty to remove his Ministers, he would support such an address, notwithstanding his personal feelings: but, on the contrary, oppose it, and deem them worthy of praise, if they had been able to steer clear of criminal blame in times of such difficulty: he, however, should adopt a medium course: he thought some of the charges unfounded, and others exaggerated; while to condemn an Executive Government, which is in the confidence of the Crown, could not accelerate the efforts we ought to make. He highly disapproved of some of the passages in the papers; but deprecating all discussion, he should move the order of the day.

Lord Hawkesbury, under great agitation, declared that he should think he was shrinking from every sense of duty, if he were to accept a compromise so disgraceful as that offered him by Mr. Pitt. He then generally defended his conduct on nearly the same grounds as Mr. Addington; declared that his feelings were never so painful; regretted that his friend Mr. Pitt had not made up his mind to say Yes or No; and concluded with declaring, that he did not wish to remain an hour longer in office than he could prove useful.

Several Members briefly delivered their sentiments; amongst others Lord Castlereagh, Mr. Ashetons, the Master of the Rolls, the Secretary at War, Colonel Eyre, and Mr. Vansittart, spoke in defence of Ministers; and Mr. Canning against them.—On dividing, there were, for the motion, 56; against it 333.—Mr. Fox retired without giving his vote.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

Alderman Combe presented a petition against the establishment of a Coal market in London.—A variety of petitions were also presented from different manufacturers, against the Bill for consolidating the Customs.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

The Secretary at War, previous to moving his Resolutions, observed, that the estimates of the present year much exceeded those of the two former years; but they were necessary, to provide for the defence of the kingdom: and it was deemed prudent to augment the Militia to an unusual extent. After descanting on the necessary provisions to be made, he moved for a variety of sums, for defraying different charges and contingencies, such as Pensions, Officers' pay, raising and embodying the Militia and Volunteer Corps, &c. &c. the total amount of which was 3,845,959l.

Mr. Windham said he did not mean to oppose the Resolutions, but reprobated the idea of sneaking out of a Peace into a War. He thought an effectual defence could only be made by Regulars, as that to be employed against us by France would be a regular force; and though he did not wish to disparage the Militia, he feared that that system was carried to too great an extent.

Mr. Pitt wished to know whether the force now stated to the House were all that was intended to be employed? As this establishment was voted at the beginning of the Session, he thought it then too great for a time of peace; at present he had a contrary opinion; and if he thought no greater force would be called out, it would fill him with apprehension and regret.

The Secretary at War insisted that our Naval and Military Forces were much greater now than at the commencement of any former war; he could not but ridicule the phantoms of invasion conjured up by Mr. Windham; but though he was confident of the military strength of the kingdom, he would not say that the troops already provided for were sufficient for every purpose. As to the Militia, they were fit to be opposed to any regular force whatever.

Mr. Pitt expressed his satisfaction at learning that it was not intended to

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limit our force; but he inſiſted that the Militia could only act in conjunction with the Regulars. The country, he obſerved, ſhould be taught to make up its mind to all ſacrifices; a ſyſtem of defenſive war only would never give a ſucceſsful termination to this conteſt; and although we had 70,000 men balloted for and diſciplined in the Militia, there was no policy in locking them up at home. From the reſt of his remarks it appeared, that we have 110,000 men in arms, excluſive of our forces in the Eaſt Indies; but if 70,000 of them were to be kept at home, he foreſaw that our diſpoſeable force would be very ſmall. He concluded with ſaying, that whatever men or money were neceſſary for the public defence, muſt be obtained.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed in the neceſſity of making unprecedented exertions, and intimated that it was intended to raiſe a large ſubſidiary force, to prepare for every contingency.

Mr. Pole moved for 282,069l. for the Ordnance Expences for 1803. Ordered.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

Bills were brought in for correcting the defects on iſſuing Exchequer Bills, and for amending the Election Bribery Act.—The Soldiers' Relief Bill was paſſed.—A new writ was iſſued in the room of F Bouverie, Eſq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

In a Committee on the Conſolidation of Duties, Mr. Vanſittart obſerved, that it was neceſſary to make ſome alterations with reſpect to the duties on certain articles; and he moved the intended changes to the following effect:

A duty of 20l. to be paid on every 100l. value of horſe hair imported. The drawback on the exportation of the ſaid article to ceaſe.—On Foreign Lace imported, a duty of 4s. the ſquare yard, on every yard above the value of 20s. inſtead of the former duty of 20 per cent.—On Sileſian Damaſk Linen, a duty of 1s. 3d. on every ſquare yard imported; and a drawback of 10d. on every yard exported.—On every cwt. of Pearl Barley imported, 10s. 6d. Drawback on exportation 6s.—On every 120lb. of Stockfiſh imported, 2s. 6d.—On every tun, conſiſting of 252 gallons of German, Rheniſh, or Hungarian Wine, imported in Britiſh veſſels, a duty of 64l. 1s. Drawback, 54l. 1s. 6d.—On the ſame, not imported in Britiſh veſſels, 68l. 5s. per tun.—On the ſame exported to the Weſt Indies, or his Majeſty's Colonies in America, a drawback of 59l. 6s. 6d.—Report ordered to be received.

Mr. Whitbread praiſed the conduct of the Commiſſioners who have inveſtigated the Abuſes of the Navy, and moved for a copy of the minutes on examination of the Dock Yards; but at the ſuggeſtion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer he deferred his motion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8.

In anſwer to a queſtion of Sir W. Elford, as to the ſervices of Volunteer Corps, the Secretary at War obſerved, that it was not intended to extend the Volunteer Syſtem as much as it had been in the late war; but ſome of the corps would be continued.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

Mr. Dent aſked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether Miniſters had received official information of the occupation of Hanover by the French? but no anſwer was returned.

The Secretary at War moved to bring in a bill, to tranſfer to the Navy ſuch Seamen as are at preſent ſerving in the Militia. The Bill is to be preciſely the ſame as that paſſed in 1795. Leave given.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

In a Committee of Supply, Sir P. Stephens moved for 40,000 additional Seamen, including 8000 Marines, for ſeven months.

Colonel Wood wiſhed the number of Marines had been 20,000.—Mr Baſtard alſo paid ſome high compliments to that uſeful body.

The Secretary at War ſaid they might be increaſed at any future period; and obſerved, that the augmentation was 22,000.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in anſwer to Earl Temple, ſtated, that the whole number of Seamen voted was 80,000.

The following ſums were then moved and agreed to, viz.—For wages for the ſaid men for ſeven months, from the 24th of June inſt. 518,000l. Wear and tear of ſhips, 840,000l. Tranſport Service, 100,000l. Priſoners of War, 65,000l. Additional charges for the ſame, 20,000l. Charges for the Barrack Department in Ireland, 24,950l.—Report agreed to.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11.

The Speaker, with the Houſe, were ſummoned to attend the Houſe of Lords; where the Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the General Defence Bill, the Engliſh Militia Bill, Iriſh Courts of

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Law Bill, Scotch Parochial Bill, and Markham's Divorce Bill.—The Commiſſioners were, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Walſingham, and Lord Auckland.

A Meſſage from the Lords informed the Houſe, that they had agreed to the Act for the better protection of the Trade of the United Kingdom.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on that part of his Majeſty's Meſſage on the 23d of November, reſpecting accommodation to Commercial Perſons.

Mr. Vanſittart called the attention of the Houſe to the importation of China-ware from the Eaſt Indies, and Opium from China. It was propoſed to add a duty on Porcelain imported of 80 per cent. With reſpect to Opium, it was alſo intended to increaſe the duty, as great quantities, he underſtood, were uſed in the adulteration of beer.

Mr. Patterſon wiſhed to know to whom the Hon. Gentleman alluded. He was concerned in the trade; and he conceived any perſon highly culpable who uſed ſuch a deleterious mixture, when the ingredients for brewing were at ſo reaſonable a price.

After ſome farther converſation, the Committee agreed to the duty of 80l. upon every 100l. value of China-ware imported. Alſo that 15s. ſhould be laid upon every pound weight of opium imported from the place of its growth, and that a drawback of 6d. ſhould be allowed on its exportation. Alſo 12s. 6d. upon every pound weight not imported from the Eaſt Indies, eſtimating the drawback on the exportation at 7s.—The Report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and agreed to.—Mr. Bagwell obſerved, that a very conſiderable ſum had been ſubſcribed in Cork for granting bounties to ſeamen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

STATE PAPER.

Note preſented on the 24th of May to Citizen Vander Goes, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs at the Hague, by Mr. Liſton, the Engliſh Envoy.

SIR,

BY orders from my Court, I take the liberty of requeſting that you will be pleaſed to ſubmit to the Batavian Government the following conſiderations:—The King is animated with the livelieſt deſire to prevent the new war, which is about to break out, from extending to countries which have had connexions with France, and from involving in its calamities Nations which have taken no part in the events that have given riſe to it. His Majeſty, however, cannot obſerve towards the Batavian Republic that conduct which ſuch ſentiments would dictate, unleſs the French Government be diſpoſed to adopt a ſimilar ſyſtem. If France will conſent to immediately withdraw its troops from the territory of the Republic; if it will exonerate the Batavian Government from the obligation of furniſhing it with any aſſiſtance, either by land or by ſea; in a word, if it will permit the Republic to obſerve a ſincere and perfect neutrality during the courſe of the war, his Majeſty will engage, on his part, to adhere with ſcrupulous exactneſs to a reciprocal neutrality; and in that caſe, the ſhips which may be proviſionally detained, ſhall be immediately releaſed. But ſhould the Firſt Conſul unfortunately perſiſt in wiſhing to occupy the Batavian territory, and to convert the reſources of the country into means of hoſtility and attack againſt Great Britain, his Majeſty will find himſelf compelled, by the duty he owes to the ſafety of his States, and to the deareſt intereſts of the people, to have recourſe to thoſe meaſures which Providence has put in his power to fruſtrate the deſigns of his enemies. To conclude; it will be with ſentiments of the moſt profound grief that his Majeſty will ſee the Batavian Government dragged into a war, which muſt be as little agreeable to its intentions as to thoſe of his Majeſty.

Bonaparte, in his tour, has received the addreſſes of Prieſts and Prefects, who vied with each other in the groſſneſs and impiety of their adulation. The Prefect of the Pas de Calais ſeems to have borne away the palm from all his brethren. He tells Bonaparte, "Tranquil with reſpect to our fate, we know that, to enſure the happineſs and glory of France, to render to all people the freedom of commerce and the ſeas, to humble the audacious deſtroyers of the repoſe of the Univerſe, and to fix at length peace upon the earth, GOD CREATED BONAPARTE, *and reſted from his labour!*"

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The *Moniteur* of the 23d contains the mandates of several Archbishops, with directions for the form of prayers to be used for the success of Bonaparte's arms. In the mandate of the Archbishop of Rouen he is styled, "The Man of God's Right Hand," the "Christ of Providence." We shall not dwell upon the disgusting theme. Every good and virtuous mind must be shocked at the horrible blasphemy of the Archbishop!

The Prefect of the Somme concluded his Address to the Consul in the folowing words:—"Father of thy country, continue through our abundant fields, through our embellished cities, amidst universal joy, thy pacific and triumphant march; but let England tremble! Let the English, abandoned to the feebleness and arrogance of its ministers, to the folly and audacity of its orators, contemplate with affright the hero of France, advancing to punish perjury, to impose on the pirates of the sea the yoke of peace, and to proclaim on the ruins of Albion the commercial independence of France!"—Addressing himself to Madame Bonaparte, he says, "Exalted by your auguft husband to the highest rank, you have placed happiness by the side of glory. Glory! Happiness! rare association! reserved for the Hero of France, as the wisest of men, and formed by you, madam, by you who have become *a model to all women*. Every attribute of your sex which embellishes the life of man; personal graces, mental fascinations, sweet and sympathising tenderness: these, and all other gifts, you have received from nature; you have cultivated them with care, and each day you employ them to the noblest ends!"

The Members of the Council General of the Department of the Seine and Oise thus convey their sentiments to the First Consul:—

"Citizen Chief Consul and President, the English Government, the violator of treaties, the tyrant of the seas, the plunderer of commerce, still wishes for war! To this perfidious provocation the French people will reply only by shouts of honour and the vengeance of victory. *You are the Chief of the Great Nation, to which nothing is impossible.* Our legions opened a passage through the Alps to conquer at Marengo. A strait cannot prevent them conquering Albion.

The address of the Council of the first district of the Department of the Pas de Calais contains the following expressions:—

"You will attack London in London, and this new Carthage shall be destroyed. The people of Boulogne, the nearest to these proud Islanders, have already seen the laurels of Nelson fade before their port; they wait for Cornwallis, his successor, to prove to him, that the French, who conquered one Cornwallis in America, have not degenerated."

One of the late Addresses to Bonaparte contains the following bombastic passage:—"The English will have war; they shall have war. Before that Genius to whom the Alps lowered themselves, the ocean will become solid! and even in the centre of England our warriors, under your direction, will find and signalize a plain of Marengo!"

According to private advices from France, General Andreossi has been ordered by the Government to remove sixteen leagues from the capital, having incurred the displeasure of the Consular Despot by his honest refusal to become the medium of the most gross and infamous falsehood respecting the situation of affairs in this country.

An English Lady of distinction, just returned from France, says she saw, in almost every place she passed, printed bills, exciting the French to invade this country; saying, that Britain should be given up to general pillage. This reminds us of the huntsman, who, having sold the bear's skin previous to the killing of the beast, fell himself a sacrifice.

It is stated that an army of 200,000 men will be formed into four camps after harvest: 50,000 at Compiegne, 60,000 at Cherbourg, 50,000 near St. Omer, and 40,000 in the Batavian Republic. It is likewise blazoned forth, that Bonaparte will take the command of the whole of the above force, and Berthier be appointed Chief of the Staff. The fleets of flotillas are to assemble at Dunkirk, Boulogne, and Calais.

As a flattering mark of respect to the First Consul, when at Boulogne, an experiment was made to prove in what perfect safety ships might ride in the road of Boulogne, under the protection of the six batteries, mounted with heavy guns, which defend the town. Four or five vessels were hauled out, to bid defiance to the flying squadron hovering off the harbour. But British cruisers are neither to be deterred by batteries nor Bonaparte, when their enemies are in reach. In a short time, Captain Owen, in the Immortalité frigate, attacked those vessels, and

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and *drove them in shore*, under the very guns which were to protect them. They were left dry by the tide, and so greatly damaged, that they were afterwards hauled into the inner harbour to be repaired. The people of Boulogne were petrified with astonishment and mortification; and the great Hero of France, inflamed with rage and disappointment, in the fury of his anger is said to have torn off the epaulets from the shoulders of the chief engineer.

The Dutch Government offered to pay to France, during the war, thirty millions of guilders, if it were allowed to enjoy neutrality; instead of which France has ordered it to pay the money, and to join her cause, besides providing ten ships of the line and 12,000 troops.

A Convention was signed on the 5th inst. by General Count Walmoden and General Mortier, on board a small vessel on the Elbe; by which the Hanoverian Troops, both Officers and Soldiers, that had retired beyond the Elbe, are to be considered as Prisoners of War on their parole, and to engage that they will not, during the war, enter into any service hostile to France. The arms, ammunition, and horses, are to be given up to the French.

His Majesty had just perfectly repaired his Palace at Hanover, and sumptuously furnished it for the residence of the Duke of Cambridge, to the amount of 50,000*l.* of which the French General Mortier is the present possessor. The celebrated stock of cream-coloured horses and brood mares, which have so long supplied his Majesty's state-coach with those beautiful animals, has fallen into the hands of the enemy. Thirty of them arrived there on the 27th ult. A set of eight cream-coloured, in a state-coach, stopped at Hamburgh, as well as a white horse, named Diamond, the finest in the stables, richly caparisoned; another named Matador, and two of less value, have been given to General Mortier. The other horses are not yet distributed. Among those destined for General Berthier are Achmet and Mahomet, two of the finest saddle-horses.

The *Moniteur* is very indignant at a trick played by some of the sailors at Malta, of which it gives the following description, in a letter from that island, dated the 28th ult.—"Yesterday the *Geant de la Marine** appeared in the dress of the Grand Master, with the bonnet, grand cross of the Order, and all the other badges of the Chief. He held in his hand an ox's horn. The most insulting inscriptions proceeded from his pockets, and from below his arms. English sentinels, ranged around him, prevented the people from deranging any part of this grotesque spectacle. M. de Busli, however, the Lieutenant of the Grand Master, is here, reduced to the necessity of being a witness to these low scenes."

ANECDOTE.—After the French, by fraud and force, had got possession of the citadel of Turin, the unfortunate King of Sardinia continued to reside in the city. To disgust the King with his residence, to hurt his feelings, and to ridicule royalty, a cavalcade of French soldiers, having one dressed as the King, and decorated with the mock insignia of his different orders, with a paper crown upon his head, and seated upon a cart belonging to the public executioner, drawn by two asses, and attended by mimic pages, body guards, &c. &c. paraded two days under the King's windows, and played revolutionary tunes and songs; the third day, after a tour round the King's Castle, the whole party went to the place of execution, where the royal crown, dress, &c. &c. were buried under the gallows—and when the Citizen Soldiers returned from this noble expedition, they broke the windows of the apartments of the Royal Family, and committed other riots, which were only terminated by a forced present from the King, of 1,000 louis d'ors, *pour boire*.

ANTWERP, *June* 10.—Our city has been placed under military execution for not having furnished its contingent of Conscripts. The municipality has published a proclamation, of which the following are the principal passages:—

Citizen Mercognet, Chief of the 108th Demi-brigade, requires us to lodge, pay, and maintain 300 men, until we shall have raised our proper number of Conscripts; and we are forced to announce to you, that if our contingent shall not be completed upon the 16th inst. all the Conscripts, without distinction, intended for the French army, will be liable to be seized, and sent to the Colonial depots.

[As our readers are in all probability ignorant of the operation of a decree

* *Geant de la Marine* means the Giant on the *Marina*, or *Quay*, and is the vulgar appellation given to a bronze statue of Neptune, which stands near the landing place for boats, at La Valette.

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for placing a city under French military execution, we ſhall ſtate what it is: a certain number of ſoldiers are quartered upon the inhabitants, who are to find them in board as well as lodging, and to give them ſo much money per day.—The exceſſes which the ſoldiers commit in private houſes are winked at, and the unhappy town may almoſt be conſidered as delivered up to pillage. If the men ordered to be furniſhed by the place be not forthcoming in a certain time, the number of ſoldiers quartered upon the inhabitants is doubled.]

LEGHORN, *May* 30.—The following Proclamation has been publiſhed here, by order of the Commander in Chief of the French troops in Italy, dated May 27.

Art I. Leghorn is placed in a ſtate of ſiege.

Art II. General Oliver is inveſted with full military powers in the places in a ſtate of ſiege.

(Signed) MURAT.

A Ruſſian ſquadron conſiſting of eleven ſhips of war, arrived at Warnemunde, near Roſtock, on the 10th inſtant.

By letters from Conſtantinople of the 10th ult. we learn that Cairo has been wreſted from the Porte by the Albanians, who mutinied for want of pay.

By the acquiſition of Louiſiana, the United States of America will gain 450,000 ſquare miles of territory in one of the moſt fertile and well-watered countries of the world, the centre of which is about the thirty-third degree of northern latitude. The whole extent of the United States will then be 1,680,000 ſquare miles; or, in Engliſh acres, 1,074,200,000, or about ſixteen times and a half larger than Great Britain and Ireland!!!

MISERIES OF ST. DOMINGO.—Intercepted letters from perſons in St. Domingo to their Friends in France, give a moſt ſhocking picture of that country. One of theſe, of the date of April 10, is from a ſettler, who had loſt all his property, and is now a priſoner in Cape Francois. Another, dated April 19, ſtates, that the negroes, by way of retaliation for the cruelties practiſed againſt them, whenever they got poſſeſſion of a white man they inflict a thouſand tortures on him:—they pull out his eyes with corkſcrews, and tear out his nails. The maſſacres that have taken place within a year ſurpaſs all belief. Thouſands of innocent people have been thrown into the ſea, merely to get rid of them. The blacks, who are, in this letter called rebels, fight in the name of the French Republic, and tell the French troops that they are emigrants and Brigands. Several engagements have taken place between the French and the blacks, in which the latter have always had the advantage. Wherever they go they ſpread havoc and devaſtation. All the plantations in the plain of Cayes have been burnt. There is not ſugar enough in the colony for the inhabitants to drink with their coffee. Several bodies of workmen joined the blacks.—From other letters of a later date, it appears, that the coaſts are infeſted with black pirates, who ſeize every veſſel they meet with. All trade and cultivation in the colony are at an end. The negroes have all fled from the plantations, and retired to the mountains, where they receive food and ammunition. The rebels have their woods, where they wear out the regular troops; and at laſt deſtroy them by ambuſcades. It alſo appears that the French Generals, though defeated and diſgraced in every part of the iſland, exerciſe a ferocious tyranny over the whites.

Accounts from Guadaloupe, dated the 12th of March, mention that five moſt violent ſhocks of an earthquake had been felt in that iſland. The Correſpondent writes, "I was undreſſed, in my bed chamber, and felt the vibrations ſo violent, that I ſtaggered againſt the bedſtead; in a few moments the ſtreet before my lodgings was crowded with women and children making a diſmal noiſe, ſome ſcreaming, and others praying on their knees, to that Providence which moſt of the people of that place have affected to deride."

INTELLIGENCE

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INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 23.

THE King has been pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkeſbury, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Miniſters of Neutral Powers reſiding at this Court, that the neceſſary meaſures having been taken by his Majeſty's command for the blockade of the entrance of the River Elbe, in conſequence of the forcible occupation of part of the banks of that river by the French troops; the ſaid river is declared to be in a ſtate of blockade; and that from this time all the meaſures authorized by the Law of Nations and the reſpective Treaties between his Majeſty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade. Lord Hawkeſbury has been further commanded by his Majeſty to ſignify to the Miniſters of the Neutral Powers, that whenever the French troops will evacuate the poſitions which they now occupy on part of the banks of the Elbe, and will remove to ſuch a diſtance from them as to leave the courſe of that river perfectly free and ſecure to the veſſels of his ſubjects, as well as of other Nations, his Majeſty will immediately direct his Ships of War, which may be ſtationed at the mouth of the River Elbe, for the purpoſe of blockading the ſame, to be withdrawn.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 25.

[Two Letters from Admiral Cornwallis, one from Capt. Williams, of the Ruſſel, and one from Captain Aylmer, of the Dragon, announce the capture of the French National brigs Betſey and la Colombe, from Martinique for Breſt; the former in ſo bad a ſtate, having neither proviſions nor ſtores on board, that Captain Williams deſtroyed her; and two Dutch galliots ſent to Plymouth. Accounts of theſe captures have been for ſeveral days before the Public.]

The following is a Letter from Lieutenant Wright, of the Albion hired cutter, employed in raiſing men, to Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief at Portſmouth.

SIR, *Albion, Portſmouth, June 24.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that cruiſing, purſuant to your directions, in his Majeſty's hired armed cutter Albion, of ſix guns, 27 men; at three P. M. June 24, we ſaw a cutter ſtanding towards,—made ſail in chace; at five we brought her to action, when, after a cloſe engagement (within piſtol ſhot), of an hour and twelve minutes, ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proved to be the Marengo French cutter privateer, of four carriage guns, 26 men, John Sieur Granger, Captain, belonging to Cherbourg: ſhe is a new veſſel, pierced for eight guns; had painted on her ſtern, "Fly of Cowes;" two days from Cherbourg, and had not taken any thing. There was not any perſon wounded on board the Albion; we had a few ſhot in our hull, and one gun diſmounted; the Marengo had three men wounded, one badly, and his ſails and rigging cut to pieces.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MAYSON WRIGHT.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 2.

[Captain Munday, of the Hydra, in a letter to Admiral Montagu, announces his having, in company with the Roſe cutter, captured, on the 25th ult. off Cape Barfleur, la Phœbe, French cutter privateer, of four guns and two ſwivels, three days from Cherbourg.]

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 5.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Maitland, of la Loire, to Sir J. Colpoys, K. B.

Loire, off l'Iſle de Bas, June 28.

"SIR,

"I have the pleaſure of informing you, that, laſt night, three of the boats of H. M. S. Loire, commanded by Lieuts. Temple and Bowen, in a moſt gallant manner boarded, and after a very ſevere conflict of nearly ten minutes on her deck, carried the national brig Venteux, bearing four long 18-pounders, and ſix 36-pound braſs carronades,

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carronades, commanded by M. Montfort, Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, lying cloſe under the batteries of the Iſle of Bas.—When it is conſidered that the Venteux, perfectly prepared, manned with 82 men, all of whom were upon deck, and covered with very heavy batteries, was oppoſed to the crews of two of our boats (as the third, from rowing heavy, did not get up till the brig was completely gained poſſeſſion of), I feel confident that you will view it as one of thoſe brilliant exploits which add luſtre to the Britiſh arms.—The ſucceſs of Mr. Temple's daring attempt ſpeaks ſufficiently for his conduct, and that of every one under his command, to render it ſuperfluous for me to enter into any eulogium on the preſent occaſion.—Mr. Bridges has ſerved his time, and paſſed for Lieutenant nearly a year; of whoſe conduct Mr. Temple ſpeaks in the higheſt terms, together with that of every officer and man under his command.—I am very ſorry to add, the loſs on our ſide is rather heavy, Mr. M'Gwier, the Boatſwain, is ſo ſeverely wounded as to render him incapable of doing his duty for a conſiderable time. Four ſeamen and a marine are alſo badly wounded; two of the ſeamen, I fear, paſt recovery.—The Venteux had her ſecond captain and two ſeamen killed: the captain, with four officers, all ſhe had, and eight ſeamen, wounded. She was ſtationed at the Iſle of Bas, to guard the coaſt, and regulate the convoys of ſtores, &c. bound to Breſt; is a veſſel of large dimenſions, being 74 feet long and 24 wide, and perfectly in a condition immediately to be employed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. MAITLAND.

The Gazette alſo contains a letter from Admiral Cornwallis to Admiral Campbell, announcing the capture, by the Doris, of a ſmall French privateer, of 24 tons, called la Pelagie, mounting four guns, and having on board 37 men, from Nantes.—She has been ſcuttled.

SATURDAY, JULY 9.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Paget, of the Endymion, dated the 25th ult. announcing the capture of the French corvette la Bacchante, of 18 twelve-pounders and 200 men.—Captain Paget ſays, "The Captain perſiſted ſo long in his endeavoures to eſcape, that the Endymion's chaſe-guns killed her Second Captain and ſeven men, and wounded nine others. I am happy to add, her fire did us no harm."—Captain Dixon, of the Apollo, announces the capture of the Dart French National brig, with four guns and 45 men, from Martinique for L'Orient.]

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Wallis, of the Naiad, to Admiral Cornwallis, dated Bay of Breſt, July 5, which ſtates, that on the preceding evening he ſent the boats of the ſhips under his command to cut out a French ſchooner from the Saints. They completely ſucceeded in their object, without experiencing the leaſt accident.—She proves to be la Providence, of near 200 tons burthen, only two guns mounted, and had 22 men, commanded by Citizen Freville, who, on the approach of our boats, got on ſhore with his officers and crew, except one man and two boys. She was bound to Breſt, from the foundry near Nantes, and is laden with heavy cannon of 36, 24, and 18, French pounders, and ſome choice timber for their Navy.—Our boats were under the orders of Lieutenant Deane, of whom the Captain ſpeaks in the higheſt terms.]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ON the 4th ult. a ball of fire ſtruck the White Bull public-houſe, kept by John Hubbard, at Eaſt Norton: the chimney was thrown down by it; the roof partly torn off; the windows ſhattered to atoms; and the dairy, pantry, &c. converted into a heap of rubbiſh. It appeared like a luminous ball of conſiderable magnitude; and, on coming in contact with the houſe, exploded with a great noiſe, and a very oppreſſive ſulphureous ſmell. Some fragments of this ball were found near the ſpot, and have been ſubjected to a chemical analyſis by a gen-

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a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who has found them to conſiſt of nearly one half ſiliceous clay, thirty-five parts of oxidated iron, twelve of magneſia, and a ſmall portion of nickel, with ſome ſulphur. The ſurface of theſe ſtones is of a dark colour, and varniſhed as if in a ſtate of fuſion, and bearing numerous globules of a whitiſh metal combining ſulphur and nickel: from ſome indentures on the ſurface, it appears probable that the ball was ſoft when it deſcended, and it was obviouſly in a ſtate of fuſion, as the graſs, &c. is burnt up where the fragments fell. Its motion while in the air was very rapid, and apparently parallel to the horizon.

22. A General Court was held at the Eaſt-India Houſe; when on the motion of Mr. Twining, ſeconded by General Harris, it was propoſed to ſubmit to a General Court of Proprietors, to allow Mr. Tatem, the late Director, an annuity of 300l.

24. About ſix o'clock in the evening, as a Richmond ſtage was paſſing along Fleet-ſtreet, nearly oppoſite Chancery-lane, one of the fore-wheels broke down, which cauſed the coach immediately to upſet; and three paſſengers on the top, a man, a girl, and a boy, were precipitated on the pavement. The boy eſcaped without much injury, but the man was very much bruiſed. The poor girl was in a much worſe ſtate than any of the reſt, for after ſhe had fallen upon the ground, the coach fell upon her. In this pitiable ſituation ſhe ſhrieked for help, and the paſſengers came to her aſſiſtance. Having got her out from under the coach, they took her, as well as the man, into a chemiſt's in the neighbourhood. It was found that ſeveral of her toes were broken, and her body much bruiſed; but it is not ſuppoſed that her life is in danger. The coachman was very little hurt. A woman was the only inſide paſſenger, and ſhe received not the leaſt injury.

The ſame day, a ſeafaring man, lately arrived in the port of London, ſent for his wife from the country to come on board the ſhip, lying off Ratcliff Croſs, where ſhe ſtaid ſome time. On parting, as ſhe was deſcending the ſhip's ſide, a ballaſt-lighter, by the ſtrength of the tide, ſtruck the ſide of the ſhip, by which the unfortunate woman was jammed to death.

24. After an elegant dinner given by Lord Athlone, in Sloane-ſtreet, his footman, a foreigner, packed up all the plate, with a variety of his Lordſhip's apparel, and carried the whole off without detection.—[He has been ſince taken.]

25. In the afternoon, a young child belonging to Mr. Lobb, corner of Fotter-lane, Cheapſide, while playing at the three pair of ſtairs window, fell into the ſtreet, and died in conſequence.

26. As Belcher, the pugiliſt, was playing at tennis, in Martin's-ſtreet, Haymarket, the ball, rebounding with great force, ſtruck him in the eye, and forced it out of its ſocket.

27. In the Court of King's Bench, Philips and Shipman, two ſailors, who had conſpired with others falſely to accuſe their Captain of the murder of his apprentice at Demerara (for which he was tried and acquitted) were brought up for judgment. One of them having added perjury to his conſpiracy, the ſentence of the Court upon them was, "That Richard Shipman ſhould be impriſoned in the Houſe of Correction, Coldbath-fields, for two years, during which time he ſhall ſtand in and upon the pillory for one hour. That Benjamin Philips do ſuffer the ſame ſentence for the conſpiracy; and for the perjury be impriſoned one month in Newgate, and then be tranſported beyond the ſeas for the term of ſeven years."

29. A meeting of the Livery of London was held at Guildhall, to conſider the propriety of inſtructing the City Members to oppoſe, with all their influence in Parliament, the Tax on Income. A number of Reſolutions were read, declaratory of the impolicy, injuſtice, &c. of the Tax, which were all carried in the affirmative. At the cloſe of the buſineſs, a reſolution was propoſed, and unanimouſly paſſed, "That the Livery of London felt the importance of ſupporting Government at this important juncture, and were uniformly ready to contribute in all juſt and equal impoſts, to the vigorous proſecution of the conteſt in which the country was engaged."

Being the laſt day of Trinity term, Captain Briſac, late of the Iris, convicted of a fraud upon Government in the purchaſe of ſtores, was brought up to receive judgment; when Mr. Juſtice Groſe paſſed the ſentence of the Court; which was, that he ſhould pay a fine of 300l. be impriſoned eighteen months in the King's Bench, and once during that time ſtand in and upon the pillory, oppoſite the Admiralty. —[The King, in conſequence of a Memorial preſented to him, has ordered to be remitted that part of Captain Briſac's

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sentence, which directed his being put in the pillory.]

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when the Lord Mayor informed the Court, that he had called them together for the purpose of considering a letter which he had received from the Secretary at War, respecting the number of men to be raised by the city; when the Court resolved that 800 men be voluntarily raised for the service, and referred it to the Militia Committee to consider and report on the best means to be adopted for raising the said men.

A man being discovered, about three o'clock in the morning, stealing lead from the top of a house in Russell-square, he was pursued by a number of persons, from one house to another; at length an inhabitant of Hunter-street fired a blunderbuss at the poor wretch, the contents of which entering his body, he expired in a few minutes.

One day last week the wife of Daniel Taylor, of Chalfont St. Peter's, labourer, was delivered of three male infants, all of whom, as well as the mother, are now living, and likely to do well. The family have four more children, all girls under ten years of age, and no other dependance than on the poor man's work, as a common day-labourer in husbandry.

A few days since the wife of one of the privates, belonging to the Staffordshire Militia, was safely delivered of three girls, at the barracks in Windsor; they lived but a short time, though the mother is likely to do well.

JULY 5. The following action for *Crim. Con.* was tried in the Court of King's Bench.—SMITH *versus* SMITH.—The damages were laid at 6000l.

Mr. Erskine, in addressing the Jury, said, the plaintiff and defendant were brothers' children, living at Birmingham, the former about forty years of age, and the latter only twenty-four. The defendant was left an orphan, in his early infancy, and consigned to the guardian care of the plaintiff. He executed that care with the greatest tenderness.—He superintended his education, and brought him to his own home in all the vacations from the school. When he became of maturer age, he sought and found an apprenticeship, which might be the means of his future good. When that also was expired, he introduced him to business; and, that he might be at no expence, gave him part of his own house at Birmingham for a warehouse, under whose auspices he had acquired property to the amount of 3000l. The return he had made shewed how well he had merited such singular attentions and kindness. The plaintiff was married in the year 1790, had four children living by his wife, who was a very handsome woman, and, till within a year of the injury taking place, they had lived on terms of mutual love and affection, the defendant being considered as a brother in the family. From that period the plaintiff discovered an unaccountable change in his wife's conduct; her affections appeared to be alienated; she became inattentive and regardless of the duties both of a wife and a mother. At this conduct the plaintiff was greatly distressed. At length she begged she might be allowed to separate from him; she had private reasons for urging it, and actually removed a short distance from Birmingham, to a house in the town; from whence, on the eleventh of March 1802, she eloped with the defendant, went to Edinburgh (living together in open adultery), where she miscarried of a child, the fruits of their criminal connexion. From the time of their elopement the peace of the plaintiff's mind had been ruined, his health broke, and he had, ever since, been labouring under the effects of misery and oppression.—The marriage and the adultery were proved; the latter, by a Mr. Hayward, who followed the plaintiff's wife and defendant to Edinburgh.

The defendant's Counsel endeavoured to shew, by cross-examining the plaintiff's witnesses, that he had neglected her, and been the means of his own shame; but this turned out to be so far from the fact, that every witness concurred in giving him the best of characters, as a kind, tender, and affectionate husband.

Lord Ellenborough delivered an excellent charge to the Jury; who, after a minutes deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff, *Three Thousand Pounds* damages; being, as they observed, all the defendant was worth.

6. The Recorder made his Report to his Majesty of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate, convicted in May sessions; *John Grant*, for wilfully and maliciously shooting at Spencer George Townshend, Esq. with a pistol, loaded with powder and ball, at his own door, in St. James's-place, was ordered for execution on Wednesday next. The others were respited.

7. As the King went to the drawing-room, the mother of the above unfortunate young man fell on her knees, and pres-

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preſented a petition to his Majeſty to ſpare his life.

His Majeſty's frigate Reſiſtance, of thirty-ſix guns, was totally loſt on Cape St. Vincent, early in the morning of the 31ſt ult.: the crew ſaved.

La Minerve frigate, of forty-four guns, commanded by Captain Brenton, unfortunately got upon a ſand-bank, off Cherbourg, and is loſt: the crew ſaved.

Sir E. Nagle commands the Sea-Fencibles at Shoreham. The total amount of thoſe Fencibles along the coaſt is about 14,000, who are commanded by eighty-eight Captains and a proportionate number of Lieutenants.

As Colonel Baillie, of the Weſt Middleſex Regiment, brother to Lord Uxbridge, was riding laſt week in front of the line of Coxheath Camp, he was thrown from his horſe, and had his collar-bone broke, and his ſhoulder diſlocated.

8. At the Old Bailey came on the trial of *Robert Aſlett*, who, being put to the Bar, was indicted for that he being a ſervant of, and employed by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, was entruſted with a certain Paper-writing, called an Exchequer Bill, of the value of 1000l. and another of the ſame value, and a third of the ſame value. On the 26th of February laſt, he being ſuch ſervant, &c. did feloniouſly ſecrete and embezzle the ſaid Exchequer Bills, and did run away with them, ſo belonging to the ſaid Governor and Company. There were no leſs than ten different Counts to the ſame effect.

Mr. Garrow was Counſel for the proſecutor, and Mr. Erſkine for the priſoner. The former ſtated, that the Bank of England, being in the cuſtomary habit of purchaſing Exchequer Bills on account of Government, theſe Bills are either brought to the Bank by one particular houſe, (Goldſmid and Co.) or by the Bank Broker, who purchaſes the Bills in the market. On the delivery of theſe to the Caſhier, Mr. Aſlett, he gives an order for payment, and the Exchequer Bills remain with him till a ſufficient quantity are collected together, and made up in bundles, to deliver into the cuſtody of the Directors in the parlour: theſe bundles are then counted, and a voucher given to the Caſhier on their delivery: they are placed in a ſtrong cloſet, ſhut under three keys, and two of the keys are kept by the Directors. Conformably to this practice, on the 26th day of February laſt, there were tranſferred from the cuſtody of Mr. Aſlett, the Caſhier, to the parlour, one bundle of

Exchequer Bills, to the value of	£. 100,000
Another, value	200,000
A third	400,000—700,000

An entry was made in the parlour book, and its correctneſs was vouched by the ſignatures of two Directors, Meſſrs. Smith and Puget. The entry thus vouched, was *nevertheleſs, afterwards found to be for Bills to the amount of* 200,000l. *more than the actual value of the bundles.* On this diſcovery it came out, that Mr. Aſlett had been re-iſſuing ſome of theſe Bills to raiſe money; and Mr. Biſh, the Stock-broker, who had been applied to with ſome of them, by Aſlett, ſuſpecting all was not right, gave intimation of his ſuſpicions to the Bank, when Mr. Aſlett's criminality became evident.

After Mr. Garrow had gone through his caſe, Mr. Erſkine, in behalf of the priſoner, inſiſted that Mr. Jennings, who had ſigned theſe purloined Exchequer Bills in the firſt inſtance, had not had the proper authority renewed to him for ſo doing, as required by Act of Parliament; and ſo evident was this, that Government had, ſince the commitment of Mr. Aſlett, paſſed an Act to remedy the omiſſion.

The Chief Baron Macdonald obſerved, that the charge was, for embezzling a valid Bill of Exchange. However great the crime in ſociety, and the magnitude of the ſum embezzled; though every one muſt regret the cauſe of it, and the effect upon ſociety, yet it was the bounden duty of the Court to determine according to the regular, ordinary, and conſtant courſe of the adminiſtration of juſtice. It was certainly clear the preſent indictment was not to be maintained, as the charge therein alledged could not be proved. The late Act of Parliament had recognized the invalidity of the Bills which the priſoner embezzled.

The other Judges concurred in opinion, and the Lord Chief Baron directed the Jury to acquit the priſoner. He was accordingly found *Not Guilty*.

Mr. Garrow applied to the Court to detain him in cuſtody; it being the intention of the Bank Directors to iſſue a civil proceſs againſt him for 100,000l. and upwards, the monies paid for the Bills, which he had converted to his own uſe.

The priſoner was dreſſed in a lightiſh brown coat, his hair full powdered. He appeared quite collected, but held his head down; never once looking up, except

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cept when the application was made to keep him in cuſtody, when he expreſſed ſymptoms of great ſurpriſe, and looked very ſtedfaſtly at the Court.

The total defalcation of Aſlett, by Exchequer Bills purloined from the Bank, amounted to 322,000l; of which 191,000l. that had been pawned, was redeemed for 70,000l. So proſperous are the affairs of the Bank, that there will be no reduction in the dividends on Bank Stock.

General Meetings of the Lieutenancy have been held in the different counties, in conformity with the Act for the Defence of the Realm.

A letter has likewiſe been ſent by the Commander in Chief to the General Officers commanding diſtricts, requiring them to aſſiſt in carrying into effect the plans of defence adopted, or to be adopted, by his Majeſty's Lords Lieutenants. He dwells on the importance of the corps of guides and pioneers; but particularly on the ſervices which the irregular troops may perform, in harraſſing the enemy, if an invaſion ſhould take place. The chief danger to which an irregular force is expoſed, ariſes from a want of confidence and perfect underſtanding in regard to the purpoſe which it may have in view, and which begets a feeling of danger from the abſence of mutual dependence. When, therefore, previous aſſembly and diſcipline cannot be obtained, his Royal Highneſs adviſes, that no Company ſhould be formed of a greater number of people than are already known to each other; to act under Leaders known to each individual, and on whoſe intelligence and prudence all have equal confidence; upon the aſſembly therefore of this deſcription of force, each Company will remain independent, without any other bond of union than what ariſes out of the emulation and zeal of men animated by a common cauſe.

From the firſt moment of a landing being made, the great object of the irregular troops muſt be to harraſs, alarm, and fatigue an enemy. Nothing can more effectually contribute to this object, than the operations of ſmall bodies of men, well acquainted with the country, who will approach and fire upon the advanced poſts of his army, without ever engaging in ſerious action, or hazarding themſelves in any ſituation where their own natural intelligence and watchfulneſs do not enſure them from the danger of being cut off. So long as they are *watchful* to this point, it muſt be evident, that with the country open in their rear, and with the advantage of knowing all the avenues and roads, having an enemy who is ignorant of them, and who can likewiſe have but a ſmall proportion, if any cavalry, that nothing can expoſe them to any other danger than what their own energy and courage had determined them to face. When an enemy quits the coaſt, theſe corps ſhould fall upon his flanks and rear, and cut off all ſmall detachments which venture from the main body in ſearch of plunder. It is unneceſſary for me to enlarge further upon this ſubject; the object of its forming part of theſe inſtructions is, that you ſhall impreſs upon the minds of the Gentlemen of the Lieutenancy, that this ſervice is one of the moſt important which can be performed in aid of a regular army.

9. *Fire in Weſtminſter Abbey.*—Between one and two o'clock on Saturday an alarming fire broke out in the roof of the tower on the centre of Weſtminſter Abbey. A ſufficient quantity of water to work the engines could not be procured for nearly two hours after the flames burſt forth; in conſequence of which, the roof of the tower (which was framed of wood) fell in, and did conſiderable damage to the wood work of the choir, both by the violence of the falling timbers, and by communicating the fire to the ſtalls, pews, &c. When, however, water was to be had in abundance, an end was ſpeedily put to the progreſs of the devaſtation. The utmoſt poſſible exertions were uſed by firemen, ſoldiers, volunteers, neighbours, and by the populace at large. At half paſt five all danger was at an end. The accident was attributed to the negligence of the plumbers employed in repairing the roof, who had gone to their dinner and left their melting pot in an improper ſtate. No injury was done to the monuments. Beſides the engines, the ſoldiers and others formed lines to the Thames, from whence they handed buckets of water to the Abbey. The Duke of York and ſeveral Noblemen, were preſent, encouraging the ſoldiery, &c. The damage is eſtimated at not leſs than 5000l.

10. A prayer for the protection of this Country and Government againſt foreign violence, and for the preſervation of unanimity at home, in defence of our liberties, laws, and religion, was read in all churches in and about London.

11. In the Court of King's Bench an indictment was tried—The King *v.* Colonel Hepburne and another.

This was an indictment againſt Colonel Hepburne and Captain M'Cummins, for conſpiring to defraud his Majeſty and the

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the Public, by the act of Captain M'Cummins, who was Paymaſter of the 31ſt Regiment, in making up falſe muſters and returns of the number of Non-Commiſſioned Officers and Privates of that Regiment, when at Barbadoes, in the year 1796; and by Colonel Hepburne ſigning the ſame, and certifying them to be true. The regiment had, at that time, being ſo reduced by the yellow fever as to conſiſt only of about 120; nevertheleſs, the firſt article of this muſter was to ſubſiſtence of 42 Sergeants and 42 Corporals during that period. The muſters were ſo evidently falſe and fraudulent, that the Council for Captain M'Cummin could not attempt any defence for him. The queſtion for the Jury was, whether Colonel Hepburne, who certified this to be a true muſter, did ſo fraudulently, knowing it to be a falſe one? The evidence to induce the Jury to ſuppoſe the Colonel guilty of knowing it to be falſe when he firſt ſigned it, was —1ſt, the groſs and palpable nature of the falſehood itſelf; which was ſo glaring, that a ſingle glance of his eye at that account, which he certified to be true, muſt convince him that it was not ſo; in the ſecond place, it was poſitively ſworn by a Sergeant, of the name of Martin, who was employed in the fabrication of theſe muſters, that the Colonel had taken an active part in it. The evidence of Martin was attempted to be diſproved by a Capt. Sullivan, of the ſame Regiment, but without effect.—The Jury, after a ſhort conſultation, found the defendants—*Guilty*.

23. A number of perſons, armed with muſquets and pikes, aſſembled in the evening in a quarter of Dublin that is called the Liberties, and after committing ſome other outrages, attacked in his carriage Lord Chief Juſtice Kilwarden, and his nephew, the Rev. Richard Wolfe, both of whom, ſhocking to relate, the ruffians inhumanly murdered on the ſpot, and ſeveral other perſons were deſperately wounded. The confuſion that enſued is more eaſily to be conceived than deſcribed. General conſternation and terror immediately pervaded the whole of the City; the drums beat to arms, the military were called out; but, in the mean time, the perpetrators of the horrid deed diſappeared. On the ſame night the Mail Guard was attacked between Dublin and Naas, and, in conſequence of the reſiſtance that was made, two dragoons are ſtated to have been killed. The Lord Lieutenant has publiſhed a Proclamation which here follows:

BY THE LORD LIEUTENANT AND COUNCIL OF IRELAND.

A PROCLAMATION.

HARDWICKE.

Whereas divers perſons, engaged in a treaſonable and daring inſurrection againſt his Majeſty's Government, did, on the evening of yeſterday, the 23d of July inſt. ſuddenly aſſemble in the Liberties of Dublin, with fire-arms and pikes, and did there commit ſeveral outrages, and particularly in Thomas-ſtreet, in the pariſh of St. Catharine, within the ſaid Liberties, did aſſault the carriage of the Right Hon. Arthur Lord Viſcount Kilwarden, Chief Juſtice of his Majeſty's Court of King's Bench, and one of his Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy Council, and did drag the ſaid Arthur Lord Viſcount Kilwarden, together with his nephew, the Rev. Richard Wolfe, Clerk, from his ſaid carriage, and did there baſely and inhumanly murder the ſaid Arthur Lord Viſcount Kilwarden and Richard Wolfe, by ſtabbing them reſpectively with pikes in various parts of their bodies, of which wounds they both ſoon after died.

Now we, the Lord Lieutenant and Council, in order to bring ſuch enormous offenders to condign puniſhment, do, by this our Proclamation, publiſh and declare, that if any perſon or perſons ſhall, within ſix calendar months from the date hereof, diſcover any of the perſon or perſons who committed the ſaid inhuman murders on the ſaid Arthur Viſcount Kilwarden and the ſaid Rev. Richard Wolfe, or either of them, or who aided and aſſiſted therein, or who adviſed, encouraged, inſtigated, moved, ſtimulated, or incited the perſons concerned therein to commit the ſame, ſuch perſon or perſons do diſcovering ſhall receive as a reward the ſum of One Thouſand Pounds ſterling for each and every of the firſt three perſons who ſhall be apprehended and convicted thereof.

And we do likewiſe publiſh and declare, that if any of the perſons concerned in the murder aforeſaid, ſave and except the perſons who actually ſtabbed the ſaid Lord Viſcount Kilwarden and the Rev. Richard Wolfe, or either of them, as aforeſaid, ſhall diſcover any other of the perſons concerned in the ſaid murder, or either of them, ſo that ſuch perſon or perſons ſo diſcovered ſhall be convicted thereof, ſuch perſon or perſons ſo diſcovering ſhall, over and above the ſaid reward, receive his Majeſty's moſt gracious pardon for ſaid offences.

And

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And whereas it has appeared to us, that the daring and rebellious outrages aforesaid were committed in profecution of a rebellious Conſpiracy againſt his Majeſty's Government, and that divers other enormities were at the ſame time committed in Thomas-ſtreet aforeſaid, and in the neighbourhood thereof, in proſecution of the ſame treaſonable purpoſe, and that divers of the Perſons engaged therein did come to Dublin with intent to commit ſuch outrages and enormities, in order to induce and perſuade his Majeſty's peaceable and loyal Subjects in the City of Dublin and its neighbourhood, by the tenor thereof, and by apprehenſions for their own perſonal ſafety, to join in the treaſonable Conſpiracy aforeſaid;

Now we the Lord Lieutenant and Council do hereby ſtrictly enjoin and command all his Majeſty's ſubjects in their ſeveral ſtations, and according to their ſeveral duties, to uſe their utmoſt endeavours to ſuppreſs all ſuch rebellious inſurrections and treaſonable practices, and to apprehend and bring the perſons engaged therein to the puniſhment due to their crimes; and more eſpecially we do ſtrictly enjoin and command the Lord Mayor of the City of Dublin, and all Juſtices of the Peace of the ſaid City of Dublin, and of the County of Dublin, and all Sheriffs and other Magiſtrates and Officers within their ſeveral juriſdictions, and all other his Majeſty's loving ſubjects, to do all acts in their power to ſuch purpoſes.

And we do hereby further require and command all Officers commanding his Majeſty's forces, to employ the troops under their command in the moſt ſpeedy and effectual manner, for the ſuppreſſion of all Rebellious Inſurrections and Treaſonable Practices, whenever the ſame may appear, and particularly to diſarm all Rebels, and recover all arms forcibly and traitorouſly taken from his Majeſty's peaceable and loyal ſubjects, and take up and ſeize all arms and ammunition which may be found in the cuſtody of any perſon or perſons not duly authorized by law to have and keep the ſame.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Dublin, the 24th day of July 1803.

Signed, Redeſdale, C. Chas. Dublin, W. Tuam, Drogheda, Ely, Arran, Anneſley, Tyrawley, Her. Langriſhe, Denis Browne, Henry King, S. Hamilton, St. George Daly, D. La Louche, James Fitzgerald, M. Fitzgerald, H. E. Fox, M. Smith, Standiſh O'Grady.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

MARRIAGES.

LORD GRAVES, ſon of the late Admiral Graves, to Lady Mary Paget, youngeſt daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.

John Trower, eſq. of Berkeley-ſquare, to Miſs James, eldeſt daughter of Sir Walter James James, bart.

Colonel Hammond, of St. James's-ſquare, to Miſs King, daughter of Sir Richard King, bart.

The Rev. Edward Nares, to Miſs Cordelia Adams.

Sir Henry Peyton, of Hagbeach, Cambridgeſhire, to Mrs. Bradſhaw, widow of the late James Bradſhaw, eſq. of Portman-place.

Benjamin Weſt, eſq. youngeſt ſon of the preſident of the Royal Academy, to Miſs Dickenſon, only daughter of Edward Dickenſon, eſq. of Perſhall, near Stafford.

Colonel Robſon, late governor of St. Helena, to Mrs. Seymour, of Sloane-ſquare.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 28.

AT Exmouth, the Rev. Richard Hole, rector of Faringdon and Inwardleigh, in the county of Devon, tranſlator of Homer's Hymn to Ceres, and author of ſeveral other valuable works.

JUNE 7. At Edinburgh, Major-General George Coningham, late of the Scots Brigade.

9. James Cheape, eſq. of Willfield, in his 94th year.

11. The Rev. Jeremiah Newell, vicar of Great Miſſenden.

13. At Caſtlemadocty, South Wales, the Rev. Hugh Price. Sir John Wedderburn, of Ballindean, bart.

18 Mr. William Baker, of Savage Gardens.

At Woking, Surrey, Mr. William Garment.

19. At Newmarket, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Frampton, rector of Ouſden and

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and Starston, in Norfolk, and of the sinecure of St. Florence, Pembroke's. He was of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1747, M. A. 1751, S. T. B. 1759, and S. T. P. 1769.

At the Grove near Aberdeen, in his 79th year, the Rev. Dr. Brown.

20. At Twickenham, Edward Ironside, esq. eldest son of the late Alderman Ironside, of Lombard-street, banker.

The Honourable Edward Foley, esq. M. P. for the county of Worcestershire, uncle to Lord Foley.

At Crouch-end, Mr. John William Vorel, merchant.

At Bath, the Right Honourable Nathaniel Ryder, Lord Harrowby, born June 3, 1735, married January 22, 1762, to Miss Terrick, daughter of Dr. Terrick, Bishop of London.

Lately, Lieutenant-Colonel Tufnel, Barrack Master of Windsor Barracks.

21. At Birmingham, the Rev. Radcliffe Scholefield, a dissenting minister there.

22. At Trescott, in the county of Lancaster, William Atherton, esq. aged 61.

24. At Portsmouth, aged 69, Major-General Charles Jackson, of the Royal Marines.

25. At Southampton, Mr. William Smith, wife of William Smith, esq. and daughter of the late Dr. J. Sumner, provost of King's College.

Mr. John Walter, Bookseller at Charing Cross.

At Downham, near Berwick-upon-Tweed, William Fortter, esq. late major of the 6th battalion of the 60th regiment.

30. Samuel Martin, esq. late of the island of Tortola.

JULY 1. John Clarke, esq. of Lambs-conduit street, in his 71st year.

At Alloa, Mr David Flint, aged 69.

2. At Teddington, Middlesex, the Rev. Philip Æneas Mackenzie, M A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, and many years minister of that parish.

Lately, at Pembury in Kent, the Rev. John Whitaker, M. A. formerly of Jesus College, Oxford.

3. General Richard Smith, formerly in the East India Company's service. He at an early period of his life had been a cheesemonger, and was the person characterised by Mr. Foote under the names of Sir Matthew Mite, in The Nabob.

In Sackville-street, Dublin, Sir Anthony Brabazon, bart. of Newpark, in the county of Mayo.

6. At Velynydd, in the county of Brecon, Captain Thomas Hughes Williams, of the 24th regiment of foot.

At Coachmakers' Hall, Mr. Richard Thomas Hopkins, aged 56.

7. Samuel Martin, esq. late of the island of Tortola.

10. Mr. John Yarnton, of Coleman-street.

11. At Catisfield, Hants, Vice-Admiral Robert Biggs.

12. At Exeter, Mr. William Jackson, organist of the cathedral there. He was author of (1) Thirty Letters on various subjects, 2 vol. 1783. (2) The Four Ages and Essays, 8vo. 1798. (3) Observations on the present state of Music in London, 8vo. 1791. Also The Metamorphoses, comic opera, acted at Drury Lane 1783.

13 The Rev. Samuel Harper, F. R. S. upwards of 47 years librarian of the British Museum, and 37 years chaplain to the Foundling Hospital.

14. Mr. William Browne, of Watling-street.

16. John Bridges, esq. of Gloucester Terrace.

17. At Sunbury, Roger Boehm, esq. one of the directors of the Bank of England.

At Pentonville, Mr. Ridley Surtees, ship and insurance broker.

Mr. Philip Marshed, attorney at law, Billeter-square.

At Graveley, Herts, in his 74th year, the Rev. Thelwell Salisbury, 33 years rector of that parish, and a justice of peace.

19. Sir Charles Burdett, Bart. in his 76th year.

20. At the Close, Salisbury, the Rev. Walter Kerrick, canon residentiary there.

Augustine Greenland, esq. late deputy teller of the Exchequer.

Alexander Manners Leslie, esq. nephew to Lord Newark.

22. At Islington Spa, Mr. Charles Lee Lewes, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

24. Alexander Hope, esq. of Queen-street, Westminster, aged 64.

DEATHS ABROAD.

APRIL 20, 1803, on board the Lady Castlereagh, Colonel William Vanas, of the 4th Bengal Infantry.

At Gibraltar, Mr. Charles Douglas Morrison.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1803.

Days	Bank Stock	3per Cent Reduc	3 per Cent Consols	4per Cent Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
25	—	55	—	71⅞	—	91⅛	16 7-16	—	¼ dis.	—	—	—	—	—	4 dis.	—	—	—
27	—	55⅜	—	71⅜	—	91⅛	16 7-16	—	¾	54⅝	9 13 16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	—	55⅜	—	71⅜	—	91¼	16 7-16	—	¾	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	55½	—	71½	—	91⅜	16 7-16	—	¾	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	—	55¼	—	71¼	—	90	16¼	3 9-16	½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	—	54⅝	—	69⅜	—	89¼	16⅛	—	½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	139	53½	—	67½	—	88	15⅞	—	¼	—	—	—	—	—	6	—	—	—
5	—	52¼	—	65⅓	—	86	15½	—	¼	—	—	—	—	—	10	—	—	—
6	—	53⅜	51⅝ a 53	67⅜	83	86½	15¼	—	¼	51¾	—	—	—	—	7	—	—	—
7	—	54⅜	53½ a 54⅛	69⅓	84½	89	16¼	—	¼	—	—	157¾	—	—	5	81	—	—
8	—	55⅛	54⅛ a 55⅛	70⅛	85½	90⅜	16¼	—	¼	54	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	142¾	55	—	70½	85½	90½	16⅜	—	¼	—	9 15 16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11	143	55¼	53⅞ a 54¼	70½	85¼	90⅝	16¼	—	¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	142¾	54½	53⅛ a ⅞	69⅝	85⅛	90	16⅛	—	¼	54	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—
13	142	55	54⅛ a ½	69⅝	86	90⅛	16 5-16	—	¼	53½	9 15-16	—	—	—	par	—	—	—
14	—	54⅞	53⅛ a 54⅛	69⅛	85⅜	90	16⅛	—	¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	143	54⅞	54 a ⅛	70⅛	87	90⅞	16⅛	—	¼	53¼	—	—	—	—	1 pr.	—	—	—
16	143	54⅝	53⅞ a 54⅛	70⅛	—	90½	16⅛	—	¼	53½	9 15-16	—	—	—	1	—	—	—
18	—	54⅛	53⅞ a 54	70⅛	86⅛	90⅜	16⅛	—	¼	53¼	—	160	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	142¾	54¼	53¼ a 54⅛	70⅞	86	90¼	16⅛	—	¼	53¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	140½	54	52⅞ a 53½	69⅞	85⅛	89⅜	16⅛	—	¼	—	—	157¼	—	—	—	—	—	—
21	142	54⅛	53 a ⅜	70⅛	85⅞	90	16 3 16	—	¼	—	—	160	—	—	3	—	—	—
22	—	54	53⅛ a ½	69⅞	85¼	89⅞	16⅛	—	¼	52⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
23	—	54	53¼ a ⅜	70⅛	85⅛	89¼	—	3½	¼	—	9⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	140	54	53 a ¼	69¼	85⅛	89⅛	16 3-16	—	¼	52¼	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of RAGLAND CASTLE, MONMOUTHSHIRE.]

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ERRATA.—Vol. XLIII. page 462, line 11, for "*fang*" read "*fung*;" line 31, for "*call*" read "*cell*;" column 2, ſtanza 4, for "*moor*" read "*Moon*;" page 464, column 1, line 11, after "*paſſion*" read "*ſuffered*;" line 15, for "*reckonings*" read "*reckoning*;" column 2, line 25, for "*franke*" read "*frantic*."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Unleſs *J. L.* is in circumſtances to make him indifferent to pecuniary loſſes, we cannot recommend him to encounter the riſk he meditates. Such a publication ſeldom anſwers the expence, however meritorious it may be.

The Piece of Neglected Biography is received, and will be inſerted.

The *Anecdote from Aſcham* is familiar to every reader.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from Auguſt 6, to Auguſt 13.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middleſex	56	8	36	0	25	8	25	9	33	1
Surry	61	0	30	0	26	0	26	8	35	3
Hertford	53	8	35	6	25	9	24	4	35	3
Bedford	53	0	32	0	26	0	25	9	33	7
Huntingd.	52	1	00	0	21	10	18	8	27	5
Northam.	54	10	29	0	22	6	22	9	30	3
Rutland	56	0	00	0	24	0	20	6	30	0
Leiceſter	53	7	00	0	22	7	19	2	00	0
Nottingh.	58	0	36	6	26	0	21	0	38	6
Derby	60	9	00	0	00	0	22	4	39	2
Stafford	54	7	00	0	00	0	22	0	37	3
Salop	51	11	33	8	26	8	23	7	00	0
Hereford	51	4	33	0	23	5	24	6	36	1
Worceſt.	52	1	00	0	25	1	25	9	34	7
Warwick	54	10	00	0	28	0	23	7	37	7
Wilts	54	8	00	0	26	0	23	4	37	8
Berks	58	10	00	0	22	6	25	10	36	8
Oxford	52	11	00	0	22	2	22	1	33	10
Bucks	56	8	00	0	25	2	24	8	36	0

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	56	6	31	6	22	6	28	6	31	9
Kent	57	2	00	0	26	0	27	6	33	6
Suſſex	52	1	00	0	25	0	28	0	00	0
Suffolk	53	3	00	0	21	0	24	1	29	9
Cambrid.	48	7	00	0	22	8	20	0	30	3
Norfolk	52	8	00	0	20	6	00	0	28	0
Lincoln	52	5	00	0	23	8	19	4	29	6
York	56	5	41	3	24	3	20	3	36	7
Durham	59	7	00	0	00	0	25	10	00	0
Northum.	53	5	39	0	23	9	24	0	00	0
Cumberl.	60	11	46	8	29	6	25	8	00	0
Weſtmor.	65	10	52	0	27	2	29	8	00	0
Lancaſh.	60	9	00	0	27	6	22	8	37	2
Cheſhire	51	9	00	0	00	0	21	1	00	0
Glouceſt.	53	2	00	0	23	8	20	3	34	5
Somerſet	57	6	00	0	27	8	22	0	00	0
Monmou.	55	10	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	61	2	00	0	24	3	21	6	00	0
Cornwall	62	0	00	0	27	3	24	10	00	0
Dorſet	55	1	32	0	24	10	23	6	00	0
Hants	54	0	00	0	24	10	24	9	34	3
WALES.										
N. Wales	62	0	00	0	25	0	15	6	00	0
S. Wales	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
July 25	30.11	66	ESE	Fair
29	30.02	70	SW	Ditto
30	30.15	69	S	Rain
31	30.09	71	SW	Fair
Aug. 1	30.05	70	SW	Ditto
2	30.00	68	S	Ditto
3	29.92	69	S	Ditto
4	30.15	63	W	Ditto
5	30.25	68	W	Ditto
6	30.05	71	SW	Ditto
7	30.07	67	NW	Ditto
8	30.11	66	N	Ditto
9	30.07	68	SSW	Ditto
10	29.85	68	NW	Ditto
11	30.01	67	NW	Ditto

1803.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Aug. 12	30.15	70	W	Fair
13	30.20	70	W	Ditto
14	30.22	72	NE	Ditto
15	30.30	72	E	Ditto
16	30.22	70	E	Ditto
17	30.20	71	E	Ditto
18	30.15	72	N	Ditto
19	30.07	68	NNW	Ditto
20	30.08	61	N	Ditto
21	30.11	62	N	Ditto
22	30.15	60	N	Ditto
23	30.20	62	NW	Ditto
24	30.14	63	W	Ditto
25	30.11	62	W	Ditto
26	30.21	60	N	Ditto

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European Magazine

Engraved by Ridley from an Original Painting by Drummond

Joseph Moser Esq.

Published by J. Asperne Cornhill 1 Sep 1803

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST 1803.

MEMOIR

OF

JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S JUSTICES OF THE PEACE FOR THE COUNTIES OF MIDDLESEX, ESSEX, SURRY, AND KENT, D.L.M. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THERE have been, perhaps, few modern inſtances of genius ſtruggling to emancipate itſelf from profeſſional diſguſt, ſtronger than is to be recollected in the life of the Gentleman whoſe portrait (a moſt accurate likeneſs) we have the pleaſure this month to exhibit.

The family of Mr. M., originally from Rotweil, in Swabia, has been more than three hundred years ſettled at Schaffhauſen, Switzerland; though its deſcendants have, according to the cuſtom of the Swiſs, ſpread to ſeveral parts of Germany and France. Many of them have become eminent in the army, and, as their works teſtify, in literature and the arts. The maternal great-grandfather of Mr. M. was the Rev. George Schalch, paſtor of Schaffhauſen, of whom, and his deſcendant, Andrew Schalch, Eſq. ſome anecdotes were given in this Magazine *. His grandfather, Michael Moſer, who held a commiſſion in the Burgers' corps of his native city, was a ſculptor in metal and engineer; of whoſe genius proofs may ſtill, or might a very few years ſince have been ſeen, in the beautiful and ſingularly-conſtructed dome, and the magnificent ſcreen, of the Chapel of the Abbey of St. Gall; in the curious aqueducts and engines for conveying water to Schaffhauſen; and in many other public works in the different Cantons, &c. His father, Hans Jacob Moſer, who arrived in England at the age of nine years, was alſo an artiſt of conſiderable genius.

Mr. M., the ſubject of this ſketch, was born in Greek-ſtreet, Soho, in June 1748. He was, at a very early age, taken from ſchool, and placed under the care of his uncle, G. M. Moſer, Eſq. late Keeper of the Royal Academy; a man whoſe genius, learning, and exertions, have not only rendered his memory dear to every artiſt, to every lover of the polite arts, but have taken a much wider range, and by the introduction and application of Attic taſte and claſſical compoſition to articles where, before his time, they were unknown, but which now pervades every ſpecies of elegant manufacture, has, through his means, given ſuch a decided ſuperiority to theſe productions of England over thoſe of other countries.

G. M. Moſer, as painter of hiſtorical compoſitions in enamel, was much employed and patronized by their preſent

* For October 1802, page 249.

Majeſties,

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Majeſties, the Earl of Bute, and many other of the Nobility. It is therefore little to be wondered, that he was ſo devoted to his art, that, with a ſingularity too frequently attendant upon extraordinary genius, he thought it contained the very eſſence of wiſdom, virtue, and morality.

It is little to be wondered, as his daughter, Mary Moſer, R.A. *, whoſe elegant pencil has ſince, by her Majeſty, been employed to decorate with pictures of flowers, in the compoſition and execution of which ſhe was unrivalled, the apartments at Windſor Caſtle, &c. had given early ſpecimens of her genius, that he therefore ſhould reſolve, that his nephew, though he had likewiſe, at a very early age, produced ſome ſpecimens of literary compoſition which had been approved by men of literary eminence, and who, fired by the applauſe he had received, was anxiouſly interceding to be of one of the learned profeſſions, ſhould become a painter.

Perhaps as he was intimately acquainted with Dr. Johnſon, Dr. Goldſmith, and indeed all the celebrated authors of the time, and obſerved that from the exertion of their talents they obtained a far greater ſhare of fame than profit, it might, though with reſpect to himſelf he was a philoſopher in his eſtimation of riches, have, with regard to his nephew, ſome influence upon his mind.

In the profeſſion alluded to, undertaken by Mr. M. with reluctance, it will be ſuppoſed he made no great progreſs. As he had the advantage of a library ſufficiently large to ſatisfy *even* his avidity for reading, he took every opportunity to fly from the ſtudy of the objects around † to that of the authors that recorded their hiſtories. He, however, continued in the Royal Academy with his uncle more than fifteen years, indeed until his marriage (1780) with Miſs Liege, daughter of Peter Liege, Eſq. formerly an eminent apothecary in Holles-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare. Finding that to purſue painting as a profeſſion was ſtriving againſt the bent of his genius, and having now the means to *eſcape* from it, Mr. M. threw down the pallet, and retired into the country.

It does not appear that his former habits had qualified him to enjoy the pleaſures which a country life affords, His principles led him to diſlike the politics of the place wherein he reſided; he had a conſtitutional diſguſt to the mingling in convivial parties; and was equally averſe to the ſports of the field.

After an abſence of three years, he returned to town; and turning his talents to public buſineſs, ſoon became conſpicuous in the city of Weſtminſter, particularly in the pariſh where he reſided (St. John). Indefatigable in his endeavours to ſerve the place to which he was ſo ſtrongly attached, he had the good fortune to ſucceed.

In early life, Mr. M., both by himſelf and in conjunction with a Gentleman of great abilities and experience, publiſhed ſeveral eſſays, &c. in the public prints; and after his Muſe had lain dormant a long ſeries of years, he again commenced a literary career, about the year 1793, by a correſpondence with this Magazine, in which, May 1ſt, he publiſhed his "Reflections upon Caſh Credit and Country Banks;" which correſpondence he has continued, formerly at intervals, and latterly in conſtant ſucceſſion, ever ſince.

The great variety of eſſays, &c. which Mr. M. has circulated through the medium of this work, will ſpeak for themſelves; but they are by no means his only publications. In the year 1793 he produced his "Lucifer and Mammon," 1 vol.; in 1794, his "Turkiſh Tales," 2 vols.; alſo, 1794, "Timothy Twig," 2 vols.; 1796, "The Hermit of Caucaſus," 2 vols.; 1797, "Moral Tales," 2 vols.; 1800, "Tales and Romances of Ancient and Modern Times," 5 vols.

Mr. M. at a period when, under the influence of party, the prophecies of Brothers had made a conſiderable impreſſion on the public mind, publiſhed ſome anecdotes of that "mild" enthuſiaſt, in anſwer to the pamphlet of a Gentleman whoſe talents and learning he conceived to be ill employed in ſup-

* This Lady, who has laid aſide her pencil, except as an amuſement, married the late Hugh Lloyd, Eſq. of Caernarvon, formerly an Officer in the Army.

† This alludes not only to the figures, baſſo relievos, &c. &c. which form the collection of models of the Royal Academy, but to Mr. Moſer, the Keeper's, private collection of medals, ſeals, figures, natural hiſtory, pictures, prints, drawings, and books, which diſplayed an equal ſhare of judgment, learning, and taſte.

port

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port of his pretended miſſion. This little work was diſperſed all over the kingdom, and, it is believed, was, in a conſiderable degree, conducive to the ſilencing that Apoſtle and his ſatellites. He ſoon after employed himſelf in anſwering a pamphlet of Mr. Gilbert Wakefield, who, with another Gentleman of far inferior learning and abilities, had made, in their works, very free with the character of an eminent Stateſman, whom, from his youth, Mr. M. had enthuſiaſtically admired, namely, the late Right Hon. Edmund Burke. This work, which for reaſons not neceſſary here to ſtate, has not been publiſhed, was a conſiderable time in Mr. B.'s hands, and is alluded to in a letter inſerted in this Magazine for July 1797, Vol. XXXII, page 6.

A ſmall tract was publiſhed about this time, upon Judicial and Profane Swearing, by Mr. M.; and alſo a great variety of other pamphlets and tracts, ſerious and humorous, at different periods, in ſupport of Government.

Mr. Moſer had been ſome years in the commiſſion of the peace for Weſtminſter. In the year 1798 he was appointed a Magiſtrate for the four Counties, and one of the Deputy Lieutenants for Middleſex. In that ſituation he acted at the Public Office, Queen-ſquare.

Some time after the death of Mr. Sergeant Kerby, in conſequence of removals occaſioned by that event, Mr. M. was appointed to the office in Worſhip-ſtreet, where he now acts. Since this laſt appointment, we underſtand that the duties of his ſituation, in which he is indefatigable, engroſs nearly the whole of his time: therefore he has been obliged to confine himſelf to thoſe publications that are to be found in this work, which are the relaxations of his few leiſure hours; though we are informed he has by him ſeveral larger works, the product of periods when he was more diſengaged, which we hope he will find ſome future opportunity to give the public.

RICHARD ROLT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

To the Account of this Author, in your laſt Magazine, might have been added the following particulars:

In a Poem called "THE PASQUINADE," publiſhed in 4to. in 1753, and containing ſatyrical notices of the writers of the times, Mr. Rolt is thus mentioned:

" They ſaw their bards and critics all appear,
Dull ROLT long ſteep'd in SEDGELEY'S nut-brown beer."

On which laſt line is the following note: "Mr. ROLT, Author of the *Weſtminſter Journal*, in which our Author, in the ſame ſentence with Mr. Fielding, had been treated with abuſe; likewiſe of ſeveral poems and pamphlets now forgotten; ſuch as *The Roſciad, Cambria, The Theatrical Conteſt, A Reply to Mr. Fielding's Diſcourſe on Robberies, A Monody on the Death of the Prince, and the Goſſip's Chronicle in the Old Woman's Magazine.* Our Author, with much juſtice, has joined in the ſame line Ben Sedgley, of Temple Bar, ſometimes the father of Mr. Rolt's pieces, and who is very proud of being eſteemed an author, placing himſelf much higher than his predeceſſor *Ward*, a publican celebrated in the DUNCIAD, though not poſſeſſed of even half his talents. Ben being really a very dull fellow, and remarkable for nothing but emptying a tankard."

On Mr. Rolt's death, the following lines appeared in one of the public papers, as an epitaph on him;

" ONCE all too bounteous in this world to live,
Above receiving, and yet prone to give;
Self-led, thy hands adminiſter'd to all,
Ev'n with the great diſdain of lab'ring Paul;
But, when reduc'd by pain and ſorrow's weight,
Scorn'd by each well-dreſs'd, infamous ingrate;
All deaf to woe, to goodneſs all remiſs,
Save him, who now can do no more than this.
Then Hope with ſpirit throw thine anchor down,
There yet remain a comforter and crown,
Virtue's a gift, and genius is a loan;
At death a man's misfortunes are his own."

I am, &c. D. G.

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PIND. NEM. 6.

στροφὴ α'.

Οὐκ ἀνδριαντοποιός εἰ-
μ', ὥστ' ἐλινύοντά μ' ἐργάζε-
σθαι ἀγάλματ' ἐπ' αὐτᾶς βαθμίδος
ἑστάότ'. Ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πάσας
ἐλκαίδος, ὐ τ' ἀκτὰν, γλυκεῖ' ἀοιδᾷ,
στεῖχ' ἀπ' Αἰγίνας, διαγγέλ-
λοισ', ὅτι Λάμπωνος υἱὸς
Πυθέας ἐυρυσθενὴς
νικᾷ Νεμείοις παγκρατίου στέφανον.
Οὔπω γένυς φαιὸν τέρειναν
ματέρ' οἰάνθας ὀπώραν.

I am no ſtatuary, ſkill'd to place
Sculptur'd figures on their baſe;
Wh. h, could I form them with an artiſt's hand,
For ever motionleſs muſt ſtand.
But go, ſweet ode; Ægina quit;
Sail in all ſhips, with every pinnace flit:
And ſay, that Lampon's valiant ſon
Hath the Pancratian chaplet won;
That Pytheas' conqueſt fame proclaims,
Gain'd at the Nemæan games.
Not yet his cheek hath ſhewn
Autumn's tender down;
Autumn, mother of the vine,
Round which the turgid cluſters twine.

PYTHEAS had deſired Pindar to write an ode on his victories, and had ſignified his intention of paying him for his trouble. The poet made his uſual demand. But it chanced, that the hero was avaricious, as well as vain; a lover of money, no leſs than a lover of praiſe. He objected to the ſum as exorbitant, and added; that he could purchaſe for much leſs money a coloſſean ſtatue. The poet, not a little piqued at a remark, that affected to prefer the ſculptor's art to his own, replied; that a ſtatue was a *thing* fixed upon its pedeſtal, from which it could never move. *His* poetry was not ſtationary, but progreſſive. It darted, with the rapidity and effulgence of lightning, from the ſhores of the Propontis to the pillars of Hercules. Regions, wrapped in Cimmerian darkneſs, were enlightened by it. But what end will your ſtatue ſerve? will it, like my ode, immortalize your memory? No. Time will ſoon commit its ravages upon it. Curioſity will ſoon be ſatiated with the ſight of it. Your name and your achievements will be obliterated together. The mercenary combatant, who had demurred, complied. The ſtipulated ſum was paid without heſitation or delay. But the poet, who retained his chagrin, was determined to open his ode with an alluſion to this conference. It remained for the illuſtrious victor to comment at diſcretion.

We are accuſtomed to conſider the autumn as the ſeaſon of *decline*. The poets delighted to conſider it as the ſeaſon of *maturity*. This is expreſſed by ὀπώρα, that by φθινοπωρὶς.

——— μὴ φθινοπωρὶς ἀ-
νέμαν χειμερία καταπνοὰ δα-
μαλίζοι χρόνον.

Y.

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Ragland Castle, Monmouthshire.

Pub. by J. Arpano at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill 1 Sept. 1803.

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IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

OXYGENATED Muriatic Acid, combined with diſtilled water, in proportion to the nature of the caſe in which it is to be employed, has been found efficacious in the cure of various maladies:—extenſive gangrenous ulcers have been cured, by an external application of it, in a few days.

Mr. Gover, to whom ſociety is ſo much indebted for his valuable invention of gun-carriages, &c. has now diſcovered a perpetual ſelf-moving machine, which is likely to ſuperſede the uſe of wind, water, or fire, in mills, &c.

Profeſſor Prouſt has diſcovered a new fulminating powder, a mixture of Oxygenated Muriate with Arſenic, which takes fire with the rapidity of lightning, and is violent beyond any other compound whatever in its effects. Other fulminating powders which detonate violently, are made of the exidulous ſulphate of mercury, the oxilate of ſilver, oxygenated muriate of lead, &c.

RAGLAND CASTLE, MONMOUTHSHIRE.

WITH A VIEW, ENGRAVED FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING TAKEN ON THE SPOT IN THE YEAR 1783.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THE obſervation of Pope, founded, however, upon the ſentiment of an Author that lived more than a thouſand years before him,

" That gold's but ſent to keep the fools in play;
For ſome to heap, and ſome to throw away;"

may, with propriety, be applied to architecture. One race of men build—another race dilapidate and deſtroy. This reflection very naturally occurs as we viſit thoſe auguſt veſtiges of ancient caſtles, &c. that now, even with their ruins, adorn that romantic country South Wales, which they were probably built to awe and ſubjugate; and however we may, in thoſe that have fallen into decay from the ſilent operation of the corroding tooth of time, lament the tranſitory ſtate of ſublunary grandeur, yet, as we view their magnificent fragments, we feel the ſame kind of melancholy conſolation as in contemplating the tombs of eminent perſons who have fallen in the regular gradation and courſe of nature. But it is far otherwiſe when we behold, in the ruins of the nobleſt monuments of art and ingenuity, the inſanity of popular tumult, and the devaſtation of civil war. We conſider the fall of theſe buildings with the horror that we do wilful and malicious homicide, that we do the aſſaſſination of great and eminent men ſacrificed to the frenzy of the times.

The Caſtle, a view of which, as it appeared in 1783, is annexed, comes fully within the ſcope of the latter part of this obſervation. The veſtiges which were then preſerved gave, though a faint, a correct idea of its former magnificence. The interior decorations of the grand hall and the rooms I reflect on with pleaſure, as, from the taſte diſplayed in their various ornaments, the chimney-pieces for inſtance, ſupported by caryatides, I conjecture that Inigo Jones, or ſome other travelled architect, had given the deſigns.

The general effect of this Caſtle, by day, was ſtrikingly grand and romantic; but at night, the broad maſſes of the deepeſt ſhadow enveloping the lower parts of the interior, while the upper were relieved by catching lights and reflexes from the moon-beams darting through the broken windows and arches, and ſilvering the tops of the ivy and other clinging plants, produced an effect ſo ſublimely grand and aweful, that though it is in the power of genius to conceive its impreſſion on the imagination, it is not in the power of language to expreſs its force. In ſuch a ſcene in that dead and ſilent hour, there ſeemed to be

" Room for meditation even to madneſs,
'Till the mind burſt with thinking."

With reſpect to the hiſtory of this once celebrated caſtle, which gives its name to a ſmall village ſituated betwixt the river

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river Uſk and the brook Oilwy, it is well known that, from the time of Henry the Fourth, it belonged to the family of Beaufort. Henry Marquis of Worceſter, with a garriſon of eight hundred men, defended it for the King (Charles the Firſt) during the civil wars. The ſteady loyalty of this Nobleman and his brave ſoldiers hath been deſervedly the ſubject of praiſe. They had the glory of being the laſt that yielded to the rebel forces, commanded by Sir Thomas Fairfax, who, to ſhew his admiration of virtues which yet he had not the fortitude to imitate, granted them the moſt honourable terms.

The motives which ſtimulated the republican heroes may be gathered from the *uſe* they made of their conqueſt. After the Caſtle had capitulated, all the beautiful timber which adorned three adjacent parks was, by order of the Grand Committee of Sequeſtration, cut down and ſold; the offal of which, for there was no coppice-wood, amounted, according to the account of the Sub-Committee, who, like their ſtage-repreſentatives, the Honourable Mr. Day and Co. *, were not much in the habit of acknowledging, to the full extent, the profits *they made*, to 37,000 cords of wood; by which the value of the timber which was ſold to rebuild the houſes deſtroyed *by fire* on the bridge of Briſtol, and for the repair of the other *civil* depredations in that city, may be a little gueſſed at. The lead that covered the Caſtle, in that age of *good bargains*, ſold for ſix thouſand pounds.

The loſs to the noble family in this houſe, woods, &c. has been moderately eſtimated at a hundred thouſand pounds, beſides as great a ſum for raiſing and maintaining ſeveral armies, and lent to his Majeſty. To which may be added, the defalcation of revenue which aroſe from the ſequeſtration of this eſtate in 1646, and its ſubſequent ſale by the Rump.

It appears by one year's audit, that this revenue amounted to 20,000l. per annum. No part of the lands was recovered till after the King's reſtoration, when all the property which had not, during the diſgraceful plunder which marked the progreſs of treaſon and profligacy in the antecedent period, been ſold and totally alienated, was reſtored to the Marquis, who, as a ſmall amends for the eminent loyalty he had diſplayed, and the loſs he had ſuffered, was created Duke of Beaufort.

I ſhall finiſh this ſlight notice of this Caſtle with an inſtance of loyalty as praiſe-worthy, though in a lower ſphere. It is recorded, that while the unhappy Charles reſided at Ragland, he was ſo much in want of money, that even a ſmall ſum would have been acceptable. An anceſtor of Dean Swift, who lived at Goodrich, hearing of this circumſtance, and ſtimulated with a deſire to relieve his beloved Monarch, beſides ſelling a little eſtate, employed his credit to collect all the money he could. The pieces of gold by theſe means procured he quilted into his doublet, and wrapping himſelf in his cloak, croſſed the Wye, and had the good fortune to get to Ragland undiſcovered by any of the rebels.

When he arrived at the Caſtle-gate, he deſired to ſee the Governor upon buſineſs of importance. His requeſt, after ſome heſitation, was complied with. When the Governor came, and enquired the cauſe of his viſit?

He ſaid, "He was come to give the King his cloak."

"Your cloak?" returned the Governor, "Of what uſe will that be to his Majeſty?"

"Very little," he replied; "therefore it will be better that I preſent him with my doublet:" at the ſame time taking it off, and putting it into his hand.

This Officer, convinced, by the *weight* of the garment, of the loyalty of the donor, immediately carried it to the King; and it is ſaid, that this well-timed ſupply was more uſeful to his Majeſty than many ſums of much greater magnitude which he had received during the courſe of this ſevere conteſt.

* Vide the Committee, a Comedy, by Sir Robert Howard. This very excellent piece was firſt played in 1665, and is one of the few that, notwithſtanding the locality of the ſubject, has kept poſſeſſion of the Stage, and excited the public riſibility, and I hope a better paſſion, ever ſince. S. Shepheard, a zealous Cavalier, wrote a Comedy on the ſame ſubject, but not with the ſame ſucceſs, 1647, called "The Committee-man Curried." I think this, which was in two parts, was never acted.

A POR-

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A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,

WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

I HAVE obſerved various volumes and tracts on the ſubject of France and its capital, and have not been wholly ſatisfied with any of them. I have wiſhed for a more general arranged view of Paris, and I have endeavoured to write one for the advantage of thoſe who may alſo wiſh to have ſome general idea of it. The obſervations contained in my tour will be thoſe of a young man who has travelled in a moderate way. They are to be taken, in general, as the firſt impreſſions that were made upon a mind the opinions of which are not yet formed, and are to be valued accordingly. I ſhall endeavour, as far as I am able, to give them in the order they aroſe, and not to anticipate thoſe that came afterwards. I will not ſay how far the ſubject will be agreeable, and I ſhall only anſwer for the information I am ſuppoſed to convey.

The opinions of early education are generally characteriſtic of the perſon who has formed them. Mine were originally ariſtocratical. The productions of Godwin and Volney, while they charmed by their ſimplicity, powerfully won me over to their cauſe. I declared at once againſt all the old prejudices of the world, as they were called, and reſolved to follow nature. I began to regard our government as arbitrarily interfering with the government of a neighbouring nation, like thoſe who conceive themſelves authorized to lay down rules for the conduct of others before they have regulated their own. I condemned the farther progreſs of the war, and accelerated, as far as my wiſhes could accelerate, the concluſion of it.

A peace was at laſt arranged between the two countries. I then reſolved to take the earlieſt opportunity of viſiting a people whoſe revolution was declared to promote the general welfare of the human race. But while I obſerved with regret, under the government of the great Bonaparte, the old eſtabliſhments revolving again into their original place, I doubted how far the mind of man was capable of the perfection which had been held out to it, and apprehended that the opinions which I had lately embraced were not altogether the proper ones. A journey to Paris was, however, thought to be a fair mode of trial for them. I was, moreover, diſguſted with the proud, opinionated airs which ſo generally characteriſed the ill-bred people of our own country; and I hoped to obſerve in France all that propriety of behaviour, in all ranks of ſociety, for which I had often heard them ſo much praiſed, to have aſſociated with people who had the good-ſenſe to know what was proper for them to do, and the good-nature to obſerve it; and it was in vain that many endeavoured to diſcourage my expectations, as I was reſolved to entertain a more favourable opinion of the behaviour of the French than of the Engliſh. To behold the warriors who had extended their exploits over the whole continent, and more particularly the man whoſe actions proclaimed him the greateſt of the age, was a leading object; while to enjoy the ſociety of its charming women was a motive ſufficiently faſcinating to prevail over the inclinations of any young man. It was, in every point of view, a moſt favourable occaſion for cultivating the knowledge of human nature, as, after ſo many extraordinary revolutions, after ſo many violent conflicts and ſtruggles, the world was again repoſing in peace.

Poſt nubila Phœbus.

I accordingly availed myſelf of all the uſual ſources of information with regard to the French metropolis, by the communication of friends, the reading of books, public papers, &c. I viewed the Panorama of it, painted by a young Iriſh

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Iriſh artiſt, that was exhibited in the Haymarket; a painting that, though not remarkable for any ſuperior beauty of colouring, was ſuppoſed to give a ſufficiently faithful idea of it. I remember, as I was looking at the Champs Elyſées, as pourtrayed on its canvas, how I wiſhed to be there; and as I pictured to myſelf the celebrated troops reviewed in the plains of Sablons, with 30,000 Engliſh to behold them, how I regretted that I was not already amongſt them.

At length the opportunity arrived of making the excurſion which I ſo much wiſhed, and I made the neceſſary preparations for it. I placed my money at Hammerſleys *, procured my paſſport † from the offices of Lord Hawkeſbury and Monſ. Otto, and received a few letters of recommendation, among the reſt one to the celebrated Helen Maria Williams, from a gentleman of very reſpectable eminence in the literary world. I alſo collected ſuch books as were neceſſary, the Paris Guide, a French Grammar and Dictionary, my knowledge of the language being only general, and a few others. I was only at a loſs for a companion, being unfortunately diſappointed by a Gentleman who had promiſed me, and all my other friends being gone, or going, different ways. I therefore reſolved to go alone, rather than not go at all, and truſting to chance for my company. I was ſomewhat retarded by theſe various matters, but at laſt I was enabled to take leave, and prepared for my departure.

It was on a pleaſant day, about the middle of September, that I performed my journey to Brighton, by the well-known road of Sutton, Ryegate, Crawley, and Cuckfield. I dined and took up my quarters at the Old Ship, which commands a charming view of the ſea, having a very good bed in the neighbourhood at a comparatively moderate price. The place appeared to be full of company; the Prince arrived from London the ſame evening. I recollected with pleaſure the ſcenes which I had viſited about eight years before. ——I was alſo happy in having an opportunity, of which I was very deſirous, of obſerving more particularly the perſon, the diſpoſition, and the manners, of the Prince of Wales. ——The company at Brighton are gay, brilliant, and daſhing, but they are not amiable; they are ever aiming after admiration, but they have not the neceſſary qualities; they are not contented to be admired only, but you are to be humbled for it. The love of admiration is good in proportion as it leads to excellence; but the people here have only the appearance of excellence; nothing ſocial, every thing diſtant; while true greatneſs, I conceive, or true good-breeding if you will, does not conſiſt in the depreſſion of others, but rather in raiſing them to our own level. It may be ſaid, that I have ſhewn more ſatisfaction in pointing out their faults than in commending their more ſhining qualities; but where they want the common quality of good-nature, it makes us undervalue every one elſe. There are, however, ſome characters at Brighton ſo intereſting, there are ſeveral females ſo beautiful, the company are ſo brilliant, and the place itſelf is ſo pleaſant, that a ſhort ſtay here during the ſummer may be rendered very agreeable. It has for ſeveral ſeaſons contained the principal ſummer aſſemblage of company in all England. I lounged away my time in bathing, walking over the town, the downs, and parts adjacent, parading

* Any other banking-houſe would have anſwered the purpoſe, though I was not aware of it at the time. I received for the money which I depoſited circulary bills of exchange of 25l. value each, with a letter of indication, containing the names of different bankers at different places, at whoſe houſes I might change them. I afterwards found, that it was not abſolutely neceſſary to procure any letters of credit, or bills of exchange, as it was very eaſy to carry as many guineas into France as you pleaſed; the commiſſioners not caring to go ſo far as to examine your pockets, and the inſpection of your baggage being very curſory. This would have ſaved the loſs otherwiſe ſuſtained in the courſe of exchange.

† The paſſport was three or four days preparing, and the expence of it was 2l. 4s. 6d. I was afterwards told that one from Otto would have been ſufficient, even to ſecure your return, and without paying any thing; though I hardly believed it. I have, however, known inſtances of ſome who, by ſecretly debarking at a favourable moment, have entered France, and afterwards travelled about at their pleaſure without any paſſport at all.

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on the Steyne, and attending the ſales at the libraries. The public places, as the theatre, the rooms, and the grove, are almoſt all deſerted, at leaſt I ſaw very little company there on the nights that I was there. At times I reflected on the facility with which I was tranſported from place to place: while I looked at the ſunny downs of Brighton from the window of my chamber, they recalled to my remembrance the ſunny plain behind the Horſe Guards, where the ſame luminary produced the ſame effects, and which appeared that moment to have been left; and while looking on the roofs of the houſes, I could already fancy myſelf looking in the ſame way upon the roofs of thoſe of Paris, what a novelty to one who had never been beyond the limits of his own country! But I was again detained longer than I wiſhed, one of the packets having been ſeized for ſmuggling. I was ſo conſiderably retarded by theſe repeated delays, ſo many obſtacles had ariſen to diſcourage me, that I almoſt began to deſpair of accompliſhing my object; the intereſting ſeaſon at Paris was continually paſſing; and while I read in the papers the ſeveral deſcriptions of the celebration of the great events of the revolution, I could not help regretting that thoſe various occaſions had eſcaped me, and was afraid that nothing farther would be left for me to ſee. But, however, I was embarked in my enterprize, and was reſolved, let what would happen, to accompliſh it.

Veſtigia nulla retrorſum.

At laſt the evening of my departure arrived. I diſcharged my bill at the Old Ship, which I thought ſufficiently reaſonable. My portmanteau was carried to the Cuſtom-houſe, was ſlightly looked into, and my name regularly taken down. A ſchool of young girls was at the ſame time going to be tranſplanted. A boat carried us to the packet for a fee of half a-crown each. Our paſſage was rather a favourable one with regard to time, laſting about eighteen hours, though a moſt diſagreeable one with regard to comfort, as we were almoſt all ſick, and in our beds devoured with vermin. Our ſenſations at the ſight of French land, the coaſt of our ancient enemies, were almoſt inexpreſſibly pleaſing, more particularly as, on a nearer view, we beheld the ſkirts of the town, the ſtreets, and the very hotel where we were going to reſide. We viewed with earneſt curioſity the boat and boatmen, ſo much beneath our own in every outward appearance, which came to convey us aſhore, and all ou talents for wit and ridicule were immediately played off upon them: they alſo demanded the ſame fee as we had paid to our own boats, a receipt that, being told by ſo many, muſt pretty well anſwer their purpoſes. The price of our paſſage in the packet was one guinea and a half.

The coaſt of Dieppe is very pleaſing and picturesque, the more particularly ſo when contraſted with the barren downs of Brighton, but theſe two places are wholly a contraſt to each other. There were a great many of the inhabitants viewing us from different parts of the ſhore, who appeared to welcome our arrival. The waiters of the hotels were very aſſiduous in preſenting their cards. The firſt thing was to viſit the Cuſtom-houſe, to have our paſſports arranged, and to undergo the ſame ceremony as on leaving Brighton. Four of us took up our abode at Rollond's hotel, where we met with great civility, good proviſions, good accommodation, and liberal treatment; indeed I was agreeably diſappointed with regard to the expence and ſtyle of the inns, which were ſo much talked of in the Engliſh papers. We walked over the town, which we found very extenſive, and, as I have before ſaid, pleaſantly ſituated. It being Sunday, we viſited ſome of the churches, for there are ſeveral of them, and all very extenſive, where we ſaw a great many of the inhabitants at their prayers, with the candles regularly burning; they have a ſingular difference from ours, having no pews, and being crowded with little wooden chairs for the uſe of thoſe who frequent them. The people had every appearance of chearfulneſs, but in general were very dirty; the dreſs of the women, with their antiquated fly-caps, appeared to me very ſingular; the whole place, the manners of the people, the appearance of every thing, had an aſpect very different to what we ſee in England; but in general I obſerved a very great indifference about cleanlineſs, neatneſs, or any thing which may add to the ornament of life, and of courſe I concluded that we had more taſte than the French. One thing particularly ſtruck me as being

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being far removed from our poliſh, the painting of the names and trades of the individuals over their petty ſhops, which appeared to be ſcrawled over in any manner, and were frequently miſ-ſpelt. The generality of the inhabitants had the appearance of peaſantry aſſembled at a country-fair. I was very much ſurpriſed at meeting with ſcarcely any of them who were in the leaſt genteelly habited, or any who might compare with the well-dreſſed middling claſſes which are ſo numerous amongſt us. I ſaw little of the military here. I had a letter of recommendation to a very reſpectable clergyman of this place, with whom a ſon of the gentleman who favoured me with it was placed to learn the language. I went with the latter and ſeveral of his young companions to a dance in the fields, where an immenſe number of the peaſantry were aſſembled, and ſeeming to be pleaſed with themſelves, were not inclined to be diſpleaſing to others. I liked very much this innocent appearance of the peaſantry, but the peaſantry are the ſame in all countries, ſo tranquil in themſelves, and being attentive only to their own affairs; but the appearance, though pleaſing, had no charms for a cultivated mind; the dreſs of the people was ſo very dirty, ſlovenly, or vulgar; there was ſomething ſo ſtiff in their dancing, and there was ſuch an air of being worn thin with fatigue. The boys here were very aſſiduous in offering us their little calendar and ſong-books to ſell. I take this opportunity of obſerving of the French calendar, that the names which they have given their months are, as I think, very judicious, and ſo is the equal diviſion of them; but to make the autumn the firſt ſeaſon of the year, as they have done in conformity with the commencement of the republican æra, or to make the year depend on the order of any artificial events, is wholly unnatural. I afterwards arranged my journal according to both calendars. I changed at the banker's, a moſt ſingularly ſhabby place, a circulary bill of exchange, and received in return a large quantity of ſix-livre pieces, which I was obliged to carry off in my handkerchief, and loſt by the exchange in the proportion of about one pound out of thirty. I experienced occaſionally ſome difficulty in adjuſting the differences of the two monies, and afterwards reckoned wholly in that of France, as the country in which I was travelling. There are ſeveral of the louis which are light, a traveller muſt therefore always have them weighed; and there are alſo ſeveral other pieces of bad money which he muſt guard againſt receiving, as a five-livre for a ſix-livre piece, &c. With reſpect to Dieppe, though all the obſervations which I made there were unfavourable to its refinement, I was willing to ſuppoſe that it was conſidered as an obſcure place, ſituated on an obſcure part of the coaſt, and this was the beſt apology which I could make for it.

The next morning we departed in a diligence to Rouen, with the advantage of having our time at our own diſpoſal. The diligence again ſhewed the ſuperiority of the Engliſh in all the arts of improvement; every thing in France ſeems to be made for utility merely, very coarſe, very clumſy, and very untaſtely; our taſte for the beautiful is wholly diſregarded. But I like a French poſtillion; a French poſtillion is a very different character to an Engliſh one; an Engliſh one is in general proud, ſenſual, or ſaucy; but a French poſtillion is a very great perſonage; he ſeems ſo wholly wrapt up in his own importance, carries himſelf with ſo much ſtyle, and is ſo harmleſs a character, that you cannot but be charmed with him; all theſe drivers that I have obſerved are the ſame. I love ſtyle, when it is harmleſs, and not offenſive to others; the lower people in general in France have a very great idea of this ſort of ſtyle; our ill-bred people laugh at it, but after all it is the greateſt charm of exiſtence. The travellers were ſufficiently agreeable, we hardly did any thing but laugh during the whole of our journey, at the remarks which we were continually making on our own ſituation, and on every thing which we beheld. The country, cottages, and lands, did not appear very different to what we ſee in England; more fertile, perhaps, though not ſo agreeable; and the roads, which were lined with apple-trees, though broader, not quite ſo good: the country certainly made no very favourable impreſſions on my mind, as it was flat and unintereſting; but I again conſidered that we were bordering on the coaſt, and hoped that it would become grander as we advanced farther into it. I alſo remarked,

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remarked, that we saw scarcely any carriages or conveyances of any kind passing along. We made a very good dinner at Tottes, an inconsiderable village. I was very much afraid, before my arrival in France, about the provisions and accommodations, but I did not find any reason to be dissatisfied in this respect; but everywhere I observed that they had not so much taste as we have in England. The expence of travelling to Rouen was trifling, and trifling as it was, the postillion was very negligent in collecting his fare.

The entrance to the city of Rouen, where we arrived after dark, through avenues of trees, was very grand. I began to conceive that some of my ideas of the magnificence of the cities of France, though every occasion seemed to have conspired to abate them, would at length be amply realised. Those who know this city will easily conclude that no conception could be more unfortunate. I have only to describe it, that others may view it in the same light. Rouen, the capital of the old province of Normandy, is a very great city, with an unmeaning and shabby appearance, and for cleanliness it cannot be compared with the dirtiest, most neglected parts of our dirty Bristol; the houses are mixed with the most disagreeable diversity, some high, some low, some handsome, most old and miserable; and every thing has a dead filthy appearance. I saw an immense multitude of people in dirty slovenly rags; the articles which they had to sell plentiful, particularly fruit, and disposed without any regularity. I hardly saw any of them who were genteel. My expectations were much disappointed. The effect of the city presented nothing elegant, or grand, or beautiful. It possesses, however, an immense and elegant cathedral, an admirable monument of persevering excellence, in which are contained the tombs of several of our ancient princes and nobles. The Barracks are a good substantial building. The Magdalen hospital has marks of a superior taste, though now apparently neglected. The interior of the Theatre, which we visited in the evening, is roomy; it was scarcely half filled, and corresponded with the general character of the place. Our residence was at the hotel called the Dauphin, a large shabby old house, as are most of these hotels, but where we found the provisions sufficiently good, and the charges reasonable on the whole. The few military whom I saw here were almost the only genteel people; it was observed of them in our newspapers that they carried every thing before them with overbearing haughtiness; I saw nothing of this in the little which I saw of them; though I saw very few of them indeed, and scarcely any thing remarkable of them but their plainness, in my progress through the country. I complained very much of having found no gentility in France. I did not know whether the Revolution had exterminated all the respectable families, but I had not any where seen any genteel people; in our country they are always to be met with in every town and place; and even where they are not genteel, they are well-dressed; but at the great city of Rouen there was not any appearance of gentility; and as to the beauty of the women, which is so common at every place in England, it is a rarity at any place in France. My mind gradually recovered from the illusion with which it had been enveloped, and I perceived, at the same time, the fallacy which had caused it. It could only have arisen from the glare which the French have the art to spread over every thing, and the false estimation which we are accustomed to make of those things which are not in our own reach.

Omne ignotum pro magnifico.

Here, and every where else, there was such an appearance of dirtiness and negligence, no neatness or taste, no natural cultivation or improvement, that we must give up the idea of general reformation, of polishing the human race, in despair; for these filthy and inelegant ways of living are become so habitual, are so connected with the animal organization of the people, that they cannot be altered. The disappointment which I had already so much experienced, with regard to the grandeur of the country and the fashion of its inhabitants, made me suspect also that the liberal ideas which I had entertained of the manners of the people were not much more correct. I am of opinion, with Lord Shaftesbury, that, as all our ideas of the beautiful arise from the same source, the people

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who have no taſte for the beautiful regularity of forms can have none for the beautiful morality of conduct. I thought I began to perceive that our curioſity was as much a matter of animadverſion for them, comparatively conſidered, as any of theirs could be in our own country; for where people are regularly accuſtomed to the ſight of foreigners, they are not inclined to obſerve them ſo much as where they are more rarely ſeen. In provinces, too, viſitors are always welcome, and the country-people are ever inoffenſive. We were alſo in Normandy, a province where the Engliſh had aſſociated for years. I did not afterwards find any thing remarkable of that imaginary characteriſtic diſtinction of poliſhed good-breeding which I had promiſed myſelf to have met with; on the contrary, I found that the little narrow-minded vulgar were the ſame in all countries, and that people were as much, if not more ſo, inclined to ſtare at you, and obſerve all your actions, in fact to make you feel uneaſy with yourſelf, in France as in England. The French ſay that we are cold, I ſay that they are always in a fever; the meagre viſages and lean figures of the men give them an appearance of activity carried to the very extreme of fatigue; in England we are more prudent, more economical of our bodies, we know the value of life, and we enjoy it; but the French are ever reſtleſs, inconſiſtent, and intriguing. Hitherto I had not ſeen any intereſting country, any magnificent cities or towns, any faſhionable people, or any faſcinating women; but I was willing to ſuppoſe that perhaps all the beauty, the gentility, and the excellence of the country, were collected at Paris; I hoped that they were ſo, and I reflected that I ſhould be very much diſappointed with France if they were not, for no where had I ſeen a country ſo apparently deſerted. I thought that perhaps alſo the other parts of France were more eſtimable.

There was ſome trouble in getting a place in the diligence for Paris; and at laſt I was contented to ſet off in an inferior one to a place which I think they called Roboiſe, then to be conveyed up the Seine in a galliot, and afterwards in a voiture to Paris. I now parted with all my Engliſh fellow-travellers, and was to travel wholly with French people; but happily they proved to be very agreeable, or rather my continual hilarity would not allow them to be otherwiſe. I enjoyed much pleaſure in eliciting, and expoſing to their own ridicule, all their old prejudices with regard to the Engliſh. They all ſeemed to be agreed that we were the beſt ſailors, and themſelves the beſt ſoldiers; but I laboured to ſhow them that our nation muſt claim the ſuperiority, as we were always allowed by all nations, even by themſelves, to be the beſt ſailors, and had always diſputed with them the character of being at leaſt equally good ſoldiers. They aſked me whether I was not the ſon of an Engliſh lord, on which I obſerved to them, while remarking on the ſuperiority of our faſhionable appearance to theirs, that if they took me for the ſon of a lord, what muſt they conceive of thoſe who were really the ſons of noblemen. The people who are accuſtomed to travel in theſe diligences are generally of the ſame claſs, though you would hardly ſuppoſe it by their dreſs, with thoſe who uſe the coaches in our country. Two of my companions were military youths, who were going to have a penſion at the college of St. Cyr, near Verſailles. I was very much diverted with the youngeſt, who was a very delicate little fellow, and ſeemed to have all the affected airs of a little military fondling. I made a ſort of friendſhip with them, and promiſed to call on them at Verſailles. The time paſſed very pleaſantly. A French diligence is a complete lounge; it moves on with a ſort of ſteady pace, and brings you to your journey's end almoſt as ſoon as you wiſh it; but it is a moſt fatiguing, clumſy, ſlovenly machine, the harneſs compoſed of old ropes and ſtraps knotted together, and all the different horſes, like ſo many mice, running ſo many different ways. The country now began to improve with a more agreeable variety of proſpect, but the villages made no better appearance, and the paſſengers on the roads continued to be almoſt equally ſparing. On arriving at Roboiſe we were immediately ſettled in the galliot, or *coche d'eau*, where were ſeated upwards of two hundred different people, chiefly of the loweſt order; and after voyaging about ſeventeen miles in about ten or eleven hours, a moſt tireſome, tedious, and diſagreeable mode of paſſing the night, in which, from the cold, damp air, and the irkſomeneſs of the ſituation, it was almoſt impoſſible to ſleep, though

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though almoſt every one was intent upon it, we arrived at about ſeven the next morning at Poiſſy. In the latter part of this voyage, if I may ſo call it, I had an opportunity of viewing the ſhores of the Seine; a river which, paſſing through Paris, has ſometimes been compared with our Thames; the river itſelf intolerably muddy; and though its ſhores were almoſt every where pleaſant, it was in vain that you looked for the charming ſcenes of Richmond; every thing in France has a ſort of burnt withered appearance. A great number of voitures were in waiting to convey us to Paris, and four of us occupied one; but we had not gone far before the horſe ſtumbled, and down came our conveyance, our portmanteaus, which were placed on the top of the carriage, tumbling over our heads, and peppering us from above. Here we ſaw, reaching as far as St. Germains, a late royal foreſt, but now a national one, very extenſive to be ſure, and which, as being the beſt thing in France, the king ſeemed to have appropriated to himſelf. St. Germains is here called a very handſome town, perhaps the handſomeſt they have, and would be thought very common in England. The carriages and conveyances, fiſh-carts, voitures, and diligences, now began to thicken, for hitherto we had hardly ſeen any conveyance of any kind travelling along the roads, as if the people ſeemed to be perfectly indifferent about ſtirring out of their reſpective cities; but we ſaw nothing genteel, nothing like what we might conceive of the former grandeur of the French; as to taſte, it never was here, or ſeems to have been wholly exploded. The road, approaching where we paſſed on our right the road to Verſailles, became more agreeably picturesque: there is a great deal of the picturesque in France, more particularly as we approached the capital, but nothing beautiful; the country ſometimes pleaſing, but never charming. The manners of the people reſemble their country, every thing elſe has a reſpective reſemblance, frequently pleaſing, but never charming. I apply the firſt of theſe words more to the ſenſes, the latter more to the mind, the wildneſs of irregularity pleaſes, the beauty of regularity charms. The nearer we approached the capital, the more were the neighbouring ſhores of the Seine covered with houſes, villas, and villages, which wore a very ruſty appearance. We paſſed Malmaiſon, the private ſeat of Bonaparte, and Maſſena's villa adjoining; both of which would hardly be regarded in England. Only one park ſeemed deſerving of notice, that of the late viſcomte de Noailles, near St. Germains. We alſo paſſed the celebrated machinery at Marli, a work of the moſt complicated nature, which was conſtructed for the purpoſe of ſupplying with water the celebrated water-works in the gardens of Verſailles. Here and there we ſaw an elegantly capariſoned perſonal guard of Bonaparte, the only inſtance of any thing brilliant which we had yet ſeen, and the only omen of any thing better. The approach to Paris has a great deal of the wild, inelegant picturesque, the air of withered magnificence, too much neglected to be grand; the roads, paved in the middle, do not harmoniſe with the regular rows of trees on each ſide; and every thing has a neglected appearance. If the French would have a beautiful country, they ſhould have the Engliſh to cultivate it. At laſt, after having for ſome time beheld the ſummits of Montmartre, we approached the noble entrance to the capital; and, after paſſing along the Champs Elyſées, which miſerably failed in anſwering my expectations, arrived at the beautiful ſcenery of the Place de la Concorde, and the magnificent palace of the Thuilleries. It was a moſt fatiguing journey from Brighton to Paris, by the moſt diſagreeable modes of travelling, both by day and by night, and by land and by water. The French diligences are more or leſs expeditious, but are never to be compared with ours in that reſpect. The expences are not conſiderable, travelling is cheap, and proviſions are not dear. I arrived at Paris on the laſt day of September, and was conducted in a fiacre to the Hotel de Danemarc, by a French gentleman who had accompanied me in the latter part of the journey, and was anxious to afford any aſſiſtance to me.

(To be continued.)

VESTIGES,

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VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XIV.

*Extracts from a MS. * Account of the Town and Parishes of Old and New Alresford, Hants.*

THE CHURCH.

THE body of the church and the chancel of Old Alresford † were taken down and rebuilt in 1753; the tower in 1769; and the bells cast and hung in 1770. The old church had only four bells; on one of them the following motto was raised:

SUM ROSA: PULTA: PUNDI: MARIA VOCATA.

and on another of them was a date, said to be some time in the ninth century, when it is supposed that the church to which they belonged were built. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary.

This living has been several times at the option of the Metropolitan. Archbishop Laud presented it to Dr. Heylen, Author of the Cosmography. Archbishop Sancroft presented William Needham, B.D. who was Rector near forty years. There is a remarkable anecdote of this Minister; for he having a temporal estate of about 500l. per annum, used, in the latter part of his life, to say, it was sufficient for one child, and therefore he would make no savings; but what came to him by the Church should, in God's name, go amongst the Church.

This good man acted up to what he professed, and bestowed his savings every year in acts of charity and beneficence.

ITCHIN RIVER.

The river Arle, or Itchin, unites four considerable streams within the liberty of Arlesford; one of which rises at Bishops Sutton, and another at Bighton ‡: these two meet in the Great Pond called Arlesford Pond. From the banks of this confluence, near which the church and several houses stand on an eminence fronting the South, having this magnificent sheet of water in full view before them, a prospect equally varied and delightful is commanded. The view extends over a picturesque mixture of villages and rivulets, fields and meadows, terminated by the downs and woods on the distant hills.

The Great Pond lies within the parish of Old Arlesford, although it joins to the New Town on the South West. Several boats are usually kept on it; and being stocked with swans and a great number of other aquatic fowls, imagination can scarcely conceive a more beautiful scene than it presents to the eye, through the vicissitudes of sky and weather operating upon its surface.

Large flights of wild fowl, chiefly ducks, wildgeons, and teal, sometimes wild swans, geese, &c. resort hither in winter, especially during a hard frost. Some of these, particularly ducks, cur-widgeons, and coots, remain all the year, and consequently

breed

* This MS. was written by a Gentleman resident in the place in the year 1773, with a view to assist in the collection of the antiquities of Hampshire; but as it has never been, either in the whole or in part, published, some of the particulars, as a branch of local history, will unquestionably be deemed curious and entertaining.

† The mother-church.

‡ Another rises at Bramdean, and the fourth at Condover.

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breed here. There are alſo a number of moor-hens, water-rails, dabchicks or didappers, bitterns, herons, cormorants, mews, gulls, and a variety of other birds, always to be ſeen here, and in the bordering meadows; ſmall ſinging birds alſo reſort to this place for about three months in the ſummer, though they are not to be ſeen at any other time of the year.

STARLINGS.

In every autumnal ſeaſon an incredible number of ſtarlings viſit this Pond, a little before and after ſunſet. Such immenſe flights are collected, that they even darken the ſpots over which they paſs.

They come from all parts of the country, and hover in the air round the Pond *, till the ſeveral ſubordinate flights are compacted into one great body; when, at the cloſe of the evening, they drop at once into the ſedge that grows by the ſides of the water, where they remain till the next morning. As ſoon as the day begins to dawn, a ſingle bird gives the note of alarm, and a general buz inſtantly enſues, when, at the ſame moment, they all riſe together, and preſently ſeparate. Detaching themſelves into a number of ſmall flights, they go off to different parts of the country, ſome of them to the diſtance of many miles, where they remain feeding in ſmall parties until the next evening, when they conſtantly return.

This courſe they diurnally purſue till about Chriſtmas, at which ſeaſon they totally diſappear, and are no more to be ſeen at the Pond until the autumn of the ſucceeding year.

This lake, or body of water, which has appropriately obtained the name of the Great Pond, was once much larger than it now is. It is ſaid to have extended from the large wear on the weſtern part of it to a palace of the Biſhops of Wincheſter, formerly ſtanding at Biſhops Sutton on the eaſtern; and we are told, that boats were wont frequently to paſs from the palace to the town, and the town to the palace. At that time the Pond, which might well be termed Great, is ſuppoſed to have covered above two hundred acres of land: but through the operation of time, and in conſequence of inattention, the ſedge and ruſhes have ſpread and encroached upon its borders; ſo that a great part of it has been converted into meadows: therefore now, even when its flood is at the higheſt,

* When the grand flight is hovering in the air, which is always the caſe till the ſmaller detachments are come in, theſe are frequently purſued by kites, buzzards, and other rapacious birds. And the various poſitions they then form themſelves into in reſiſting or annoying the enemy are equally curious and entertaining. Indeed this whole ſyſtem of natural tactics ſhews the ſtrong influence of inſtinct, as applied to the animal creation, in the article of ſelf-preſervation.

† The ruins of a very large building are now (1773) to be ſeen at Sutton, which are ſaid to be the walls of an ancient palace of the Biſhops of Wincheſter. Of this there cannot be any doubt; for theſe Prelates had formerly no leſs than ten caſtles, manor-houſes, and palaces, fitted and accommodated for the reception of themſelves and retinue; viz. Wolveſey, *Southwark*, Waltham, Marwell, Sutton, Highclere, Farnham, Eſher, Wargrave, and Taunton, to all which, in their turns, they reſorted, and lived, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, on the produce of their own eſtates; for, beſides what aroſe from the culture of their demeſne lands, kept in their own hands, their copyhold tenants were obliged to bring in and deliver, in kind, certain portions of wood, corn, poultry, eggs, fruit, &c. &c. for the ſupply of the lord's table and houſehold ‡.

‡ This kind of tenure, though in ſome inſtances merely nominal (like peppercorns), and in others commutable, ſtill continues with reſpect to Church leaſes, in which all the above articles, and many others, are recognized. There are houſes in the Broad Sanctuary, &c. held under the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter at a ground-rent, and one or two capons, a hen, or fruit; as, for inſtance, a diſh of cat's head apples from a remarkable tree that once flouriſhed in an orchard of the family of my ingenious and learned friend H. J. Pye, in Orchard-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. It was called the Cat's Head Tree, and has given its name to a court built on its ſite.

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it does not cover above a hundred acres*.

LONGEVITY.

As a proof of the healthineſs of the ſituation of Alresford, I cannot omit to remark, that at this time (1774) the number of families inhabiting the town does not exceed 179; the number of perſons, old and young, is about 1000; yet there are living in this place a great proportion of aged. Of the moſt ancient, the years of the firſt twelve, added together, amount to more than a thouſand: the next twelve to near nine hundred years: and beſides theſe, there are above ſeventy males and females whoſe ages average ſixty-five years. It muſt be remarked, that notwithſtanding ſo large a body of water lies ſo contiguous to the town, fogs are ſeldom ſeen, and when they do riſe, are of ſhort continuance.

BARROWS.

So much hypothetical erudition and critical acumen have already been beſtowed, I will not ſay waſted, upon this branch of antiquity, becauſe I have not ſeen any writer in whoſe works conjecture was at war with common ſenſe, that one might probably, by one ſet of readers, be excuſed from enlarging upon it, which would certainly have great weight, did not another ſet, that are pretty numerous, who perhaps think that Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, and Saxon ſepulchral learning is not *yet* exhauſted, and that, from a thorn-bound clod to a pyramid, there is ſtill room for claſſical obſervation, and mental exertion ſeems to demand it.

To ſteer betwixt theſe extremes, and neither *overdreſs* nor leave the matter entirely bare, I ſhall, inſtead of offering my own ſpeculations, do what is much better, continue thoſe of the ſenſible and ingenious author from whom I have already quoted, and with his account of ſome Barrows and religious antiquities in Hampſhire conclude my extracts from his manuſcript.

"There are at this time four large Barrows to be ſeen cloſe to each other, by the ſide of the Goſport turnpike-road leading to London, in a lane called Barrow-lane, in the pariſh of Weſt Tiſted; and tradition ſays, that a great battle has been fought there betwixt the Saxons and Danes.

"There is alſo at this time a mound or hillock in the ſouth-eaſt part of Old Arlesford Church-yard, which has been generally ſaid to contain the ruins of an ancient place of devotion; and moreover, in a ſurvey of the manor, in the reign of Edward the Sixth, in deſcribing the court and manor-houſe, mention is made of a chapel which had ſtood on or near this ſpot. In 1769, whilſt the new tower was building, a farmer of the village had the curioſity to take one of the workmen with him, and with a pick-ax make a ſmall opening in this mound, where he diſcovered the foundations of a very ſtrong wall, and a ſpace of flat pavement within it."

CANAL CONVERSATION.

THE colloquial language of Shakſpeare, it is obſerved by Dr. Johnſon, "ſeems, in many inſtances, to have been collected from actual obſervation." Of this there can be no doubt; every one that has a turn for remarking thoſe diſtinguiſhing traits of character that ſo continually occur, in the common communication of mankind, muſt have been convinced of the accuracy of the Bard's delineation. Among many more able, I have frequently lamented that I have not, at various times, had opportunity to note dialogues and expreſſions, not only highly deſcriptive of manner, but ſtrongly tinctured with humour. I remember a country conſtable that once appeared at Bow-ſtreet, who began his ſpeech to Sir Richard Ford with "Your Majeſty;" whom our immortal Poet would have deemed a treaſure; and well he might, for he was, in fact, more conceited than Dogberry, and infinitely more divertingly abſurd than "the *poor* Duke's Officer" Elbow.

While ſuch things are, it is un-

* The Great Pond of Arlesford is ſaid to have been formed by Godfrey Lucy, Biſhop of Wincheſter, who was conſecrated in 1189. It appears, that this good Prelate had, even at that early period for improvements of that nature in this kingdom, a turn for aquatic ſpeculations; for there is extant a charter of King John, in which it is ſtated, that the ſaid Biſhop having, at his own expence, made the river Itchin navigable, the tolls, &c. &c. are upon that conſideration granted to him, &c.

queſtionable,

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queſtionable, if our comic writers were to pay attention to nature, they would be able, from the paſſing occurrences, to collect many valuable hints. I did not think it the vileſt conundrum that ever was uttered, when a friend compared a late *comedy* to an *onion*, becauſe every one that ſmelt to it "fell a crying."

Wits abound in every ſtation and ſituation; but there ſeems to be a kind of humour peculiar to the water. The writer that was the moſt aware of this, and uſed his knowledge to the greateſt advantage, was the late Dr. Smollet: the ſea appears to be the element upon which his genius delights to "luxuriate:" but there is, by an attentive obſerver, a difference to be remarked betwixt the humour diſplayed upon *ſalt* or freſh water, on the ocean or on a river or canal. With reſpect to the latter, a ſhort dialogue which paſſed on that of the late Duke of Bridgewater, by the men at the helms of two veſſels, one of which was obliged to lower its maſt to make room for the towing-rope of the other, ſtruck me as an inſtance in point.

1ſt Man. "Whoſe your owner?"
2d Man. "God!"
1ſt Man. "Where are you bound?"
2d Man. "To a market!"
1ſt Man. "What's your lading?"
2d Man. "Goods!"
1ſt Man. "You're ſhort!"
2d Man. "I ſhall *be long* before I return!"

Here the veſſels ſeparated.

THE OLD TURK'S HEAD.

The Turk's Head Tavern, in Gerrard ſtreet, Soho, was, more than fifty years ſince, removed from a tavern of the ſame ſign the corner of Greek and Compton-ſtreets, which was a kind of head-quarters for the loyal aſſociation during the rebellion 1745, and the electors in the conteſt betwixt Trentham and Vandeput; and, having been mentioned in theſe veſtiges, naturally brings to the mind a celebration, which is now, as a ſubject of local hiſtory, become intereſting; I mean that of the fourth of June 1759, the day when our beloved Sovereign came of age. On this truly patriotic and joyful occaſion, the whole body of artiſts, and many literary characters, dined together at this tavern. Garrick was of the party; and when he went to ſpeak the prologue which he had written upon this happy anniverſary, had literally been doing what he ſtated upon the ſtage. I have been informed by ſome of the Gentlemen who accompanied him to the Theatre, that he never, in any of his characters, however celebrated, ſeemed to catch more enthuſiaſm from his ſubject, or to ſpeak more from the heart, and conſequently to the heart, than when he ruſhed upon the ſtage, and in a manner which ſeemed rather the effect of inſpiration than premeditation, began

"With heart and head as light as ambient air,
From full libations to Britannia's heir,
Your Garrick comes! Oh, for a Muſe of fire!
Whoſe glowing verſe might anſwer my deſire,
And paint the joy due to this glorious day;
Which marks a Prince mature for future ſway;
Mature in years, in wiſdom ripe before,
Science had taught the royal youth her lore.
Pointed the path," &c. &c.

Theſe birth-day celebrations were continued there nearly as long as the tavern was kept open; and for ſeveral years, ſome beautiful emblematical tranſparencies, deſigned by Wale*, were exhibited in the front of the houſe.

* This Artiſt, for ſeveral of the latter years of his life, was Profeſſor of Perſpective in the Royal Academy. He was much patronized by the bookſellers; and will, while the editions of many valuable works exiſt, be remembered for the great number of elegant deſigns with which his pencil embelliſhed our beſt Authors. In fact, Hayman and Wale, after the death of Gravelot, were the only artiſts whoſe talents were thus employed. But although, through this medium, the latter derived the greateſt profit from his labours, I think it was by the print of the Section of St. Paul's, of which he moſt accurately delineated the ornaments, that he acquired the greateſt fame. With reſpect to this elaborate work, it has often aſtoniſhed me how Gwin, who drew the architectural part, *from actual admeaſurement*, could execute this hazardous undertaking, when, it will be recollected by many, that he was ſo extremely ſhort-ſighted, as to be unable to diſtinguiſh objects at a little diſtance, or to read

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house. Indeed the display of these pictures on his Majesty's birth-day was repeated on the exterior of the Royal Academy. Somerset House, till, by an accident, they caught fire, and were, I think, in part destroyed.

BLAKES AND HOGARTH.

I have been informed that Blakes, who might be termed the father of the French characters upon our Stage, was the first actor who divested this species of the drama of that ridiculous trick, grimace, and buffoonery, with which his predecessors had loaded it. We have, in our own times, seen a Frenchman (a creation of the "monster-breeding brain" of Rich), whose only wit and humour were comprised in stripping and exposing to the admiring audience a shirt, the body of which was composed of the coarsest canvas, and the sleeves of the whitest linen. In the acting of Blakes, the humour of Frenchmen, however varied, however eccentric, was chaste, correct, and truly comic. He had, I have understood, studied the character from nature, which his situation in early life enabled him to do, for he was apprenticed to a barber in Cranborn-alley, who was a French refugee. This man, who possessed all the singularity of his profession and country, attracted many of his compatriots, who had, most of them, a dash of humour in their composition, to his shop, wherein numberless occurrences, foreign and domestic, used to be discussed, and which was a kind of "staple of news."

This was the school in which young Blakes made those remarks on persons and characters which he afterwards so ably displayed to the public; and I have been told, that it was his dear delight, when his master and customers were absent, to collect a little audience of his companions, and mimic their manners, their various dialects, and actions, to the infinite entertainment of the circle.

On the death of his master, Blakes, who was much esteemed in the neighbourhood, succeeded him in the business, and, among his other customers, had the honour to shave Hogarth, who used to take much pleasure in conversing with him during the operation, probably observing that cast of original humour which afterwards rendered him so conspicuous, and afforded the public so much amusement.

It happened one day that Blakes, who was a most punctual man, had waited in the parlour some time before Hogarth, who was generally as punctual, came down. After the former had, with much anxiety, enquired if he was unwell, as he had risen much later than his usual hour, the latter said, that he was in perfect health, but had overslept himself from his having retired late; that he had been the preceding evening to the Theatre in Goodman's-fields, had stayed the whole of the entertainments, and consequently could not get home in any reasonable time.

"Pray, Sir, what farce had you?" said Blakes, with some hesitation.

"The Anatomist," returned Hogarth: "I declare I was never more amused in my life."

"It is an excellent piece," said Blakes.

"Yes! but," continued Hogarth, "it was most ably supported indeed. A young fellow, whom no one knew, made his first appearance in Monsieur le Médecin, and played the part with so much truth and real humour, that I was not only highly delighted, but, like the audience, convulsed with laughter. I have no doubt but he will make an excellent Comedian."

"Do you think so, Sir?" said Blakes.

"I do, indeed," said Hogarth; "and I'll tell you what, Blakes, if I could have supposed that you had any talents for the Stage, I should have believed you to be the man; for notwithstanding the disguise of the large wig and red cloak, &c. I never saw two persons more alike in my life."

read without placing the book close to his eyes. This defect of vision one would have thought the greatest disqualification to a *Surveyor*; yet with his rod and rule, at the imminent peril of his neck, he crept over and measured every accessible part of the interior of that stupendous building. Rooker engraved the plate in a style which had never before been seen in architectural engraving; and these three artists have, by the conjunction of their labours, left a specimen of science and ingenuity grand and elegant as their subject. This print is, as it deserves to be, highly esteemed in this country; but upon the Continent, I am told, it is almost invaluable. Wale died in Little-court, Castle-street, about seventeen years since.

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"You think the Doctor was like me?"

"I do," said Hogarth; "but though I know you to have some humour, I cannot give you credit for such an exuberance of real comedy as that young fellow exhibited."

"Seeing is believing!" cried the delighted Barber, putting down his bason, and assuming the character of Monsieur; one of whose principal scenes he went through in a manner so truly comic, that Hogarth was in ecstacy. He declared that he had never seen such a representative of a Frenchman; and, in fact, praised Blakes to such a degree, that he sent him home pleased as Colley Cibber after the prophecy of Goodman.

Hogarth has frequently related the circumstance; though upon one occasion, when he observed that Blakes was the best imitation of a Frenchman that ever trod the stage, it was remarked by a Gentleman, that as a *French subject* he might be excellent, but as a French Monarch he certainly never was *worth a crown* *.

COLONEL BLOOD.

There is still standing at the corner of Tufton and Peter-streets, Westminster, a house which, tradition says, was once the residence of this, considering his various crimes, singularly fortunate character. To this house, it is stated, he retired after his exploit at the Tower had procured him a pension, large indeed, if we weigh it against *his merit*, and the value of money at that period; and here he is, for a considerable time, believed to have resided. The house is distinguished by having a shield, from which the arms are now obliterated, upon the brick-work over the first story. It overlooked the Bowling-alley, which was once, what that name implies, a place wherein the residents of the Cloysters used to exercise; and it had also a view over the gardens upon which Peter, Great and Little Smith streets, Cowley and North streets, and, indeed, all the ground upon which the church of St. John the Evangelist and the various streets in its vicinity have been erected.

RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

It is pleasing to contemplate even the minutiæ of a character so truly great, and so deservedly celebrated, as that of the Gentleman whose name adorns this Vestige; for whether we view him in the light of a Statesman, a Philosopher, or an Author, he appears equally eminent and conspicuous; but, though in all these points I contemplate and admire his genius with a veneration little short of enthusiasm, there is still another, connected, indeed, with the latter, but, alas! not always concomitant, in which I think he has a claim to equal celebrity; I mean, that of a man of universal intelligence, a man who was not only skilled in that kind of learning which is to be gleaned in the course of an academical education, matured and improved by long habits of study and reflection, and called into operation by various circumstances calculated to excite that energy of mind which always accompanies superior genius, but also of another species, not less useful, though less frequently attained by Statesmen or writers, namely, that kind of learning or knowledge which neither courts, senates, nor even books, will always supply, which depends more upon observing the practical operation than studying the dead letter, and is, perhaps, only to be found in the field, in the works of the manufacturer and mechanic, in the counting-house, the shop, the forge, mine, or mill; indeed in every situation where men are either actively or sedentarily employed. Whomsoever reads the works of Burke will find, that when he takes occasion to mention any manual or mechanical operation, with allusions to which it was frequently his practice to illustrate his subject, he speaks in his own elegant language, exactly the sense of a workman, whether it be on the general principle, or any particular branch of the art.

It is not, were I capable, consistent with my present purpose to follow him to the higher order of the sciences, or to shew how accurately he had studied, and how correctly he under-

* It was an absurdity more to be attributed to Garrick, with whom Blakes was a great favourite, than himself, that because he used to play French characters in Comedy, and was in his parts remarkably correct, he was frequently sent upon the Stage as King Philip and other Gallic Monarchs in tragedy. To the representation of these parts his talents were by no means equal: he was a great deal more successful in Brainworm, and a great number of characters such as are termed low comedy.

stood,

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flood, every ſpecies of that ſublime philoſophy which elevates the human mind to the ſtars; though in adverting to this, it is curious to trace him in the character of one of the greateſt maſters of that firſt requiſite of an elegant writer, contraſt, and to obſerve how admirably he managed the oppoſition of ſubjects the moſt groveling and the moſt exalted; an art which rendered his power of elucidation greater than that of any other author.

Of this pervading intelligence of mind, which, as has been obſerved, was the baſis of his elucidative faculty, I had, the firſt time I had the pleaſure of ſeeing him, a ſtriking inſtance. When he was Member of Parliament for Briſtol, he, I think at the inſtance of the Proprietors of the China Manufactory in that city, endeavoured to procure the patronage of the Houſe of Commons, for a chemical proceſs by which (from aurum fulminans *) the moſt beautiful crimſon and ſcarlet enamel colours were produced; which invention he ſaw in the light it deſerved, as of great advantage to the porcelain manufactory of this country: but ſtill wiſhing to be more fully convinced of its merit, he deſired a near relation of mine †, with whom he was in the habits of intimacy, to make thoſe chemical and practical experiments upon its productions which might aſcertain their operative value, as he knew the opinion of a man of ſuch profeſſional eminence would have conſiderable weight with the Committee.

Illneſs prevented my relation from waiting on Mr. Burke the day appointed; I was conſequently deputed to report the ſucceſs of the experiments, of which I had obſerved the progreſs; and I muſt confeſs, in the explanation that enſued, I was aſtoniſhed at his knowledge, firſt, of the method of making porcelain, which we had frequent occaſion to allude to, through its various proceſſes, from the clay to the biſket. We then came to ſpeak of the glazing, painting, and enamelling; then the chemical operation, and the various properties of the colours; in ſhort, all that I had frequently heard from thoſe who, both as artiſts and philoſophers, had ſtudied the ſubject, I heard from Mr. Burke, whom I could not have ſuppoſed to have had any opportunity to make himſelf acquainted with a ſcience ſo diſſimilar to his other purſuits, but who ſpoke upon it as if he had been all his life in a laboratory and china manufactory. I think the remuneration for the invention was by his mean obtained; but am certain that this interview inſpired me with that admiration for his genius and talents which roſe with every new inſtance his public ſituation or his writings exhibited, and has accompanied me through life.

THE PHANTASMAGORIA.

NUMBER III.

LADIES and Gentlemen, I come to entreat your clemency for the delay which has taken place between the acts: it has, I aſſure you, alone proceeded from the indiſpoſition of a principal performer—ring up the muſic—let us have ſomething ſublime and beautiful; Water parted from the Sea, and Molly put the Kettle on. Ladies and Gentlemen, you will want ſome harmony, I aſſure ye, for I am about to give ye a view of Weſtminſter-hall, that celebrated ſeat of wit and humour, pun and joke. Only obſerve, Ladies and Gentlemen, all the GREAT and *little* lawyers laying their heads together. I have only to lament the abſence of my dear friend, Mr. Squint, the phyſiognomiſt: he is an aſtoniſhing man, Ladies and Gentlemen, and would have ſelected the plaintiff from the defendant in the cauſe, by the length

* Gold diſſolved in aqua regia, and precipitated by oil of tartar, per deliquium, or volatile ſpirit of ſal ammoniac. Theſe are the common methods of precipitation; but for the purpoſe of producing a crimſon or purple colour, long pieces of pure tin are put into the diſſolution, upon which the menſtruum, leaving the gold, immediately acts.

† The late G. M. Moſer.

of

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of the chin or the turn of the nose: he would have made a moſt excellent Judge, and have diſcovered in an inſtant whether a witneſs was ſpeaking truth by the mould of his features. I remember, he always gave it againſt a man with a hard, pock-marked face; which, to be ſure, is a very ugly thing in a court of juſtice. Would you ſuppoſe it, Ladies and Gentlemen, he could actually tell ye, within half-a-crown, how much money a man had in his pocket; and yet my friend was no conjurer.

Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I'll explain to ye why all theſe Gentlemen wear wigs: it is for a phyſical reaſon. You muſt know, that the cranium of a lawyer is ſo ſurcharged with groſs materiæ from Viner's Abridgement and the Statutes at Large, that without a wig which confines the effluvium, as it were, in a nut-ſhell, it would fly off in various directions, and with loud exploſions of Term Reports that would leave the ſcull entirely empty. Even as it is, ſome of the lighter particles find their way in flaſhes of wit and pun as luminous as any other ſpawn. There, Ladies and Gentlemen, is Counſellor Bronze, Counſellor Silvertongue, and Counſellor Bounce, three eminent orators. The reſt are Junior Counſel. You may notice Counſellor Buſtle, Counſellor Squeak, Counſellor Glib, Counſellor Quick, Counſellor Flurry, and Counſellor Hurry; beſides Counſellor Spatter, Counſellor Splaſh, Counſellor Daſh, and Counſellor Traſh; Counſellor Crab, Counſellor Drowſey, and Counſellors Glum, Scum, and Mum. Hark! the Court is opened. What a clatter of tongues! Don't be frightened, Ladies and Gentlemen; my ſuits are all ſhadows, and my pleadings all ſham; and one comfort is, you know what coſts you have to pay. Bleſs me! What a hotchpotch of ſenſe and nonſenſe, oratory and ribaldry, truth and judgment, joke and repartee. Surely is this the ſeat where reaſon, the glory of human nature, preſides. How numerous the rebels to the throne! Hold! Counſellor Bronze begins to ſpeak. What pure and unſophiſticated reaſoning! What a ſeries of logical argument! Nothing extraneous, nothing low, nothing abuſive. Counſellor Bronze never brings a man's profeſſion, his condition, or his misfortunes, into court, to leſſen the weight of his cauſe in the ſcales of juſtice; he ſcorns to *form* the plaintiff's caſe, by *deforming* the defendant's; he never rips up afreſh, with his ſeverities, the ulcers of a wounded reputation, that had been nearly healed, to ſuit the purpoſes of his caſe; he never tells ye that the defendant was a bankrupt twenty years before, that his mother was a low-bred woman, and kept a chandler's ſhop; he ſays truly, that ſuch obſervations and reflections are irrelative to *any caſe*. No! no! no! Mr. Bronze ſtrips from his brief the artificial dreſſings given it by a petty-fogging Attorney, and brings to a point of fair diſcuſſion the matter in diſpute, without illiberal comment or remark. Then how harmonious his language! Nothing harſh, nothing diſſonant! Who can call his features hard and inflexible? or ſay, that his eyes ſtare with impudence or impertinence? that his manners are coarſe and vulgar? and that he ſpares not either age or ſex in his admirable powers of croſs examination. See him interrogate a witneſs. With what a ſolemn, yet mild, appeal, he aſks him for the truth. He does not thunder, "Well, Miſter, Who are you?" "Tell us what you are, Sir!" "Speak out, Sir!" "Mind, Sir, you are upon your oath!" "Look at me, Sir!" "Look at the Jury, Sir!" till the poor badgered wretch has no powers left of action, ſenſe, or recollection. No! he entreats him mildly, and with a dignity that forbids a falſehood: he is juſt as ſolemn as the officer who adminiſters the oath, "Thou ſhalt ſpeak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." What would you ſay, Ladies and Gentlemen, to hear that awful appeal hurried over to as quick time as Fiſher's hornpipe. Perhaps you would ſay, that if a witneſs won't ſpeak truth from a contemplation of moral duty, he will do it from the contemplation of an indictment for perjury. I confeſs my error, and ſee the ſuperiority of legal over religious and moral ties.

Pray, Ladies and Gentlemen, pay attention; another celebrated orator riſes. See, he places the nail of the little finger of the right hand in the ſuperior maxillary of his jaw, as much as to ſignify that he has got the caſe at his fingers' ends: now he alters his poſition, and places his right hand in his left breaſt, and noddles his head, turning it with rapidity, firſt to the right, then to the left, and then to the

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right

right again. What attitudes and grimaces of eloquence! No affectation, no vanity! This is as great a logician as the other, and over him the *fallacia accidentes* has no power. Hark! he rises for the defendant in the case of "Littlerogue againſt Greatrogue;" he begins his ſpeech with an elegant heſitation: "My Lord, Gentlemen of the Jury, I—I—I always feel ſatisfied in addreſſing myſelf to men of your judgment and penetration. The preſent action is brought by Launcelot Littlerogue, the plaintiff, againſt my client, Gregory Greatrogue, Eſquire, a Gentleman of conſiderable property in the Weſt of England, with whom I have the honour to be perſonally acquainted. Gentlemen, I will prove to ye, that only a little time ago the plaintiff was a bankrupt, and paid two ſhillings and ſixpence in the pound. It is abominable, Gentlemen, that ſuch a man ſhould come into a court of juſtice with a claim which is, doubtleſs, from *his character*, fabricated againſt my client, who is the richeſt man in the county. But, Gentlemen, it is impoſſible this action can lie; for the declaration ſtates"—Heavens! what a hubbub! The plaintiff is nonſuited. Another cauſe is called, "Glimmer againſt Socket." Mr. Bounce riſes. "Gentlemen of the Jury, my client, Mr. Glimmer, is a reſpectable tallow-chandler in Drury-lane, and brings his action againſt Mr. Socket, a great tin-man in Long-acre, for inventing and bringing into uſe a certain machine, or inſtrument, called or known by the name of a ſave-all, to the great detriment and diſadvantage of my client, whoſe trade preſently dropt away to *nothing*, in conſequence of the houſewives having *every-thing*: in ſhort, his hopes in buſineſs were *extinguiſhed*; his wife, who was a fine, comely woman, *melted* away with grief, like one of his own ſhort ſixes with the heat of the weather; while the poor, little, half-ſtarved *ruſhlights* of children, Jacky, Tommy, and Sally, run about the ſhop in deſpair, like little Thumb and his brothers in the wood. In ſhort, my client might now be properly called a *melting* tallow-chandler; and the conſequences were, that his *laſt blaze* was in the Gazette. Gentlemen, I know that you are men of feeling, and will not permit Mr. Socket to ruin a whole family by his abominable ſave-all. Gentlemen, this is a melting caſe, and I expect heavy damages." What! another interruption! The cauſe is referred to the arbitration of Mr. Twilight, the lamp-contractor, foreman of the Jury. The Court is up; but before my ſhadows make their exit, I will tell you of ſome realities that do exiſt in Weſtminſter-hall. There is, I believe, integrity in our Judges, and humanity and talent in our Pleaders; but there are prejudices, nonſenſes, vanities, and abſurdities, to be found in every place: it is the rubbiſh collected in the corners of the temple; and the ſooner it is ſwept out by the hand of ſatire the better.

G. B.

ON PENMANSHIP*.

THE utility of the *art of Writing*, according to its ſeveral modes and expedients, has ever been gratefully allowed and honourably mentioned. But of late years, and eſpecially in this country, that province of it which is managed by the quill has received ſo many and great improvements, that it may now fairly aſpire to the denomination of a polite art. Its principles are genuine, and founded on ſome of the niceſt diſcriminations of taſte; and hence, in its more finiſhed and elaborate performances, it is calculated to yield high pleaſure to every mind that has ability to perceive the beauties of form and diſpoſition, and to eſtimate the worth of this ſpecies of ingenuity.

If the difficulty of attaining a due degree of excellence in this art may add any thing to its value, it may be noted, that it requires a kind of manual dexterity, perhaps not found in any other; and that, accordingly, of the number of people who more or leſs practiſe penmanſhip, there are at any time fewer

* *Fine penmanſhip* is ſometimes termed CALIGRAPHY; and the ſame learning calls *Short-Hand*, BRACHYGRAPHY (or STENOGRAPHY); *Miniature Writing*, MICROGRAPHY; and *Secret Writing*, CRYPTOGRAPHY.

who

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who excel in it, or who can produce a piece of writing worthy of the notice of a person of taste, than probably in any other art whatsoever; that is, there are fewer cotemporary fine penmen than there are fine painters, fine poets, and fine mechanics, &c. And the reason of the fact may be seen by considering what that peculiar kind of dexterity is to which we have just alluded *.

In any other art whose productions terminate in something *permanently visible*, it is well known that their perfection is gained by reiterated touches and frequent revision. In works of a mechanical nature, the piece is brought to its precise form by a slow and successive removal of the superfluous matter. In poetry, a due juxtaposition of words will require some trial and change in order to give the composer satisfaction; and in painting (allow what happinesses we please to chance strokes) a like process of gradual improvement must evidently be pursued. But instead of possessing these meliorating advantages, in the art of writing (especially in what are called the *round hands*), along with accuracy of idea, the master must have acquired such command of the pen as will enable him in general to unerringly accomplish a precise and difficult kind of stroke, without retouches, and this for a number of times in succession. Thus, in making any given letter, he must not only exactly hit its form at one stroke, according to the preconceived idea in his mind, but make it precisely the same (or as near as the eye can judge) in size and shape, in every instance where it again recurs in the piece before him. This is a species of manual dexterity which, as said above, I fancy will not be found to take place in any other art †, and is the cause of a very singular fact respecting the education of youth, which may be here very properly and serviceably noticed. It is this:

That no young person, probably, ever gives less pleasure to his friends, or brings before them school performances so likely to hurt the mind with their ungainly and unpromising appearance, than when he is learning to write; for there is nothing, perhaps, of so trifling a nature, on which we throw the eye, that can displease so much as a page of a school-boy's copy-book. And were not the art of essential use in life, it would doubtless, on this account, never have a name in the list of our accomplishments, and very seldom engage ordinary attention.

The reason of all this may readily be conceived from what is remarked above of the *precise accuracy* with which every letter must be made in order to look well, and which, besides gentle fingers, a good eye, and a strong imagination, requires such a perfect use of the pen, as to be able not only to direct it slowly and accurately forward, but to touch the paper as it proceeds with its different points, and occasionally to accompany both motions with various degrees of pressure. The *cut*, as it is called, of every letter thus produced must be clean and neat; and, though in some cases so slowly formed, the whole piece in the end should have the appearance of freedom and ease. Art is no where more artfully attempted to be hid than in Penmanship. In short, in fine writing the prototype is real perfection, and the medium uncommon dexterity; and hence a decent performance in it, instead of the abilities of a child, must require the utmost powers of a man ‡.

How

* It appears that there have not flourished in this country above eighty eminent penmen in the space of near two hundred years (or from the time of *Bales* and *Gethling*) when engraved writing was probably first introduced, down to *Champion* and *Clowney*. [See the second part of *Massey on Letters* (1763), where there is a short biographical account given of those writing-masters who have here distinguished themselves within the above-named period.]

† When the engraver of writing has no copy to direct him (which is sometimes the case), he is pretty nearly, though not exactly, in a situation of this kind. But, indeed, what is he then doing other than attempting to write with a different kind of instrument.

‡ It has been observed, that *Writing-Masters* have often had a turn for versification; and *Peter Bales* (one of the fathers of our modern Caligraphy), in the year 1590, has very laconically enumerated the particulars which he thought should contribute to a piece of good penmanship in the following lines:

"Swift,

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How much is all this different from what is required in the kindred art of *Drawing*, and in which, experience tells us, that almoſt every young perſon will ſoon *appear* to make a progreſs that not only gives real pleaſure to the parent, but comparatively makes the tuition of a writing-maſter ſeem the efforts of downright weakneſs or ſtupidity. Here, if a young perſon have a leaf, a flower, or other eaſy and ordinary particular, to draw, if the copy made come any thing near the original in ſhape, it will in ſome degree be pleaſing; becauſe whatever form it have, it no doubt has been a thouſand times juſtified in nature; and hence, on the powerful principle of *imitation*, it muſt exhibit or ſuggeſt ſome degree of beauty. The beauties of drawing moſtly refer to general nature; and in that there is not required any very troubleſome preciſion. Preciſion, then, being here *little* wanted, and dexterity in handling the pen or pencil *not at all*, we need not wonder at the apparent ſuperior progreſs juſt noticed in that province of tuition. Like remarks might be made with reſpect to ſome other branches of education. But what is here intimated may be ſufficient to anſwer the purpoſe for which it is introduced, and which will alſo ſhew the reaſon why, amid the number of pieces of drawing exhibited in many families to the credit of the young people, we ſo ſeldom find one ſpecimen of writing adorn the portfolio, or diſplayed behind glaſs in a gilded frame.

Another accidental diſadvantage which attends Penmanſhip may deſerve alſo to be juſt noticed. In perhaps every other art there is ſomething gained to its intrinſic worth from the natural beauties of its materials; from the *richneſs*, *texture*, *colour*, *&c.*; and which beauties again are often ſet off with *poliſh*, *varniſh*, or (as the painters ſay) *effect from diſtance*: whereas in writing this is ſo far from being the caſe, that the performance every minute looks the worſe after the ink is dry upon the paper; for then a pleaſing gloſs is at an end, and the beauty which ariſes from *fineneſs of edge* grows gradually leſs and leſs, as the ſpungineſs of the paper literally imbibes the moiſture of the ink. On this laſt account it has been ſometimes obſerved (by a figure bold enough, indeed), that there is as much difference betwixt the appearance of a piece of fine penmanſhip juſt finiſhed and its appearance a few days afterwards, as between the ſame perſon when living and when dead.

Beſides the arts that terminate (as we have before obſerved) in agreeable *laſting productions*, there are other kinds in which their *mere exhibition* yields the pleaſure they are intended to produce; ſuch as *Practical Muſic*, *Dancing*, *Tumbling*, and the like, and in which arts there no doubt is manifeſted great dexterity. But we may obſerve, that this dexterity is ſtill of a kind different from that ſhewn in writing; and whether it require ſuperior powers (mental and organical) in what it performs, is left to the reader to judge, when he has conſidered, that in the performance under notice they may gain their end very laudably independent of the *preciſion* required in the penman; ſince a ſucceſſion of evaneſcent effects is their object, without any regard to an exact diſtinguiſhable *routine*, or manner of producing them, and in which a kind of *looſe* is given to an organical motion: whereas, on the contrary, we find the Writer is governed more by *reſtraints* than *exertions*; more by ſtrictly preſcribed *mediums* than by *effective ends*; and that hence he is ſo attentive to confine his hand, that what he does may be often injured by the beating of a pulſe.

The reader may alſo juſt conſider whether the art of *ſtriking* flouriſhes and letters (as it is called) with a looſe elbow be not an art ſomething like thoſe of the above kind, only that it can produce a *permanent* effect, which is in itſelf both accurate and ingenious; and which *ſtriking* has been ſomewhere thus deſcribed in very elegant verſe:

"Sure in its flight, tho' ſwift as eagles wings,
The pen commands, and the bold figure [ſprings;

"Swift, true, and fair, good readers, I preſent;
Art, pen, and hand, have play'd their parts in me;
Mind, wit, and eye, do yield their free conſent;
Skill, rule, and grace, give all their gains to thee;
Swift art, true pen, fair hand, together meet,
Mind, wit, and eye, ſkill, rules, and grace to great."

While

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"While the flow pencil's discontinued pace
Repeats the stroke, but cannot snatch the grace."

In fine, when we take into the penman's province the art of *striking* just mentioned, and consider the eminent beauties which may be produced by a due intermixture of the various ornamental hands now in use, set off with scrawls (or flourishes) well formed and judiciously placed, we shall find (as has frequently been the case of late), that a capital piece of writing deserves to appear among the productions of the polite arts; that the principles of Penmanship are more numerous, and better founded on true taste, than may in common be imagined; that the graceful and easy flow of its touches will be often found superior to any thing produced in its imitation by the engraver and the rolling-press; and that it has truly merited the golden and silver pens which have sometimes been given by the public for its encouragement.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VI.

He who possesses abilities, without sufficient exertion to bring those abilities into action, possesses what is of no benefit to himself or to society; for concealed abilities, like concealed gold, have only imaginary value.

In proof of this observation, I shall offer for the perusal of my readers the following letter, which I have written to persuade a friend to return from voluntary obscurity, and resume an active part in society, for which his former conduct had shewn him peculiarly formed. I am well aware the subject of it has been often discussed, and that probably *all* the remarks may not be entirely new; for that would be more than I could expect, when a Johnson has employed his unequalled powers of ridicule and argument on the same topic.

All the alterations I have made from the original, in the copy I here present to the public, are to substitute fictitious for real names, and to retrench all paragraphs of a private, and consequently uninteresting nature.

London, August 13th, 1803.

MY DEAR SIR,

When first I heard of your resolution to retire, you may perhaps recollect I deprecated the design, and foretold it would not be of long duration. My thoughts, I now find, were not far wrong; for although scarce settled in your retreat, I find, by your last letter, your mind is still within the bustle of this overgrown metropolis. If you have already slipped off the hermit's cloak so far, may not your friends reasonably expect, in a longer period, that you will altogether lay it aside? Until that time arrives, however, it shall be my business to comply, as far as in my power, with your request; persuaded that my utmost endeavours will not make your solitude sufferable; for if it had that effect, I am too self-interested, and know too well the benefits arising from your conversation, to have troubled you with this letter.

Since your departure, I assure you, my mind has often been employed in considering what inducement you could have to take a step so unexpected, and so contrary to your former conduct. I know it has not been uncommon for men ambitious of power to resign that course of life in which they find it impossible to have their unruly wishes gratified; but for Palamedes in the prime of life, with no ambition but the laudable one of benefiting his fellow-creatures, to embrace a life of obscurity, and by that means voluntarily lessen the opportunities of gratifying that praiseworthy ambition, seems a change not easily to be accounted for on rational principles.

I can attribute this sudden alteration to no other cause but a too implicit belief in the poetical and false descriptions of the pleasures of retirement, with which some authors have thought proper to amuse themselves. Like the renowned hero of Cervantes, who by reading romances in which the heroic actions of chivalry were related, determined to imitate those actions, you have, by reading another species of authors, become an enthusiastic admirer of the equally imaginary scenes they describe. But you should have remembered,

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bered, the beſt of authors are but men, and from that principle in human nature to be diſcontented with their own lot, have often praiſed that of another, only becauſe they are unacquainted with its diſadvantages.

Perhaps you would enquire what reaſon I have for ſuppoſing you incapable of enjoying retirement? This query I can very eaſily anſwer. You have to overcome a habit occaſioned by living an active life. To overcome that habit requires great reſolution; and that reſolution, I think, you do not poſſeſs. But I am far from thinking this want of reſolution in the leaſt depreciates your character; for how many perſons diſtinguiſhed for talents and virtue, have, like yourſelf, formed plans of retirement; yet how few have put theſe in execution, even when in their power!

But other circumſtances give me reaſon to hope your retirement will not be very obſtinate. I think, on maturely conſidering the ſubject, you will be convinced that your conduct does not become the title of a good member of ſociety, which you have hitherto ſo meritoriouſly deſerved. If I can perſuade you of the truth of this remark, I am certain you will not be long in correcting your error.

That every man ſhould benefit his fellow-mortals according to his abilities, and not deſiſt until age or bodily infirmity compels him, I think, is a maxim founded on the unalterable laws of nature. That man cannot, then, be called a good member of ſociety, who is ſatisfied with the negative virtue of doing no miſchief, but he muſt employ his talents in doing good. Mankind were not bleſt with faculties to permit thoſe faculties to lie dormant, but to act as far approaching perfection as thoſe faculties will enable them. Tell me, my friend, whether you think it proper, abilities formed to direct the affairs of a great nation, or defend it againſt the attacks of an enemy, ſhould be employed in keeping caterpillars from a favourite fruit-tree, or in varying the tints of a tulip? Was Cincinnatus at the plough ſo valuable, or ſo commendable, as when commanding an army, or in the Senate? No! my friend, the poſt of honour is always that in which we are able to do moſt good to ſociety. Pope, in his Sapphic Ode, has given us a picture of retirement; but is the ſelfiſh inactivity he there deſcribes ſo conſonant with philanthropy as the virtuous exertions of the Man of Roſs? Inactivity, if we have the powers of action, is certainly ignoble; and I am very ſure, in whatever ſituation you are ſettled, it will not be one of your faults. I know you *muſt* be employed in acts of benevolence; but imagine you will not have ſufficient ſcope for your abilities in the ſolitary walk of life you have lately choſen.

I have now given you my ſentiments on this ſubject, and have ſome hopes, if they do not convince, they will at leaſt ſerve to bring the ſubject again under your conſideration. Give it but ſerious attention, and I am almoſt confident of your conviction. If, however, you ſtill continue firm in your determination, your reply to the arguments I have offered will give me much pleaſure; for although your return to this metropolis is what I earneſtly wiſh, yet, whatever be your place of reſidence,

I am,

My dear Sir,

Your ſincere friend and admirer,

HERANIO.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Page* 28.)

LETTER VII.

To the Same.

Amſterdam, May.

The next object which caught our attention in this city was the Surgeons' Hall, which we viſited chiefly on account of the paintings.

If the building ſtood on the frontiers of the town, it might be miſtaken for a fort or tower; the baſement floor of which is appropriated to the purpoſes of a weigh-houſe. Having aſcended, by a narrow, *dirty* ſtaircaſe, to the apartments of the Muſeum, I could not but admire

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admire a torpidity of feeling in the reſident guide and his family, who were deliberately drinking coffee amidſt a groupe of ſkeletons! Could you have avoided ſmiling at a ſcene like this? The ſilent horror which creeps o'er the ſoul, on viewing the awful relics of frail mortality, was relieved by the *ſang froid* with which the old *Skeleton-monger* drank his coffee, at every interval ſpinning out his thread of narrative with anecdotes of thoſe once animated bones!!—Query, Whether ſuch a familiarity with the dry bones is not the firmeſt barrier againſt the ſhocks of mortality? Thoſe who can view a ſkeleton with ſo much compoſure, are, probably, fortified more ſtrongly againſt the fears of death than thoſe who have beheld it only at a diſtance. Perhaps you can tell me, whether the idea of a ſkeleton is always aſſociated in the mind with that of a diſſolution of the frame of nature? I am of opinion, that they may, and frequently do, exiſt entirely independent of each other; though they are ſo firmly united in me, that I could as ſoon accompliſh an impoſſibility as ſeparate them in my own mind; if the effect occur to the imagination, the cauſe muſt go along with it; yet I am ſatisfied that our old man felt no ſenſations of the kind.

Having finiſhed his coffee and ſkeleton*ian* converſation, he conducted us into a mean apartment, filled with dried ſkeletons, monſtrous births, diſtorted ſpines, and all the long *et cetera* which belong to the ſtudy of anatomy; but we turned with pleaſure from a ſcene where there was nothing to amuſe, but at the expence of our feelings, to an eminent picture by Vandyke, wherein he has grouped ſeveral heads of the moſt eminent in the profeſſions of ſurgery and anatomy. Rembrandt's piece is a *chef d'œuvre*. It repreſents a diſſection, and is ſo nearly animated, that a mind unaccuſtomed to ſuch operations feels a convulſive ſhock at this well-executed counterfeit of reality. There are ſeveral portraits, two of which are attributed to Rubens; but the admirers of this great maſter will not be eaſily perſuaded to allow them ſo much merit; it is certain that they are vaſtly inferior to the other works of that divine painter.

The Anatomy Hall is circular, with a table in the centre, round which are benches for the Profeſſors; and the ſtudents are ſeated round on ranges of benches, which riſe gradually above each other.

In the vacant ſpaces under the higher circles of benches, are crowded, in a confuſed manner, ſeveral ſubjects of natural hiſtory, connected with the ſtudies of phyſic and anatomy; here alſo, mixed with the ſilent throng of fiſhes, animals, &c. are preſerved the ſkeleton remains of thoſe who were once the terror of mankind, robbers and murderers, diſtinguiſhed from the common herd of delinquents by their hardy defiance and contempt of the laws: one lank ſkeleton is exhibited without a morſel of fleſh, and ſaid to be clad in the habiliments which witneſſed the depredations which the owner committed. Another is in the ſame ſtate, who (it is ſaid) leaped over a canal eighteen feet wide, with a woman in his arms; he is mounted upon the horſe that he uſually rode, and wears now as venerable an aſpect as any Ghoſt of Monk Lewis or Mrs. Radcliffe. In contemplating ſuch objects, the mind feels a ſecret horror and deteſtation of vice; they appeal more powerfully to the feelings than the tame declamation of a world of moraliſts, and incline the heart more effectually to the ſide of virtue than the moſt impreſſive leſſons of a divine: on ſeeing theſe, we are ready to exclaim—

And is this all! the poor remains of you
Who made ſo many tremble: you who,
Deſpiſing right and juſtice, bathed in blood
The mother and her ſmiling innocent!
You, who mock'd at law's authority,
And bore, without controul, deteſted ſway?
To think how low you lay, e'en your aſhes
Cannot reſt in peace; but as the ſtranger looks
With eyes of admiration on your bones,
The Keeper ſhakes the thong-bound joints, and ſays,
"That man was a murd'rer, and nightly prey'd
Upon the defenceleſs and unwary!"
Curſed thought!
And curſed luſt of wealth! Was it to heap up
Riches for ſome prodigal? or to ſtay
The loud appeals of hungry appetite
And yawning want, that thus you bought
So hateful an immortality?—
Or did you with, like th' incendiary of old,

To

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To gain a deathless name, however base
The arts you might employ to purchase it?
He fir'd a temple, and thus incurr'd
The hot resentment of its worshippers:
No! to court such fame was never your intent. [ure,
You hoped to save your lives from forfeit-
And steal unknown to dark oblivion's cell. [justice would,
Yes! you never dreamt, perhaps, that
With iron vengeance, overtake your crimes,
Hold you up a dread spectacle to man,
And give to fame the record of your fate!—
Blind but unerring, thee I chief revere,
Who marks the footsteps of a murderer,
And follows close the heels of villains.

Are you not astonished at the length of my poetical episode, or, if you please, rhapsody? Whatever faults it may have in respect of poetical merit, your generosity and candour will excuse them; all I can say is, that it proceeded warm from the heart, and while the idea was yet strongly painted in the imagination.

To attempt a catalogue of the various curiosities which excited particular notice, is inconsistent with my plan, and too difficult for my abilities to execute; to you the account would be insipid, as the subjects only derive importance in the degree that we are anatomically inclined. The collection is very extensive, and seemingly arranged on a systematic plan.

LETTER VIII.

Having, in my last, finished an account of the Stadthouse and the Surgeons' Hall, you will undoubtedly expect this packet to contain some description of the Rasp and Spin Houses. So far you are right. It is generally my first object on entering a town to visit the public edifices, as it is there we are to learn the *outlines* of the taste and manners of the people. When this outline is carefully traced, the features may be gradually and correctly obtained, if we assimilate with the manners of the natives, and attend them through every varying scene; mark their political and religious sentiments, their ideas of the social compact, their thoughts and sentiments on the commonwealths of Greece and Rome. If we visit them in their commercial transactions, in all their amusements, and the minutiæ of domestic economy, we shall hardly fail of forming a true estimate of the state of manners and society wherever we are: proceeding on such a plan, we shall perceive, that those several actions and propensities which appear inconsistent at first view are parts of a whole, and may be referred indiscriminately to one source, from which every thought and perception emanates.

A national character every where exists: the people may make some progress in refinement, luxury may enervate, and science enlighten them, but they only soften the figure, and shade it agreeably; the character, the physiognomy, and physiology, still bear the marks of originality, are still *unique*. It is true, the texture of the mind is often very difficult to ascertain, even in the most systematical mode of investigation; yet this difficulty is considerably increased by the false method of conducting our reasoning on the subject; from cases we infer principles, and on those principles erect a system as fallacious as the first point of our reasoning. It is the same in the physiology of the mind as in geometry; the book of Nature must be studied closely, it furnishes us with the roots or radical principles of the human heart. He who has well digested the elements of Euclid has laid in a stock of conclusive principles, with which he can regularly proceed in the more abstruse sciences, the properties and relations of unknown lines are inferred, obtained, and demonstrated, from the properties of lines that are known. If the geometrician wish to discover the relations of two lines to each other, or to a third line in a figure, he calls in his elementary principles, draws a circle, erects or lets fall a perpendicular, draws a line parallel, or in a given angle to another line, &c.; and thus, from the relations of the known lines, he discovers that of the unknown ones.

And he who has studied the book of Nature is in possession of a fund equally rich and extensive. He can know nothing of mathematics who has not fixed in his memory a competent knowledge of Euclid, at every step feeling involved in new difficulties; and he will be ever liable to misconceptions who has the trouble of searching for a cause when an effect is produced: study the human heart; there lies the chain of causes to which every action in life is correspondent.

The Rasp House, or House of Correction,

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rection, has frequently been propoſed as a model to the Engliſh in their priſons: but whatever is offered as a model ſhould be, in its own nature, perfect; a climax which this priſon can never be urged to boaſt of; it anſwers, in ſeveral reſpects, to our Bridewell.

On the ſcite of the Raſp Houſe formerly ſtood the monaſtery of the nuns of *St. Clare*, which in the year 1595 was converted from a nunnery, the repoſe of indolence, to a priſon for correcting it. Idle and diſorderly perſons, barrators, all perſons guilty of *miſdemeanors* *, are tenants in common of the Raſp Houſe; they are kept to hard labour in raſping brazil wood; if they did not finiſh the quantum aſſigned them, they were then put into a cellar, and water let in upon them, from which they could only defend themſelves by inceſſant pumping. This method generally anſwered the purpoſes for which it was deſigned: but ſome melancholy inſtances occurring where the poor wretches, overcome with fatigue, or perhaps driven to diſtraction with their ſituation, ſuffered the water to fill the cellar, and put a period to the miſeries of life, this method was laid aſide, and in lieu of it the knotted cord is adopted. The more incorrigible of the delinquents are confined two or three together in cells, and loaded with heavy irons; if they will not work, ſtripes and hunger enſue, and the former ſo liberally, that it ſeldom fails to produce the deſired effect. The Raſp Houſe is a quadrangle; the entrance is ornamented with ſome excellently ~~ſculptured~~ figures by Keyger, an artiſt of this city; the interior of the building is extremely dirty, I ſay dirty compared with the general cleanlineſs of the Hollander, but much cleaner than the general ſtate of Engliſh priſons; the court-yard is filled with wood, for the employment of the priſoners, who, in the winter ſeaſon, ſometimes incur ſevere puniſhment by appropriating a ſmall portion of it to ſoften the inclemencies of the weather.

The length of confinement in the Raſp Houſe is, of courſe, proportionate to the offence; from one to five years is the general term; but ſometimes their ſentence extends to ſeven, fourteen years, or for life; the latter, however, ſeldom happens; and when it does, it may be revoked, after a period has elapſed, by preſenting a petition to the Magiſtrates, ſigned by certain perſons, urging the amendment of the offender, and the ſalutary effect which puniſhment has produced upon him. In this caſe the Dutch ſhew all poſſible favour to the reclaimed delinquent, and, as far as their authority can interpoſe, reſtore him to his former credit: but the pangs of remorſe, ſhame, and ignominy, operate too powerfully upon the mind to permit the penitent to reſume his functions among it his countrymen: on every ſide he imagines fulleſtneſs indicative of contempt, and the taciturnity natural to his countrymen expreſſive of abhorrence.

Mr. Fell mentions the caſe of one of the priſoners deſtined to end his days in the Raſp Houſe:—"He was once a merchant of character and reputation, and guardian of the funds for the maintenance and relief of Orphans in the city of Amſterdam. In this office he betrayed his truſt, and embezzled the ſum of ſixty thouſand florins. His offence was diſcovered, a proſecution was inſtituted againſt him, and the fact being clearly proved, he was condemned to perpetual impriſonment." Mr. F. goes on to add, that "although the violation of a truſt which ſhould have been held peculiarly ſacred, was certainly a moral aggravation of his guilt," yet "it ſhould have been conſidered, that in proportion as confidence was repoſed in him, ſo were his temptations to abuſe that confidence increaſed; and that circumſtance which, on a deſultory view of the ſubject, ſeems to magnify the crime, will, on cool reflection, be found moſt eſſentially to diminiſh it."

I ſhould not have quoted this paſſage at full length, were it not that an abridgment, though impartially taken, ſeldom embraces every idea of the original. Taking it then as it ſtands, unmutilated, I conceive it a moſt extraordinary *bonne bouche* of juriſprudence. It is true, that

"Little villains muſt ſubmit to fate,
That great ones may enjoy their crimes in ſtate;"

but ſurely no reaſoning whatever can prove, that as the degree of moral turpitude increaſes, the political evil de-

* Miſdemeanor is here to be underſtood in a legal ſenſe, and oppoſed to crime.

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creaſes. What a ſophiſm!! Are we to underſtand the ſentence in its literal meaning, or ironically? On ſuch a ſerious ſubject, it cannot be imagined that a rational mind would jeſt. In the preſent inſtance we may ſafely infer, that Mr. F. gave us his ſentiments. What a pity it is that they ſhould be inimical to law, equity, reaſon, and even common underſtanding! He who robs me of a trifle muſt ſuffer condign puniſhment; while the villain who, under the maſk of friendſhip and honour, becomes poſſeſſed of the means of robbing me of every thing, muſt be puniſhed with a lenient hand, becauſe the confidence which was repoſed in him led to *temptation!* Ye common herd of ſwindlers, who have the addreſs to make a favourable impreſſion upon the credulous, and then ſtrip them of the goods of fortune, what an able advocate is here for your temerity! rack the boſom of ſociety with freſh depredations, tear up every affection of the ſoul by the roots, whoever feels the bliſs of friendſhip, of happineſs in the ſociety of his fellow-creatures, indulge his affections, bid every generous feeling of the heart expand in your favour; and then, when the fond man repoſes with confidence in the boſom of friendſhip, when he ſeems to ſhare every thought with you, then ſtrike the blow, let it fall quick as lightning with the craſh of thunder on his devoted head—he was credulous, his credulity awoke temptation; it was fit he ſhould ſuffer—Your crime is trifling!

There exiſts a certain difference between offences of the ſame nature, according to the circumſtances under which they take place; in one inſtance the crime may be ſimple, in another connected with facts which conſiderably aggravate the offence. If a depredation is committed privately, and beneath the maſk of honour, the crime is doubly atrocious; it is an inroad upon the well-being of ſociety which merits the ſevereſt puniſhment: if the culprit's crime in queſtion was diminiſhed on account of his being *entruſted* with the money, reaſon, juſtice, common ſenſe, are mere terms, which have no archetype in nature. Advance this ſyſtem, and every inſtitution of charity and benevolence muſt fall to the ground! Cheriſh this doctrine, and the pillars of ſociety ſhall totter, the ſocial principle be known only by the conſequences reſulting from the want of it, and virtue, honour, juſtice, be chaſed from the face of Nature.

You will excuſe the warmth of this digreſſion, and forgive its length, when I tell you how powerfully I felt the miſchievous tenets of Mr. Fell's doctrine; the idea is, in my humble opinion, not only entirely fallacious and abſurd, but productive of the moſt ſerious conſequences. Admit the validity of his reaſoning, and little may be expected in the Treaſury; Executors, Truſtees, Receivers General of the Taxes, &c. might then commit their depredations with impunity. But you will aſk me, why expatiate ſo largely on a ſubject which requires no elucidation? the ſpirit of law, as the arbiter of right and juſtice, extends its coercion over crimes moral and political: many offences are not political evils, but moral ones. If I take a purſe from a miſer, this, conſidered abſtractedly, produces no evil to the State: I give the money which was dammed up in his coffers a free circulation, and thus create a political benefit; but the moral evil, the crime of ſtealing, morally conſidered, ſtill remains. I had not injured the miſer, his bags were uſeleſs; but I had trampled on the law of Nature, and the rights of ſociety; and for this my crime deſerved puniſhment.

J. B.

Owing to a miſtake which was not perceived till too late to be rectified, the article of "Batavia," in the laſt month, was printed without correction. The following are the principal errors which the reader is deſired to correct: Page 25, col. 1, line 7, for *caſe* read *cow*; line 24, for *Quellenus* read *Quellinus*. Page 26, col. 1, line 36, for *Fortune would* read *torture could*; line 39, for *in* read *on*; line 40, for *mouth* read *lips*. Page 27, col. 1, line 33, for *Theas* read *Thus*; line 44, for *his* read *this*; line 50, for *is* read *are*; line 52, for *Virrius* read *Venius*.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following paper was some years ago found in the possession of one who, from small beginnings, arrived at the dignity of Chief Magistrate of the City of London. It contains very salutary advice, and deserves the attention of every one in business. I therefore transmit it for the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

I am, &c. P. W.

RULES PROPER TO BE OBSERVED IN TRADE.

I. ENDEAVOUR to be perfect in the calling you are engaged in; and be assiduous in every part thereof:—INDUSTRY being the natural means of acquiring *Wealth*, *Honour*, and *Reputation*,—as IDLENESS is of *Poverty*, *Shame*, and *Disgrace*.

II. Lay a good foundation in regard to principle:—Be sure not wilfully to overreach or deceive your neighbour; but keep always in your eye the golden rule of *Doing as you would be done unto*.

III. Be strict in discharging all legal debts:—Do not evade your creditors by any shuffling arts, in giving notes under your hand, only to defer payment:—But, if you have it in your power, discharge all debts when they become due.—Above all, when you are straitened for want of money, be cautious of taking it up at an high interest.—This has been the ruin of many, therefore endeavour to avoid it.

IV. Endeavour to be as much in your shop or warehouse, or in whatever place your business properly lies, as possibly you can:—Leave it not to servants to transact; for customers will not regard them as yourself; they generally think they shall not be so well served: besides, mistakes may arise by the negligence or inexperience of servants; and therefore your presence will prevent, probably, the loss of a good customer.

V. Be complaisant to the *Meanest*, as well as to the *Greatest*:—You are as much obliged to use good manners for a farthing as a pound; the one demands it from you as well as the other.

VI. Be not too talkative, but speak as much as is necessary to recommend your goods; and always observe to keep within the rules of decency.—If customers slight your goods, and undervalue them, endeavour to convince them of their mistake, if you can, but not affront them:—Do not be pert in your answers, but with patience hear, and with meekness give an answer; for if you affront in a small matter, it may probably hinder you from a future good customer.—They may think that you are dear in the articles they want; but, by going to another, may find it not so, and probably may return again; but if you behave rude and affronting, there is no hope either of returning, or their future custom.

VII. Take great care in keeping your accounts well: Enter every thing necessary in your books with neatness and exactness; often state your accounts, and examine whether you gain or lose; and carefully survey your stock, and inspect into every particular of your affairs.

VIII. Take care, as much as you can, whom you trust: Neither take nor give long credit; but, at the farthest, annually settle your accounts.—Deal at the fountain-head for as many articles as you can; and, if it lies in your power, for ready money: This method you will find to be the most profitable in the end.—Endeavour to keep a proper sortment in your way, but not overstock yourself.—Aim not at making a great figure in your shop in unnecessary ornaments, but let it be neat and useful; too great an appearance may rather prevent than engage customers.—Make your *business* your pleasure, and other entertainments will only appear necessary for relaxation therefrom.

IX. Strive to maintain a *fair character* in the world; that will be the best means for advancing your credit, gaining you the most flourishing trade, and enlarging your fortune.—Condescend to no mean action, but add a lustre to trade, by keeping up to the dignity of your nature.

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR AUGUST 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Guide to all the Watering and Sea-bathing Places; with a Description of the Lakes; a Sketch of a Tour in Wales; and Itineraries. Illustrated with Maps and Views. By the Editor of the Picture of London.

THIS very entertaining and useful companion to all persons who may be disposed to visit, or to sojourn at, any of the places described by the accurate compiler, is a considerable improvement on the various publications of the same class which were the Guides to invalids, and to parties of pleasure, in their excursions, prior to its appearance. The preference it justly merits consists, after a candid comparison, in the regular arrangement of the subjects described, and the utility of observations made on the spot, by an intelligent Editor, who had already given sufficient proofs of his talent in this species of composition, by his well-known *Picture of London*, and his *Guide to Paris*. It has the further advantage of numerous decorations, presenting beautiful views of most of the public watering and sea-bathing places of resort, elegantly delineated, and, together with the accompanying description, enabling the inspector and the reader to make his choice of the place or places best suited to his design of visiting them, before he moves from home.

The general plan of this convenient *vade-mecum*, which, though rather bulky, may be crammed into the pocket of a traveller, and a specimen or two of its execution, will give our readers a clear idea of the whole; and then, if they are desirous, "in pursuit of amusement, relaxation, or health, to take a trip to any of the places described," we shall only wish them a safe and pleasant journey, with "this agreeable companion in a post-chaise;" and to such as are invalids, a complete restoration of their health.

The work is arranged in alphabetical order, the best calculated for easy reference. *Aberystwith*, in Wales, takes the lead; it is a large and populous maritime town in Cardiganshire, situated on a bold eminence, overhanging the sea, and is a bathing-place of some note, much frequented, chiefly by visitors from North Devon and parts adjacent, the distance from London being 208 miles, and the accommodations too indifferent for the beaux and belles of the southern counties: the frontispiece exhibits a romantic view of the castle, the town, and the bay.

Bath next attracts our notice; it is so generally known, and has been so often described, that we shall barely mention the illustrative plates, which are:—A Plan of the City, including all the new Buildings, and accurately delineating the Streets, Circus, Crescents, &c.—A View of the New Pump Room and adjoining Baths—Another of the North Parade—A Bird's-eye View of the Town, and the Buildings on the Eminences above it—A Map of the Roads from Bristol to Bath, and of the adjacent country.

Brightbelmstone, or Brighton, being a principal place of summer resort and residence by persons of rank, fortune, and fashion; and *Margate* of the middle classes, with some of the lower orders of the people; we select a short account of each, as outlines of the entire work. The locality of Brighton is a considerable advantage, the distance from the metropolis to this scene of pleasure being only fifty-four miles; "it stands on an eminence, which gently declines towards the south-east, with a regular slope, to the *Steyne*, a charming

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ing lawn so named, and from thence again rises with a moderate ascent to the eastward, along the Cliff, to a considerable distance on the sea-shore. It is protected from the north and north-easterly winds by an amphitheatrical range of hills, and on the west it has extensive corn-fields, which slope from the Downs towards the sea. The hills round Brighton are of easy access, and covered with an agreeable verdure.

In describing the buildings, it is necessary first to mention the Marine *Pavilion*, the favourite summer residence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; without entering into particulars as given by the Editor, but solely as explanatory of part of the following extract, which conveys essential information to invalids.

"It must be allowed, indeed, that independently of the celebrity it derives from its royal and noble visitors, no part of the kingdom enjoys a more salubrious air than Brighton. It is considered as an extraordinary case for the natives or constant residents to be troubled with a cough, or any pulmonary complaint; and hence it has been warmly recommended by medical men as a superior situation for the recovery or preservation of health. In cold weather it is sheltered by the hills from chilling blasts; in the hottest season of the year, the breezes from the sea are at once refreshing and salutary. The sea-water is very highly impregnated with salt; and the beach being a clean gravel and sand, with a gradual descent, is peculiarly favourable for bathing."

The topographical description is succeeded by a concise historical account of the town—the public amusements, terms of admission, and regulations, follow of course: to these are added the walks and rides round Brighton, including "the Race-ground; the Signal-house on Whitehawke Hill, the Devil's Dyke, and environs on the road to *Lewes*, a large and populous town, only eight miles distant from Brighton; and the whole ride is on a verdant carpet, which renders exercise on horseback delightful. The walk to the delightful village of *Preston*, which lies only a mile from Brighton on the London road, is much frequented. This spot, commands many finely-varied prospects and agreeable rural scenery; there are likewise tea-gardens for the reception of company."

Rottingdean, four miles from Brighton, on the road to *Newhaven*, is a charming village, remarkable for its wells, which are commonly believed to be empty at high water, but rise as the tide declines. Of late it has been much frequented by genteel company, for whose accommodation there are lodging-houses built, and bathing machines, &c. provided. It is chiefly filled by families who prefer retirement to the gaiety and bustle of Brighton, but who may occasionally have it in their power to mix with the company there, and partake of their amusements.

Some other places are described, "and many more might be indicated in the vicinity of Brighton, which may be visited for the sake of variety; but enough has been said to shew that it wants no attractions that can be desired to those who are happy enough not to want money, the *primum mobile* at all places of *fashionable* resort."

A picturesque View of *Rottingdean*, well executed, adorns the description; but the plate of Brighton is the worst of any in the whole work.

We are at a loss to know why, considering the celebrity of the place, the penetration of Mr. Phillips, the publisher, did not influence him to give a folding print, like that of *Ramsgate*, of Brighton, in which he might have introduced the Prince's Pavilion, and a perspective of the *Steyne*. However, as he solicits communications for the improvement of future editions, we hope to see this hint properly noticed. Brighton merits equal attention with *Weymouth*; and the View of the Esplanade of the latter, drawn by J. Nixon, Esq. cannot be too highly commended.

Our Author's introduction to his account of Margate, is characteristic and entertaining:—"If *numbers* confer distinction, *Margate*, distant seventy-three miles from London, may be considered as the queen of bathing-places; but if *quality* be regarded, Brighton or Weymouth would obtain the prize.

"There are plenty of conveyances to Margate, both by sea and land. Post-chaises and stage-coaches present nothing particular, being the same in most parts of the kingdom, except that on this road the drivers of such vehicles, as well as their masters, are said to be characteristically impertinent and impoſing; but a passage in the Margate hoy, which, like the grave, levels all distinctions, is frequently so replete with whim, incident, and character, that

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that it may be conſidered as a dramatic entertainment on the ſtage of the ocean. The fare being only five ſhillings for the common cabin, and half a-guinea for the beſt, is a ſtrong inducement for numbers to prefer this mode of travelling, though it cannot be recommended to perſons of nice delicacy.

Here the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the ſick and the ſound, the gentleman and the blackguard, are all jumbled together; and though there is much for the humouriſt to laugh at, there is more to offend the decent and well-bred. From Peter Pindar's Ode to this vehicle take the following lines: the whole is a juſt picture of the voyage:

"Go, beauteous Hoy, in ſafety every inch; [Heaven forbid!
That ſtorms ſhould wreck thee, gracious
Whether commanded by brave Captain Finch,
Or equally tremendous Captain Kidd.
Go with thy cargo—Margate town amuſe,
And God preſerve thy Chriſtians and thy Jews!
Soon as thou gett'ſt within the pier,
All Margate will be out, I trow,
And people ruſh from far and near,
As if thou hadſt wild beaſts to ſhew."

The following is part of the hiſtory and deſcription of the town: "Margate lies on the aſcent of a hill, on the top of which ſtands the church. It was formerly called *St. John's* town, from the pariſh in which it lies; but it has changed its name ſince it ceaſed to be a little dirty fiſhing town, as if it were aſhamed, in its very enlarged and improved ſtate, to be known by its old acquaintances."

The appellation *Margate*, or rather *Meregate*, is derived from an opening or gate through which there was a ſmall *mere*, or *ſtream*, running into the ſea. It contains nearly 5000 inhabitants, beſides the many hundreds who are brought hither by all kinds of conveyances from different parts of the kingdom, particularly from London, for the benefit of bathing:

Whate'er from dirty Thames to *Margate* goes,
However *foul*, immediately turns fair;
Whatever *filth* offends the London noſe,
Acquires a fragrance ſoon from *Margate* air.

Margate being much expoſed to the north and eaſt, has often ſuffered ſeverely from ſtorms and tempeſts; and the ſhipping-trade, which was once pretty conſiderable, is now dwindled away to a few colliers, and timber ſhips from the Baltic, and ſome coaſting veſſels, among which the hoys or packet-boats are the moſt productive, it being computed that not leſs than 20,000 perſons annually ſail to and from this port. Hence, with great truth, *live-ſtock* may be regarded as the principal and moſt lucrative branch of commerce in which the people of Margate are engaged.

A deſcription of the principal improvements in buildings, ſuch as ſquares, creſcents, &c.; of the promenades; bathing-rooms and machines; aſſembly-rooms; of the rules and orders for admiſſion; of the terms for bathing; of the theatre; libraries; bowling-green; religious and charitable eſtabliſhments; together with the rides and walks in the vicinity; complete the ſucceſſion of objects and ſcenes in this reſort of motley company, where his Lordſhip or his Honour, perchance, may go down a dance with the wife of his taylor, or the daughter of his ſhoemaker.

The modeſt, conciſe advertiſement, announcing that "notices of errors, or omiſſions, or the communication of additional drawings, will be thankfully received," will induce the writer of this review to ſend to the Editor a correction of ſome miſinformation he muſt have received reſpecting *Ilfracombe*, in North Devon, nearly oppoſite to *Fiſhkard*, on the coaſt of Wales, where a deſpicable band of Frenchmen landed, and were ſlain, or captured, by the country people, ſome three years ſince; alſo very near the Iſland of *Lundy*, lately propoſed to be purchaſed by Government for the purpoſe of building a receptacle for French priſoners. *Ilfracombe* is at ſo great a diſtance from London, that it is but little known to its inhabitants, and is chiefly viſited as a moſt wild, romantic ſpot, by the inhabitants of North Devon, Wales, and Briſtol, to whom it is eaſily acceſſible by ſea; but very inconvenient by land, on account of the rocky and ill-managed roads. Having lately had occaſion to viſit it, the writer found it one of the moſt rude, ſingular, and obſcure ſpots, that could be conceived for the purpoſes of recovering health, or of amuſement.

M.

Female

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Female Biography; or, Memoirs of illuſtrious and celebrated Women of all Ages and Countries. Alphabetically arranged by Mary Hays. Six Volumes. 12mo.

(*Concluded from Page* 44.)

OUR duty now enjoins us to ſcrutinize the two remaining volumes of this inſtructive compilation: and, it is with ſatisfaction we notice the well-written life of the unfortunate Mary Queen of the Scots. If accuracy, candour, and a diſpoſition to place in the moſt favourable light, in conſideration of the frailty of our nature, thoſe tranſactions over which a veil of obſcurity and uncertainty has been thrown by time and adventitious circumſtances, are recommendations of an hiſtorian, Mrs. Hays cannot fail of acquiring the eſteem of ſenſible readers for this portion of her uſeful labours.

The *fifth* volume extends to 527 pages, 286 of which are dedicated to the curious memoirs of this celebrated victim to ſtate policy, or what our modern Miniſters, and their ſcribbling agents, would call *political neceſſity*. As our limits will by no means admit of entering into the body of this ample life of Mary, we ſubſtitute, as ſtrong inducements to the peruſal of it, the following extracts from the judicious notes of the Author:

"In the courſe of this narrative, it has been ſtudiouſly avoided to pronounce any actual deciſion reſpecting the real guilt or criminality of Mary, in thoſe two important tranſactions of her reign, the murder of *Darnly*, and the ſubſequent marriage of his widow with the murderer. Still farther to oppoſe to the circumſtances which may ſeem to tend to the crimination of Mary, juſtice and candour demand, that a brief abſtract ſhould be given of the arguments alledged in her vindication. The reader will then be left to form his own concluſions on the evidence preſented to him.

"If by the (Roman) Catholics Mary was held up as a model of perfection, and by the Calviniſts repreſented as a monſter of wickedneſs, this, by every mind that has attended to the hiſtory of party-bigotry, even in ages of boaſted civilization and refinement, was neceſſarily to be expected. But why, it may be aſked, do we ſee the ſame diviſion, and the ſame prejudices, for nearly two centuries after theſe ſervours have ſubſided, and a general indifference has taken place of the enthuſiaſm and violence which they produced? To this queſtion it has been anſwered, that it is a well known fact, that the only hiſtories of the reign of Mary which were ſuffered to be publiſhed in the language of the country, and allowed to circulate among the people, were penned by her avowed and open enemies. The frantic zeal of *Knox* in the cauſe of the reformation rendered him at once the eaſy dupe and the powerful tool of an artful and politic faction, which made ſucceſsful uſe of his popular talents. In times of fanaticiſm and faction, religious zeal and political opinions are almoſt always inſeparably connected; and *ſuper-human* indeed muſt be the ſtrength that ſhould ſucceed in diſſevering them. While the lower claſſes of the Scots were the implicit diſciples of Knox, *the Detection* of Mary by *Buchanan* had its effect among the learned. This work, patroniſed by Queen Elizabeth and the regency of Scotland, ſpread through the realm, and was diſtributed among foreign Princes. His Latin hiſtory was taught in the ſchools, and made a ſtudy at Univerſities. While theſe writings were thus favoured, thoſe compoſed by the oppoſite party, whoſe credit and popularity were ruined and ſunk, either remained unpubliſhed, were ſuppreſſed by the arm of power, or were written in languages not underſtood by the people." Mrs. Hays then brings, in proof of this aſſertion, the arbitrary ſuppreſſion of Biſhop Leſly's Vindication of Mary—the cancelling a leaf in the continuation of *Hollinſhed's* Hiſtory (or Chronicles of England, Ireland, and Scotland) "for a ſingle inſinuation in favour of Mary." The Annals of *Camden*, written in Latin, were not printed for nearly a century after. Neither were the Memoirs of *Crawford* publiſhed till their anonymous author had lain in the grave near a hundred and fifty years. Theſe were the principal works written in favour of Mary, whoſe cauſe circumſtances had combined to render unpopular. A long and general acquieſcence in the truth of the aſſeverations of the adverſe party gradually ſilenced every doubt; while one hiſtorian copied another, and every one thoſe which had preceded him.

"At length, a ſmall number of ſpeculative perſons began to examine the nature of the evidence produced againſt Mary; and as the age became more enlightened

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lightened and sceptical, the historic doubt arose. *Mr. Goodall*, late Keeper of the Advocate's Library at Edinburgh, whose office gave him access to original records, was the first modern champion in the cause of Mary; his work, which was ingenious and acute, laid the foundation for those who came after him. *Tytler* followed the same path, but took a wider circuit. *Stuart* succeeded, but without a perfect developement of his plan"—the chief aim of this writer was to controvert the opinion of the respectable Dr. Robertson; and we were surprised to find that Mrs. Hays has passed over in silence his History of Scotland, which is a production as modern, and as deserving of credit on the other side of the question, as the compilations of the champions before mentioned for the Queen of Scots in this enlightened age. *Whitaker* next, by connecting incidents, and contrasting different accounts of the same transaction, illustrated many events, and threw a light on what had before appeared obscure." Here let a private opinion be introduced with respect to the last-mentioned author—his principal design is to accuse the illustrious Elizabeth of the foulest crimes, to sully her immortal reputation by the following groundless assertion:—"Respecting the real history of the murder of Darnly; the whole plan appears, after a long and minute examination of circumstances and facts, with strong presumption, to have originated between Elizabeth, Cecil, Morton, and Murray, while the former (viz. Elizabeth) was to defend the conspirators in charging the crime on Mary, for the purpose of giving credit to which she was to be betrayed into a marriage with Bothwell, the perpetrator." Is there an intelligent Englishman who can read this abominable libel on the memory of an illustrious Sovereign, who saved his country from the bloody scourge of papal jurisdiction by the wisdom of her councils, and her own personal fortitude, without reprobating the writer, and wishing to consign his work to eternal oblivion.

The life of Mrs. Catharine Macauly Graham follows next, in the alphabetical order of this volume, a life of little consequence to the public, to whom she exhibited inconsistency of character, both as an historian and a woman; and in this instance, Mrs. Hays, in our opinion, has sacrificed her own judgment to the partial communications of a warm female friend of the late Mrs. C. M. Graham.

Short memoirs of *Julia Moesa* and her daughter *Mammea*, celebrated Roman Ladies, collated from Gibbon's History of the Decline of the Roman Empire, intervene between the interesting life of the Queen of the Scots and the very entertaining and expanded narrative of the life and character of the celebrated *Madame de Maintenon*. Born in the dungeons of a prison, in which her father was confined for a state crime; reduced by poverty to the alternative of taking the veil in a convent of nuns, or of becoming the wife of Scarron, the celebrated French comic Poet and Satirist, at the age of sixteen, she preferred the latter, though he was deformed in his figure, deprived of the use of his limbs, tortured with the gout, and laden with infirmities; left a widow at the age of twenty-seven, with scanty means of support, but enriched by the instructions of her husband with every mental accomplishment, and by nature with personal beauty; she rose, by degrees, to the elevated station of consort (being privately married) to Louis the Fourteenth, at that time the most renowned Monarch in Europe. In this, and in all other situations, from the lowest to the highest, the purity of her manners, the rectitude of her conduct, her scrupulous discharge of what she conceived to be the duties of religion, and her charitable institutions in the zenith of her prosperity, altogether furnish a bright example to her sex of persevering virtue amidst the vicissitudes of a life extended to an extraordinary period. The following was an aphorism of this Lady—"Begin early, as I have done, to live like an old woman, and you may live as long." A steady adherence to this principle prolonged her life to the age of *eighty-three* years, with some infirmity, but without any serious disease.

Of the remaining lives in this volume, those of *Margaret de Valois*, sister to Francis the First, King of France, and Queen of Naples by marrying Henry d'Albert, King of that country, and of Margaret Cavendish, Duchess of Newcastle, are the most conspicuous. We have no exceptions to take against any of the lives contained in this volume, but were surprized to find the letter M closed without any notice taken of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, so celebrated for her letters on Turkey, whose

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other literary compositions, together with those letters, if we are not misinformed, will soon make their appearance from the press, under the direction and care of the indefatigable Phillips, the publisher of the work now before us. The omission, therefore, he will have a fair opportunity of rectifying in a future edition of the "Female Biography."

The sixth volume opens with memoirs of *Octavia*, the second wife of Mark Antony, and the sister of Augustus Cæsar, not very interesting, but offering a lesson of patience and fortitude to married women, under the severe trial of infidelity and unkindness on the part of their husbands. Another *Octavia* also, the wife of the tyrant Nero, by whose order she was cruelly put to death, fills a few pages; "her life was a series of calamities; a dark and deep cloud obscured her fate, through which a beam of joy scarcely ever penetrated—yet, to personal charms, she added modesty, sweetness, beneficence, purity of manners, talents, and an irreproachable conduct." Learn, ye fair ones, to avoid repining at small misfortunes, and to be content with the station in which it has pleased God to place you! To the life of Mrs. Oldfield, the next in order, we strongly object; though a celebrated actress, she ought not to have been found in a work composed for the use and entertainment of modest women; and to avoid further trouble on this head, we here enter the same protest against the memoirs of *Mademoiselle de la Valliere*, one of the mistresses of Louis the Fourteenth, in the course of which anecdotes of two more are introduced. The simple question between us and the enterprising publisher is this—Having a race of lovely girls, advancing annually to years of understanding, would he wish to have them find this work, in its present state, in his private book-case? If not—let him feel the force of our admonition, for the sake of the parents of grown-up daughters; and as speedily as possible produce a chaste edition. There are loose readers enough in our corrupt metropolis to take off the present edition, through the medium of multiplying circulating libraries.

The life of Lady Pakington, the reputed author of *The Whole Duty of Man*, and of several other religious and moral tracts, cannot fail of being beneficially interesting to all pious and well-disposed readers. She was the daughter of Thomas Lord Coventry, Keeper of the Great Seal of England in the reign of James the First, and the wife of Sir John Pakington, Bart. "By the author of 'The English Baronetage,' she is spoken of as a bright example to her age, and one of the most learned and accomplished of her sex."

Passing over a few lives of less consequence, we come to that of the unfortunate *Madame Roland*, the wife of Monsieur Roland, a short time Minister of the Finances to Louis the Sixteenth, and the victim of the French Revolution. It is written in a masterly style of elegance, in most parts acknowledged by Mrs. Hays to be the language of Madame Roland, whenever it was practicable in an English dress. The variety of incidents, their importance, and the strong interest which the reader is excited to take in them by the pleasing and affecting manner of relating them, render these memoirs by far the most entertaining of any in the whole performance. The vicissitudes of fortune this unfortunate couple underwent, the delineation of the characters of Mirabeau, Brissot, Dumouriez, Marat, Robespierre, and other principal leaders of the republican party, prior to and after the French revolution, throws a curious and clear light on that grand era in the political history of France; and the following observation respecting the last King of France contains a striking illustration of the delicacy of his situation: "I never," says she, "could bring myself to believe in the constitutional vocation of a King, born and brought up in despotism, and accustomed to arbitrary sway. Had Louis the Sixteenth been sincerely the friend of a constitution that would have restrained his power, he must have been a man above the common race of mortals; and had he been such a man, he would never have suffered those events to occur that produced the Revolution."

Roland dismissed from the Ministry, first by the King, and after his execution recalled, and dismissed again by Robespierre's faction, was in continual apprehension of being arrested by the Convention, totally under the controul of that bloody demagogue.

"To-day on a throne, to-morrow in a prison"—"Such," observes Madame Roland, "is the fate of virtue in revolutionary times. Enlightened men who have pointed out its rights are, by a nation weary of oppression, first

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firſt called into authority. But it is not poſſible that they ſhould long keep their places: the ambitious, eager to take advantage of circumſtances, miſlead the people by flattery, and, to acquire confidence and power, prejudice them againſt their real friends. Men of principle, who deſpiſe adulation and contemn intrigue, meet not their oppoſers on equal terms; their fall is therefore certain: the ſtill voice of ſober reaſon, amidſt the tumults of the paſſions, is eaſily overpowered."—Can there be a more inſtructive leſſon held forth to ſenſible men, to true patriots lamenting the abuſes which time and degeneracy of manners may have introduced into monarchical governments; but, for which, they will ſeek for milder remedies than revolutions, if they are not miſled by ſuch men as Madame Roland ſo accurately pourtrays! The narrative of the ſufferings, and fatal cataſtrophe, of the honeſt Ex-Miniſter and his virtuous wife, is uncommonly affecting, and cannot be read without a tear.

The following character is given of Madame Roland, by M. *Champagneux*, the intimate friend of her huſband:—During the firſt twenty-five years of her life, ſhe had read and ſtudied with attention every work of celebrity, both ancient and modern; from the greater number of which ſhe had made extracts. She wrote with eaſe and grace, both in Engliſh and Italian, her thoughts always outſtripping her pen and her words. She was miſtreſs of ſeveral ſciences, and particularly ſkilled in botany. By her travels ſhe had acquired experience and improvement. She was remarkable for her penetration, her ſagacity, and her judgment. In private and domeſtic life ſhe practiſed every virtue; her filial piety was exemplary; and united to a man twenty years older than herſelf, ſhe made his conſtant happineſs. As a mother ſhe was exquiſitely tender. Order, economy, and foreſight, preſided over her domeſtic management; her ſervants ſeemed to partake of her excellencies, and ſerved her from attachment rather than from intereſt: this was manifeſted by their affection and courage at the time of her apprehenſion. The worthy Lecoq, (her valet,) the faithful Fleury, were ambitious of following her to the ſcaffold: Lecoq ſucceeded; but Fleury failing, grief for the loſs of her miſtreſs threw her into a ſtate of mental derangement: ſhe was diſmiſſed from the bar of the bloody revolutionary tribunal as an inſane woman. She was afterwards protected and ſheltered by the daughter of Madame Roland, with whom ſhe mingled her tears and her regrets."

The life of our celebrated Engliſh poetess and moral proſe writer, *Mrs. Elizabeth Rowe*, is the next in ſucceſſion. The diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of this lady, beſides her literary fame, was, "her poſſeſſing a command over her paſſions, and a conſtant ſerenity and ſweetneſs of temper, which neither age nor misfortune could ruffle. It is queſtioned whether ſhe had ever been angry in her life: a proof that the tender and gentle ſenſibilities may exiſt independent of the iraſcible paſſions. Her ſervant, who lived with her near twenty years, gave a teſtimony to the kind and even tenor of her miſtreſs's temper." May this bright example have its due effect on ſuch of the female readers of thoſe memoirs as are miſtreſſes of families, and induce them to treat their ſervants with leſs hauteur and indignity than is generally to be met with in the higher claſſes of ſociety. The life of *Lady Rachel Ruſſel*, daughter of Thomas Wriotheſley, Earl of Southampton, in the reign of Charles the Firſt, and the wife of that illuſtrious patriot Lord Ruſſel, who was unjuſtly condemned and executed for high treaſon againſt Charles the Second, is peculiarly intereſting, and furniſhes another inſtance of female conjugal affection, and of pious reſignation to the will of God, under the ſevereſt trials—the legal murder of her huſband—the death of their only ſon, the firſt Duke of Bedford, in the thirty-firſt year of his age, and of the Ducheſs of Rutland, one of her daughters, in child-bed.

The other remarkable lives in this volume are thoſe of *Laura Sade*, including memoirs of *Petrarch*; of *Anna Maria Schurman*, a learned German Lady; of *Madeliene de Scudery*, a celebrated French Poeteſs and writer of Romances, who, it is aſſerted, compoſed eighty volumes, and died at the great age of ninety-four; of the *Marchioneſs de Sevigné*, whoſe letters are ſo generally known and eſteemed, that they alone are ſufficient recommendations to the peruſal of her life.

Curious and highly entertaining memoirs of *Zenobia*, the celebrated Queen of Palmyra, cloſe the work, and will be read with great pleaſure by the lovers of ancient literature, and the admirers of heroic fortitude in the female breaſt. M.

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The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(*Continued from Page* 36.)

CICERO admirably observes, "that if, in the contentions of Gladiators, several preludial flourishes are given" (which was also the practice when prize-fighting was the fashion in this country), "how much properer would this be in the contentions of orators?"

Whether this kind of præludio would be of use to *orators*, we shall not waste our time in inquiring: with respect to warriors, perhaps, it may: to authors, we know, a long introductory historical flourish gives a considerable effect before the trumpets and drums announce a declaration of war. This the Author before us knows far better than ourselves; and accordingly he has, with great propriety and prudence, availed himself of his knowledge.

The introduction to this work, which we were, in our last, at some pains to dissect, has terminated as the principal persons who composed the various groupes of Jacobins, Feuillans, and other subordinate clubs, intended it should terminate, first in a wish for, and secondly in a declaration of war; with which the scene of the first book opens, in these words:

"Negociations having proved unavailing, and remonstrances being treated with contempt, France was at length *reduced* to the terrible alternative of arms!" We, in consequence of this literary flourish, soon after find the unfortunate Louis before the National Assembly, surrounded by his Ministers, documented by the President Dumouriez, and made to say, "I come, therefore, in the terms of the Constitution, to propose to you formally to declare war against the King of Bohemia and Hungary." That we find this Monarch in such a degraded situation we do not wonder. The fact was so, and we believe it to be correctly recorded. But that this circumstance passes without any observation from the historian would have excited our wonder, had we not already observed, in some of the subsequent pages, *omissions* of this nature, at which we wonder still more.

The Low Countries, at once rich, disunited, and consequently defenceless, presented the first object of attraction to the rapacity of France: these people, from the operation of political circumstances, no longer mercantile, seemed, in the pursuits of agriculture, to have found that happiness which, if small things may be compared with great, a commercial man does when retired to an estate which the fruit of his industry had purchased. This happiness they were destined no longer to enjoy. Biron obtained the command; their country was invaded. But this first attempt ended in a disgraceful retreat on the part of the French, which, in their peculiar stile, they emblazoned and dignified by the magnificent obsequies which they decreed to the hero who conducted it.

We do not mean to follow the Author in his narrative of the disputes of the Cabinet, or the proceedings of the National Assembly; they are given in the journal stile; and the latter, with other proceedings, declarations, &c. in the notes, appear to be faithfully extracted from the newspapers of the time. These, the reader will observe, though good materials for a history, are not a history. Some of the biographical anecdotes, though not new, may in future be useful.

However great our desire to avoid what we, considering this work historically, think a fault, namely, prolixity, may be, we cannot refrain from pausing a little, while we contemplate the degraded state of France after the second retreat of the army. Turning our eyes to the Capital, we see Santerre, the brewer, at the head of the inhabitants of the suburbs of St. Antoine, holding out to the King a petition to dismiss his Ministers; the Red Cap placed upon the head of the Monarch by a drunkard; and Vergenaux, elevated upon the shoulders of one of these ruffians, haranguing the rest!

The use of history is to present to us events that have happened either as objects of imitation or abhorrence. There are scenes in every story, especially

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ally in this, that ought to be *particularly marked*: and therefore when an Author, after this, confeſſes that "the conduct of the Court was ſuſpicious, if not treacherous," we ſhould be apt to ſuſpect that his knowledge of human nature, of the working of the human paſſions, was very ſlight, or his credulity very ſtrong, did he not believe that the conduct of any individual, or of any Court, literally ſurrounded with plunderers and aſſaſſins, would in ſuch circumſtances be *ſuſpicious*. Suſpicion in ſuch caſes is the only guard that virtue has againſt vice, honeſty and integrity againſt treaſon and perfidy; and this ſuſpicion naturally engenders fear, the villain's curſe, in the minds of the profligate and abandoned. We ſhall not ſtop to explain to the Author the difference betwixt the fear thus created and the ſuſpicion to which we have before alluded, which is frequently the parent of ſuch fear, as indeed the different operation of theſe paſſions are fully depicted in the conduct of the Royal Family and the National Aſſembly. How, by the Court, any treachery could be thought of, much leſs practiſed, againſt a people then in a ſtate of actual rebellion, it would have done credit to the candour of our hiſtorian, if he believed it, to have explained!

The ſecond Chapter, like the firſt, opens with a declaration of war. The Governors-General of the Auſtrian Netherlands, knowing the magnetic power of the riches of their country, were *ſuſpicious*. They had ſagacity enough to diſcover, that an impious ſect of innovators, calling themſelves philoſophers, made exactly the ſame uſe of their ſymbol of *liberty* that a pirate does of falſe colours, as a ſignal to plunder, burn, and deſtroy. We agree with the Author, that the *ſuſpicion* of the Court of Bruſſels was not ſoon enough awakened, though we much doubt, if Leopold had ſurvived, whether he would have been able to avert the ſtorm, at that period ſo *neceſſary* for the affairs of France.

Of the manifeſtoes of Auſtria, Pruſſia, and the two publiſhed by the Duke of Brunſwick, the Author obſerves: "France, already threatened with civil as well as foreign war, and apparently abandoned to the horrors of anarchy, profited, on this occaſion, by the folly and preſumption of her enemies. Such a groſs outrage to the national honour, inſtead of depreſſing, arouſed the energy of the people. As all were deemed equally objects of vengeance, all became united. As no diſtinction was made betwixt the friend of the Conſtitution and the zealot of democracy, as no line was drawn ſo as to ſeparate the mildeſt advocate of a limited monarchy from the moſt furious partizan of plunder and revolt, every party was alike aſſailed, and their common ſafety depended upon their conjunction. Men of the moſt oppoſite ſentiments were now taught to unite for the firſt time. The Briſſotines and the Mar..tiſts, the Jacobins and the Feuillants, the Conſtitutionaliſts and the Anarchiſts, were alike deſirous to free France from a foreign yoke; while ſome, even of the Royaliſts, unable any longer to conceal the indignity offered to the honour of their country, were ready to adopt the moſt vigorous meaſures in order to vindicate its independance.

We certainly are no friends to the ſyſtem of terror, and think, with the Author, theſe manifeſtoes *ill timed*: we therefore have inſerted his obſervations upon them to ſhew, what he ſtates to have been their effect, which we believe will always be the effect of thoſe kind of menaces in general. Perhaps they were more ſtrongly felt by the French, becauſe, as they were, and are, more than any nation upon earth, in the habit of uſing them, they muſt therefore have ſuppoſed them capable of conveying to the public mind apprehenſions of all the evils which they denounced.

We cannot paſs over the judicious remark upon the King's acceptance of the Conſtitution, that "the Monarch who is reduced to the neceſſity of writing that *he is free*, is not ſo in reality," becauſe it exactly deſcribes the ſituation of Louis the Sixteenth at that period.

The third Chapter announces the critical ſituation of the King; whom the Author, without conſidering what he has juſt advanced, "that he was a priſoner," terms a feeble and irreſolute Monarch! In the liſt of the Jacobins, we have the names of many "damned to everlaſting fame," "who languiſhed to be reſcued from poverty and obſcurity by any *brilliant*, though ſiniſtrous, exploit." Theſe were exactly the principles which operated upon the minds of thoſe comparatively innocent characters, Maclean and the

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flying Highwayman. But we alſo find among this black and bloody band, Barbaroux, of whom the Author attempts to make a Grecian hero; and after he has failed in this, he is contented to deſcend a claſſical ſtep lower, and compare him to Brutus;

" That Brutus who, in open Senate,
" Stabb'd the firſt Cæſar that uſurp'd the world."

" His principles," ſays our hiſtorian, " were *pure*, and, like Brutus, he ſeems to have ſtruck for *liberty* alone." We muſt, therefore, allow Barbaroux to have been " a gallant man."

We ſhould with pleaſure paſs over the *revolutionary movements* of the 9th of Auguſt, was not our attention arreſted by the mode in which the Queen conducted herſelf upon this occaſion, which the Author acknowledges ſeemed a combination of policy and intrepidity. " With a countenance which ſeemed ſtill to beam with hope, and an eye denoting courage, ſhe" (the Queen) " repaired from rank to rank" (of the Swiſs guards, a few companies of grenadiers, and ſeven or eight hundred Royaliſts), " and from poſt to poſt. The virtuous and accompliſhed Princeſs Elizabeth, ſiſter to the King, accompanied her on this occaſion, and both of them were equally attentive to the National Guards and the Nobles, between whom a jealouſy already prevailed. Such was the general enthuſiaſm" (which unqueſtionably the conduct of theſe Princeſſes excited), " that it was reſolved at one time not to remain on the defenſive, but to ſally forth on the inſurgents, ſeize on their cannon, annoy their line of march, diſſipate their columns, purſue the fugitives with horſe, and thus put an end to the inſurrection. This plan was conceived and urged by many military men, ſuch as d'Hervilli and Viminal; and Mandot, the Commandant of the National Guard, was ſaid to be entruſted with the execution; but Louis, though he at firſt conſented, did not long approve of ſo bold a meaſure; for no ſooner did the danger ſeem imminent, than the deſcendant of the gallant Henry IV. appeared timid and irreſolute. It was in vain that the daughter of Maria Thereſa approached her conſort, preſented him with arms, and told him to defend his life, his family, and his throne. It was in vain that the Grandees repreſented the victory as certain. The King was perſuaded by Roederer to abandon his palace, his Nobles, and his guards. He therefore, before a ſingle ſhot was fired, took refuge, with his conſort, his children, and his ſiſter, in the boſom of the Aſſembly: thus annihilating, at the ſame time, the hopes of his defenders, and the fears of his enemies."

The carnage that enſued during the night of the 9th, and on the morning of the 10th, when the gates were forced, is as well known as the loyalty of the Swiſs. But although we ſo fully admit the impreſſion, and indeed admire the grand hiſtorical picture which, during even this ſcene of treaſon, terror, and devaſtation, the heroically beautiful figure of the Queen made upon, and diſplayed to, her enemies, as far as we could catch the idea from the faint, cold, and, we are convinced, comparatively inanimate, outline of our Author, we ſee no reaſon, *except one*, which ſhould urge him ſtill more tamely to depict the unfortunate Louis. Does it not occur to him, that all the calamities of that dreadful night, the loſs of fathers, huſbands, brothers, would have " been laid upon *the King?*" Was he not himſelf ſtanding there in the character of a father, huſband, brother, and, more than all, of a Monarch, the father of his people, attacked by his rebellious ſubjects, and conſequently, however the Author may diſlike the word, *ſuſpicious* of thoſe by whom he was ſurrounded.

The Queen, heroic, beautiful, and animated as ſhe appears, and ever in her misfortunes did appear, had but one object, the preſervation of her huſband and family, to engroſs her attention, while the King had perhaps a thouſand. In this diſtracting dilemma, his retreat to the National Aſſembly muſt have appeared to him the wiſeſt ſtep he could take. Bad as he knew the members of it to be, it was impoſſible, without his mind had been as diabolical as theirs, that he could have conceived, or even conjectured the reſult. When Charles the Firſt ſurrendered himſelf to the Scotch army at Newark, what a horrid imagination muſt he have had who could have foretold the fatal conſequence of that meaſure!

We have already ſtated, that we think the characteriſtic traits of inferior perſons are the moſt valuable parts of this work; we here meet with ſome obſervations on the conduct of La Fayette,

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Luckner, Dillon, and Dumouriez, which corroborate that ſentiment: the former and the latter fill a conſiderable ſpace on the hiſtorical canvas.

The retreat of La Fayette from France with ſeventeen companions, and his ſubſequent capture by the Pruſſians, which *once* ſo much attracted the attention of ſome in this country, are largely expatiated on by the Author, who ſpeaks of the principal with that compaſſion which we have no doubt but he felt for *all* thoſe that ſuffered in the unfortunate concuſſion of thoſe times.

The fourth Chapter begins with the conveyance of the King a priſoner to the Temple, and the ſtate of the parties in the Capital. It compriſes the methods uſed by them to procure cannon, by melting the brazen ſtatues of their former Monarchs, and bullets by ſtripping the lead from the palaces of their preſent. Treaſon and rebellion ſeem to have ſharpened the ingenuity of thoſe people; they extracted ſalt-petre by ſome *new* chemical proceſs from the old walls of the abandoned monaſteries, and furniſhed themſelves with money by coining their ſilver ſaints, conſecrated veſſels, and even the bells of their cathedrals: a note from the proceedings of the National Aſſembly informs us, that the ſilver images of St. Roche and *his Dog* were ſent to the Mint amidſt a thunder of applauſe*. The entry of the Pruſſians into France, ſurrender of Longwy and Verdun, the conduct of Dumouriez, his occupation of the foreſt of Argonne, &c. are the ſubjects of the fifth Chapter. Military operations on the part of the French are recorded in the ſixth and ſeventh. In the eighth, the relative ſituation of the two armies is deſcribed; France is declared a republic; and the ſoldiers take a new oath.

The conferences betwixt the French and Pruſſian Generals, and indeed all the notes of the ninth and laſt Chapter of the firſt book, are, like the other notes, certainly valuable for the purpoſe already alluded to. The text, of which the principal features are the retreat of the combined forces, and the ſufferings of the Pruſſian troops, is cloſed by reflections on the campaign; from which we learn two things, which we confeſs were new to us: *firſt*, that the failure of the campaign was ſaid to be owing to the conſtitutional verſatility of the Hero of the League †; and, ſecondly, "that ſome have not ſcrupled to aſſert" (there are men that will not ſcruple to aſſert any thing), "that the King of Pruſſia was *bribed* by the crown jewels" of France.

The character of every enterprize, like that of, perhaps, every man, depends upon ſucceſs. Had this ſucceeded, of which, at the commencement, there was, from the event of former expeditions of the like nature, every rational ground to hope and expect, the verſatile hero of our Author would have been converted into an Alexander; or, to come nearer home, he would have been endued with the valour of the Black Prince and Henry the Fifth; the latter of whom, by the-bye, extricated himſelf from a ſituation nearly as perilous. Our Author does not tell us why it failed, but he does better, he favours us with reflections upon its *well known* conſequences, and pretty broadly inſinuates that he is more competent to the conduct of ſuch affairs; therefore we ſincerely wiſh that this had been left to his management.

The ſecond Book begins with an exordium on the power of France, which, "ſubſequent to the demiſe of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, has been conſidered as the firſt kingdom in Europe; but neither the power nor reſources of the country had been called forth during the exiſtence of the Monarchy." We think it much to the credit of the Monarchy, that neither the power nor reſources of the country were, during its exiſtence, *called forth* in the way to which the Author alludes; and are extremely ſorry that the grand revolutionary ſtruggle, which many, we fear, contemplate with pleaſure, has given an idea of their immenſity: but he ſeems a

* Applauſe in popular aſſemblies does not always ariſe from the effuſions of wit, or even of ſenſe: there might have been as good a reaſon for erecting ſtatues to St. Roche and his dog as to Alcibiades and his dog, the latter of which ſtill remains.

† Who was the Hero of the League? This is a queſtion which can ſcarcely be anſwered by referring to the page: but as the Duke of Brunſwick is allowed by the Author to be the greateſt Captain of his age, we conjecture that he means the King of Pruſſia.

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bad calculator, for he has placed on the *credit* side of France all that power and those resources for which she was *indebted* to the folly, pusillanimity, and treachery of the subjects of other nations. Why he dates the flourishing state of the first kingdom of Europe from the reign of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, rather than its own Monarch, we can hardly guess. He does not surely mean to insinuate that the country thrived upon the capture of the King (Francis the First), and that in proportion as the Monarch was unfortunate the people flourished? We think, if he did, he would have pushed his argument still further, brought it nearer home, and have given us some examples in this country, from the time of Richard the First downward, that might have greatly elucidated his proposition.

In this Chapter we learn, that "Germany, which had so lately poured forth her warriors in the hope of a speedy conquest, soon beheld the three-coloured flag floating on the banks of the Maine and Rhine. The mountains of Savoy did not secure the dominions of Sardinia from the incursions of an *exasperated* nation."

At Frankfort, the people were weak enough to expect that they should be exempt from contributions, because the General (Newinger) addressed his detachment, we suppose with a grave countenance, in these words, which may be termed republican cant, the meaning of which they well understood: "Soldiers of the Republic, the inhabitants of this place, who have just received us within their walls, are, *like yourselves*, free. Respect their property, which I now place under the protection of your faith."

The honest Germans, happy in the guardians of their property, we have no doubt, at this speech, hugged themselves, clapped their hands upon their pockets, went home, called their neighbours and friends about them, and took a double dose of wine to the health of the General who had *liberated* one of the *free* cities of the Empire. However, the next day, the illusion created by the fumes of their joy, and the fumes of their wine, vanished; for the General that had emancipated them assembled the Magistrates, &c. and *amused* them by reading an order from Custine, enjoining them to pay the sum of two millions of florins, within a certain period, under the penalty of military execution. "It is," says the old proverb, "easy to find a stick to beat a dog." Some circumstances trifling in themselves, and which the French well knew never existed, were assigned as the reason for the severity with which this decree was executed, which, the reader will be glad to learn, defeated its own end, and roused a dormant Magistracy to an exertion of efforts that enabled them "to oblige a reluctant people once more to submit to their ancient government."

Leaving the Imperial and Prussian eagles flying before the army of Dumouriez, and the King of Sardinia in a critical situation, which are the opening and close of the second Chapter, we must of necessity observe, that military operations which have already been detailed, and the general outlines of which are in every one's mind, if not in his possession, form the subjects of the third, in which, among the preparations on the part of Dumouriez, missives of a *new* kind, "far more destructive to the power of the enemy than the most terrible engines of modern warfare," make their appearance. These, we find, consisted of pamphlets, declarations, advertisements, and addresses, "drawn up with skill, and productive of astonishing effects." As Authors, we should be the last persons in the world to undervalue this kind of ordnance, this literary artillery. These paper pellets and hand grenades, when composed of combustible ingredients, and *properly aimed*, we have known to make a dreadful havock, and cause a terrible explosion of the passions; and we freely confess, that we have philosophically considered, and frequently deplored, the effect they have had upon the human mind: but we are neither such dupes to our literary or philosophical vanity, though, in common with our brethren, we have, as the Doctors say, Q.S. to believe that, in the present exigence for instance, even our own works, let the public have *Magazines* of them in every quarter of the united kingdom, would prove so destructive to the enemy as *only* twenty or thirty battalions furnished with ball-cartridges, or the broadside of a few first-rates, properly applied, or a park of artillery, loaded with case, double-headed, or grape. Books, pamphlets, &c. may unquestionably, to a certain degree, do either good or harm; and therefore we

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we hold the employment of monthly examiners, where they endeavour to display their salutary or encounter their baneful effects, to crush the snake as he lies concealed in the grass, and to take the sting out of the tail of the scorpion, to be a very useful one; but, at the same time, we would guard them against believing, though our Author pretty broadly hints it, that, thus ensconsed behind their literary fortresses, they may be confident against, and even "annoy the world *in arms* *."

In the fourth Chapter we have the battle of Gemappe. In the fifth, Dumouriez becomes suspected by the Jacobins. At the end of the sixth, we find him, according to his own account, endeavouring to save the life of his unfortunate Monarch. If he did so, "reward him for the noble deed, just Heaven!" but, alas! this book concludes with his confession, that the Parisians were, at this moment, "become outrageous against their *late* King, and the influence of the Jacobins now preponderated in the Convention. The national guards *were taught* to consider Louis as a perjured and perfidious Prince, and even the troops of the line had become indifferent as to his fate."

The tragedy which the close of the second Book seemed to contemplate, the opening of the third announces. In a history of this nature, we should have supposed that an event so dreadful, so diabolical in itself, as the murder of a King, and so disastrous in its consequences to the country in which it occurred, indeed to the greater part of Europe, would have excited the keenest sensibility in the bosom of any author who had not guarded his feelings with a democratical breast-plate. We congratulate the present that he is furnished with this *armour of proof*, which enables him, with such *brevity* and *perspicuity*, to discuss this subject with a *sang froid* that can only be paralleled by referring to those pages in the work of one of Bonaparte's *savants*, which describe a few of the horrors of his Egyptian expedition.

The account of this premeditated, this unprovoked parricide, for the mild, the benignant Louis was the father of his people, occupies no greater space than twenty lines of these bulky, and consequently *heavy*, volumes; of which, as a specimen of the manner in which it is related, we shall extract the conclusion: "The death of a *single* King upon the scaffold, an event which had been contemplated, towards the middle of the seventeenth century, by Europe with apparent indifference, either afforded a cause, or a *pretext*, at the end of the eighteenth, for the sacrifice of near a million of mankind!"

In both these instances many of the Regicides fell a sacrifice to their crimes; and in the latter, to make their punishment the more exemplary, Providence decreed that they should receive it from each other.

These are points upon which it is almost impossible to preserve the coolness of critics, upon which we wish to assume the polemical pen, and rather to controvert than, though they loudly demand it, even censure. If Europe was more strongly stimulated by the latter murder than the former, her feelings, while they shew the improvement of the human mind, certainly do honour to her superior sensibility at one period over the other; though, dreadful as the massacre of Charles was, the humanity of the British character would not suffer it to be stained with such acts of cool barbarity, or such instances of more than savage ferocity, as attended that of the unfortunate Louis. But upon this subject, restricted by the considerations to which we have alluded, we shall make no further observations at present. We hope we shall have no future occasion to make them.

The Author's antipathy to Kings and *legal* Magistrates, the Stadtholder for instance, pervades this Chapter, and is indeed, as far as we have considered it, diffused through the work. As upon the subject of the war we differ from the *patriotic* band that he has enumerated, so we must, with historical freedom, tell him, that we think many of the evils and ill consequences of it arose from the exertion of those talents which he contemplates with admiration. We do not presume to aver that men like those could ever be stimulated or actuated by views of ambition or interest, or still less can we suppose that they could be governed by envy, hatred, or private malignity. We know that these vices never did, nor never will, enter the bosoms of Statesmen *even out of place*, and therefore have frequently

* Shakspeare.

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wondered to observe them, with instruments *much sharper* than crows and *pick-axes*, undermining a building, though at the same time they knew, if it fell, they must be buried under its ruins.

We have not yet seen any chapter in which so little of the historian and so much of the partizan is displayed as in this. We learn, after the eulogium upon which we have observed, that in the British Cabinet the towering genius of the premier (whom, however, the Author censures for leaving the patriotic hunters and *their pack* in full cry after the *blessings* of parliamentary reform) overshadowed the influence of his colleagues, and that the war was the most disastrous that the country ever witnessed, he wisely does not say suffered.

The Alarmists now make their appearance. "Fitzwilliam took the enemies of his former faith to his bosom, but soon found himself stung to the heart with the perfidious embrace."

To the brilliant talents of Windham the Author has made a *valuable* addition, for he allows that he was *at least* consistent, forgetting, that in the opinion of the wisest men and most loyal subjects, a deviation from the attachments of opposition was at that time a virtue: in fact, he infers, what no one ever doubted, that this able Statesman was true to his honourable principles, and consequently considered with the same horror the rebellious republicans of France as he had the insurgent Americans: "While Burke, himself a host, prepared to exhaust the powers of a mind gifted with every science, and a tongue that still fascinated every hearer, against a nation which he bitterly" (and most truly) "reproached with having, at the same time, overturned the throne of its Kings and the altars of its God."

The second Chapter of this Book is dedicated chiefly to civil proceedings; the notification of the English Cabinet to Monsr. Chauvelin, through the medium of Lord Grenville, a measure that does the Cabinet so much honour, is mentioned: and this portion of the work ends with prognostications which, we think, would have done no discredit to the sagacity of Poor Robin, Wing, or Partridge.

The third Chapter opens with the invasion of Holland by Dumouriez, and closes with the retreat of the French on all sides, after they had raised the siege of Maestricht.

The treachery of Dumouriez is recorded in the fourth, which ends with his escape to his friends at Tournay. Military matters are continued through the fifth.

The edict of the Empress of Russia, for whose character our Author expresses but little charity, because she had, for reasons sufficiently obvious, determined upon suspending all correspondence with France, is alluded to in this Chapter (the sixth). We have no inclination to defend every part of the conduct of this illustrious Princess; but still we think that she deserves considerable praise for the passage of her said edict which this Author, with that infinity of wit which flows through every page of his sublime history; wit, the brilliancy of which even the *blackness* of his own ink cannot obscure; says, resembled homilies. We shall just quote the lines that he treats with this *ingenious asperity* of observation, and leave the reader, if he can, to conjecture how, or in what manner, they resemble a homily or homilies; which term, with its derivation, we think he *perfectly* understands. On the execution of Louis the Sixteenth, her Imperial Majesty addressed an edict to her Senate, saying, amongst other things, "that seven hundred monsters had laid their parricide hands on the life of the Lord's anointed, their lawful master."

The conduct of the Courts of Naples, Madrid, and of the British Cabinet, is next descanted on, and an account given of the transactions of the glorious Naval *Campaign* of 1793.

We have no remarks to make on the internal state of France at this period; the disputes betwixt the Girondists and Jacobins would now be as little interesting as those of Guelphs and Gibellines, were we not to consider them, as we have before observed, as decreed by Providence to be the means which led to the extermination of the Regicides by the hands of each other, to shew to Europe, as a signal instance of divine vengeance, that the catastrophes of their leaders were ordained to be the same as that of the Prince they had murdered, and that their names should be consigned to everlasting infamy, as a terrible warning to posterity.

In the exordium of the first Chapter of the fourth Book, which contains only

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only two, the Author has ſhewn conſiderable art in depreſſing the country, or rather the cauſe that we think he, in concluſion, means to exalt: he then treats of the taking poſſeſſion of Toulon by the Engliſh, and its recapture by the French; an event which is rendered remarkable by the firſt appearance of Bonaparte on the ſcene of action; a circumſtance which, without apologizing for its intruſion, we ſhall quote:

"Dugommier, a General who had already diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his victories over the forces of the King of Sardinia, was now appointed Commander in Chief; and as the ſurrender of the great naval arſenal of the South (Toulon) depended upon the management of the immenſe artillery employed againſt it, great pains were therefore taken to find an engineer every way worthy of the occaſion: ſuch a perſon was at length diſcovered in Napoleone Bonaparte, an *obſcure Corſican*, who had been educated at a military academy in France, and ſerved as a Lieutenant in the regiment of Le Fere. Having fled from the troubles that prevailed in his native iſland, he now offered his ſervices, and was employed by Deputy Barras, on the recommendation of his countryman Salicetti, and contributed not a little, by his military talents, to decide the fate of Toulon and of France."

In the ſecond Chapter, juſtice is done to the great military talents of the Duke of Brunſwick in the action of Pirmaſins. The war in La Vendee, and alſo thoſe with Sardinia and Spain, are noted and commented on, we think, with more ability than candour, or the Author would not have aſſerted that *unfair* means were recurred to, in order to intimidate Genoa into a declaration of hoſtilities againſt France.

To the fourth and laſt Book of this Volume, having been ſo diffuſe with reſpect to the others, we can neceſſarily devote but a ſmall portion of our work: but it fortunately happens, that the various ſubjects of it have been ſo frequently before the public, and conſequently ſo frequently canvaſſed, that except they are wove with great art into an hiſtorical piece, except they are ſkilfully and beautifully embroidered with the flowers of eloquence, they are not calculated to excite any great degree of curioſity. Dry details of military operations can only, after a certain ſeaſon, fix the attention of military men. The policy of the King of Pruſſia, the conduct of the Emperor, the decree of the French for the levy *en maſſe*, and the aſtoniſhing exertions made by the latter in conſequence, are deſcanted on. Were not this ſubject too ſerious, we ſhould be tempted to ſmile at the profound chemical knowledge of our Author, who ſays, with an appropriate flouriſh, "The feudal caſtles of the Nobility, ſtill ſuppoſed to frown on the liberties of the Republic, as well as the foreſts that ſheltered the *rebels* of La Vendee, alſo provided their quota of ſalt-petre, an ingredient ſo neceſſary in the modern art of war." We can eaſily conceive that ſome ſmall quantity of native ſalt-petre might be, with difficulty, obtained by ſcraping the walls of thoſe old caſtles; but we ſhould have ſuppoſed, that an equally neceſſary ingredient in modern warfare, namely charcoal, might have, much eaſier, been procured in the foreſts.

In the ſecond Chapter is recorded the recapture of the fortreſſes on the north of the Rhine, and the campaign in Holland. The third contains that on the Rhine 1794. The fourth is devoted to the campaign in Spain. The fifth, conſigned to naval operations, after deſcanting on the cruiſe of the Channel fleet, and two indeciſive combats, is embelliſhed with an accurate account of the important victory obtained by Lord Howe. The ſixth records the invaſion and conqueſt of Corſica. The ſeventh the campaign in the Weſt Indies. In the ſix preceding Chapters there is little to commend or to cenſure; they are, generally ſpeaking, Gazette narrations, ſprinkled here and there with thoſe ſentiments which we have frequently, in this diſquiſition, had occaſion to reprobate; but in the latter thoſe ſentiments become ſtill more apparent, as will appear from the following ſhort extract. By the reduction of Martinico, St. Lucia, and Guadaloupe, "A large acceſſion to the ſugar colonies of Great Britain was thus obtained at a very inconſiderable expence, through the gallant and indefatigable exertions of our fleets and armies, while the ſmall portion of Engliſh blood ſpilt in the achievement ſcarcely ſtained the laurels of victory. But the clemency of the conquerors is not ſuppoſed, upon this occaſion, to have been equal to their valour,

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and a proſtrate enemy, inſtead of being reconciled to *their* fate by gentleneſs, was ſoon menaced with exactions, wholly incompatible with the rights of legitimate warfare." From what ſource the Author derived this piece of information, ſo *honourable* to his country, and ſo conſonant to the general ſyſtem of victorious Britons, it is impoſſible for us to ſay. He ſeems, in this and many other parts of his work, to ſpeak either from the intuition of ſuperior genius, or to be poſſeſſed of the *means* of acquiring intelligence impervious to us. However, if theſe iſlands have been treated in the ſame manner that thoſe miſerable countries ſubjected to the Gallic yoke have been treated, how comes it that the inhabitants of them parted from their tyrants, and returned to the mild and humane government of their former maſters with the reluctance which it is well known they did? How comes it that, when ſome of theſe iſlands, after eight years' poſſeſſion, were delivered up to their preſent benevolent rulers, in conſequence of the ſtipulations of the peace of Amiens, they were in a much higher ſtate of improvement, both with reſpect to civilization and cultivation, than when they were captured? If theſe things are ſo, and we have not the ſmalleſt doubt of their truth, the inhabitants of thoſe colonies, according to the repreſentation of our Author, muſt not only be the moſt ungrateful, but the moſt ſtupid race of beings upon the face of the earth.

The expedition under Victor Hughes, the conqueſt of Guadaloupe, and the campaign in St. Domingo, are the ſubjects of the eighth Chapter. The ſituation of France in the year 1795 concludes the volume.

From the hiſtorian's account of the domeſtic ſituation of England about this period we ſhall ſelect three paſſages, not becauſe we particularly admire them, not as ſpecimens of elegant compoſition, but merely as ſubjects of future obſervation:

1ſt, "The ſturdy peaſantry of this country, which had formerly been a reproach to other nations, was ſoon threatened with a degree of degradation approaching to the Helotiſm of ancient Sparta."

2d, "Nor was this the only miſchief, for the *Habeas Corpus* Act had been ſuſpended, and the priſons were crowded with men accuſed of *diſaffection* and *treaſon*. Conſpiracies, more frequent and more ſtrange than thoſe that once actuated the fertile brain of Titus Oates, were *ſuppoſed* to have been hatched; and the Meal Tub Plot, during the reign of Charles the Second, was ſurpaſſed in novelty and extravagance by the pop-gun machination of George the Third."

3d, "A priſon which, from its obvious ſimilarity to the Baſtile in France, ſoon obtained that odious name, was raiſed in the vicinity of the Britiſh metropolis, and its *Police* entruſted to a man who, according to report, was worthy of being Provoſt Marſhal to Louis the Eleventh. A young Senator of *conſideral le promiſe*" (ſir Francis Burdett) "expoſed theſe mal-practices in a manner which made a forcible impreſſion on the Public; and had he been properly ſeconded by the Oppoſition, this nuiſance would either have been removed or abated!!!"

(*To be continued.*)

Cottage Pictures; or, The Poor. A Poem. With Notes and Illuſtrations. By Mr. Pratt. 4to.

Of the merit of this poem, under another title (See Vol. XLI. p. 29. 239.), we have already given our opinion, and on the preſent reperuſal of it ſtill find matter to applaud, and excellence which had eſcaped our notice. The preſent edition is unaltered in the metrical part, but is ornamented with five engravings by Cardon, after deſigns of Loutherbourg. The Author, in a dedication to the Earl of Warwick, announces his deſign of inviting the attention of the public to an enquiry of great national concern, the moral ſtate of our manufactures and artiſans, with general and particular views of what may juſtly be denominated the public virtue and ſpirit of the country; including an examination of public evils and their appropriate remedies. A fertile ſubject, for which, the Author ſays, he has been very long collecting materials, and which we doubt

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doubt not will be impatiently expected by the public.

Poems; consisting of Elegies, Sonnets, Songs, &c. and Phantoms; or, The Irishman in England, a Farce, in Two Acts. By T. Jones. 12mo.

As the performances of one without the advantages of classical education, and written at intervals of leisure from an active employment, these pieces may be allowed some commendation. They are, however, such as require the partiality of friendship to afford any great degree of pleasure. They never rise to excellence, nor often soar above mediocrity. The title of the farce has little or no reference to the subject of it.

An Examination of the Strictures of the Critical Reviewers on the Translation of Juvenal. By W. Gifford, Esq. 4to.

The strictures here examined are so evidently partial, and betray so much personal acrimonious prejudice, with so total an absence of candour, that we are not surprized to see a retort courteous from the spirited Translator, who has shewn that he is not to be ill-treated and misrepresented with impunity. The severity exhibited on the present occasion has been evidently provoked, and therefore will be viewed without concern by some, and with satisfaction by others.

The Day of Alarm: being a progressive View of the Spirit and Designs of the leading Men in France before and during the War, and principally during the Peace; exhibiting the Plans and Maxims adopted in their Councils respecting foreign States. With Animadversions upon the Allegations of French Writers against the Government and People of Great Britain: And historical Strictures on the Conduct of the French in their Intercourse with other Nations. 8vo.

We remember to have heard of a Dignitary in the Church, who, after hearing a sermon of considerable length, said to the preacher, "Sir, I thank you for your excellent discourse, which would have been twice as good had it been only half as long." Something of the like kind may be said to the Author of the well-written pamphlet before us, which we have no fault to find with, but, on the contrary, much to commend, except the want of compression. Few readers will be found in the present day who will not tire in the perusal of 178 pages; though any one who can keep his attention alive through the whole work will be amply repaid by the information he will obtain.

Regulations of parochial police; combined with the military and naval Armaments to produce the Energy and Security of the whole Nation. 8vo.

These regulations of precaution are intended for the security of the public, and, if adopted, cannot but produce a salutary effect. That every parish or every district be charged with its own security, is a measure of prudence which is liable to no objection, and may be carried into execution with great ease and safety, and will tend to the expelling the idle, the lazy, and ill-employed; forcing the political body to throw out on its surface all its diseased humours, and leaving its active limbs at liberty to repel the assaults of its enemies. This pamphlet was first published in 1797.

Buonaparte; or, The Freebooter: A Drama in Three Acts. By John Scott Ripon, Esq. 8vo.

This piece, which does not appear to have been designed for the Stage, bears more evidence of good intention than of study; as an humble auxiliary in the national cause, however, we give it welcome.

The Anti-Gallican; or, Standard of British Loyalty, Religion, and Liberty; including a Collection of the principal Papers, Tracts, Declarations, Speeches, Poems, and Songs, that have been published on the threatened Invasion: together with many original Pieces on the same Subject, &c. &c. &c. Nos. I.—IV.

We have here the commencement of a collection, of which the title-page is sufficiently explanatory. A number of booksellers (our own Publisher among the foremost) have undertaken the printing, and circulation at a cheap rate, of various popular tracts, poems, songs, &c. &c. tending at once to unmask the perfidious and cruel designs of the enemy, and to invigorate the people of this country who are arming in its defence. This loyal and laudable design has met with most ample encouragement in every part of the United Kingdom. From a posting-sheet to a hand-bill, and from a page to a pamphlet, hundreds of thousands have been sold; and the present work (print-

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ed in a magazine-form) is intended to preserve them for futurity.

The Catastrophe; a Tale founded on Facts. From the French of the Chevalier de St. Aubigné. By J. Byerley. 8vo.

Some very distressing scenes are involved in this work, and such as may indeed have occurred in domestic life; but only, we should suppose, among persons who labour under that *morbid sensibility* which is the bane of so many of the human race in the present age of enervating refinement. The conduct of Sarah and Charles in the presence of Sarah's husband, strikes us as having been most highly imprudent and improper, and fully sufficient to justify the anger, though not the savage cruelty, of Godfrey.—The tale bears some resemblance to that of *Werter*, as well in the construction as the result; and, of course, cannot be recommended on the score of morality.—The translation is free, yet has the appearance of fidelity. The original appears not to have been yet published.

The Songster's Favourite Companion; a Collection of new and much-esteemed Songs, adapted for the Flute, Voice, and Violin. 12mo. pp. 310.

To the lovers of melody this collection cannot fail to be acceptable, as it comprises many of the most modern and favourite songs. The music, in general, seems to have the merit of being printed with accuracy; and scarcely an instance occurs, throughout the volume, where the notes descend below the compass of the German flute.

The Goldfinch; being a Collection of the most esteemed Modern Songs in the English Language. 12mo. pp. 250.

Sans Souci! a Selection of the most approved Songs, as sung at the Theatres, and other Places of public Entertainment, &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 254.

A Song-Book for the Ladies; or, Toilet Companion. Being a Collection of favourite and fashionable Songs. Selected with the most scrupulous Attention, for the Fair Sex. Including all the Songs sung by Mrs. Billington, &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 208.

Ladies and Gentlemen, as this is a sing-song age, you will chuse for yourselves. Here are (as Hamlet says) "*words, words, words*;" but for music,—you must bring that with you. The Dibdins (Father and Sons) are the most favourite song-inditers of the time; and to them the Compilers of the above volumes have been materially indebted.

Old Nick: A Satirical Story. In Three Volumes. By the Author of "A Piece of Family Biography," &c. Second Edition. 12mo.

In our XXXIXth volume, p. 199, we noticed, with just praise, the original publication of this very ingenious and amusing work; which, previous to its being reprinted, has undergone considerable improvement from the hand of its Author. We can confidently recommend it to all those who have a taste for humour, wit, or erudition, which are most judiciously intermingled in these pleasing volumes.

Crosby's View of London; or, The Stranger's Guide through the Metropolis. Containing an Account of its Curiosities, Amusements, Commerce, Public Buildings, and every other Object worthy the Attention of the curious Visitor, as well as the Resident in this vast Capital. 12mo. pp. 140.

"Among various publications respecting the British metropolis, perhaps none has a fairer claim to the public patronage than the following compilation:" So writes the *modest* maker of this book in his Preface!—To our eye, however, the work presents many instances of negligence and inaccuracy, and some of malevolence; for which latter we shall be surprised if the Compiler or Publisher be not made amenable to a higher court of criticism than ours.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 25.

At the Haymarket Theatre was presented, for the first time, a Musical Farce, in two acts, called "Love laughs at Locksmiths." In the book of songs which was sold at the Theatre, we found the following notice:

"*Love laughs at Locksmiths*" is taken from a French piece, in two acts, called "Une Folie," performed lately, with great applause, at Paris, and written by J. N. Bouilly.

"Although the incidents be retained here, and the progress of the scenes followed,

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lowed, it can ſcarcely be called a tranſlation. They who will be at the trouble of comparing this piece with the original, will readily perceive the liberty which has been taken with the dialogue, the lyrics, and the action.

"To raiſe a light ſuperſtructure on another's foundation, which may pleaſe the Engliſh taſte, is here the ſole aim. Gain or loſs of reputation, by the ſtanding or falling of the building, is equally unexpected by the Public's moſt reſpectful humble ſervant,

"ARTHUR GRIFFINHOOF.

"*July* 25, 1803, *Turnham Green*."

Arthur Griffinhoof we believe to be a fictitious name, ſubſcribed by Mr. COLMAN to ſuch productions of his as are either not wholly written by himſelf, or which he conſiders as of too trifling a nature to contribute much to his fame. The Dramatis Perſonæ of the preſent piece are as follow:

Vigil	Mr. DENMAN.
Captain Beldare	Mr. ELLISTON.
Totterton	Mr. GROVE.
Riſk	Mr. MATHEWS.
Solomon Lob	Mr. DE CAMP.
Grenadier	Mr. HATTON.
Lydia	Mrs. ATKINS.

The plot is ſimple, and the arrangement neat. *Lydia*, a beautiful heireſs, is left under the guardianſhip of *Vigil*, an old miſerly painter, who coops her up in a grated room, with the intention of forcing her to become his wife. On account of her fine form, however, he had drawn her in many of his pieces; and ſhe thus, unſeen herſelf, gains a crowd of admirers. Among theſe is *Captain Beldare*, of the Guards, who forms various ſtratagems to converſe with her, and to carry her off, but is always outwitted by the watchfulneſs and cunning of old *Vigil*. At laſt, by the aſſiſtance of *Riſk*, his ſervant, he is introduced into the painting-room as a handſome Serjeant, from whom the deluded artiſt was to draw a portrait of Troilus; *Lydia* being to ſit for Creſſida. Thus their hands are joined by the grand enemy of their union; and they are deſired to beſtow blandiſhments upon each other by him, the great object of whoſe life had been to keep them aſunder.

The piece abounds with ſpirited dialogue and whimſical incident, and was well performed. Mr. Elliſton, who ſeems equally ready, and almoſt equally ſkilful, in tragedy, comedy, hiſtory, and farce, in this piece evinced very reſpectable abilities as a ſinger. Indeed, for verſatility of theatrical talent this performer is certainly unequalled in the preſent day. Meſſrs. Mathews and Grove had opportunities of exerting the humorous powers which they poſſeſs; and young De Camp gave great ſatisfaction in the Ruſtic. The muſic by Kelly was pleaſing and appropriate. The farce was received with unanimous approbation; and we doubt not of its continuing to be a favourite and attractive piece.

AUG. 10. At the ſame Theatre was performed, for the firſt time, a new Grand Hiſtorical Ballet of Action, in two parts, called, "RED ROY; or, *Oſwyn and Helen*."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Red Roy, the Robber	Mr. PALMER.
Ronald, his Captain	Mr. HATTON.
Claud, a Bard	Mr. TAYLOR.
Oſwyn, his Son	Mr. DE CAMP.
Oſcar, the Farmer's Son	Maſter BYRNE.
Roy's Wife	Mrs. HARLOWE.
Jenet, Claud's Daughter	Mrs. ATKINS.
Helen, Claud's Niece	Mrs. GIBBS.

THE FABLE.

Robert Rover M'Gregor, better known in Scotland as *Red Roy, the Robber* (from his complexion and the fiery colour of his hair and beard), was a noted robber towards the concluſion of the ſixteenth and beginning of the ſeventeenth centuries, who with a deſperate gang infeſted the Highlands of Scotland, committing with impunity moſt daring outrages. They plundered the farms, &c. of the Duke of Montroſe (the Lord of thoſe parts of Scotland) of his ſheep, poultry, cattle, &c.; and having received the money for the ſheep, &c. that they had ſtolen, betook themſelves to their cave, which communicated with an old caſtle abandoned by its owners, and, there aſſembled, they depoſited the money in the hands of their leader, *Red Roy*.—In the midſt of his depredations, though married, he becomes enamoured of *Helen*, the daughter of a Bard; and, after a variety of attempts to gratify his paſſion, is at length defeated, with his gang, and put to death. The girl whom he had ſo long perſecuted is then united to *Oſwyn*, the object of her choice; and in this manner the piece concludes.

The buſineſs of the ballet is compounded chiefly of incidents from Oſcar

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Oscar and Malvina, Obi, The Corsair, &c.; but though it exhibits nothing absolutely novel, except in some beautiful scenery and good music, it was very favourably received. The arrangement of the Ballet is by Farley; the music by Davy. Mrs. Gibbs performed admirably; as did also Mrs. Harlowe. Mr. Taylor has a fine martial song; and there is a charming duet between him and Mrs. Atkins. Little Byrne also distinguished himself very much.

20. Mr. Colman revived Shakespeare's Historical Play of "*Henry the Fifth*," and liberally appropriated the entire receipts of the night to the patriotic Fund established at Lloyd's Coffee-house for the Relief and Reward of those Defenders of their Country who may suffer or merit in the public service. The applause of a respectable, though not an overflowing audience, was more frequent and enthusiastic than we ever before heard at a Theatre. The piece abounds with fine passages (particularly in the King's part), which, coming home to men's bosoms, were rapturously applied to our present contest with France; and Mr. Elliston gave them with extraordinary effect. Messrs. Chapman, Mathews, Archer, H. Kelly, Hatton, Burton, and Palmer, also played well; but respecting certain other performers, to be silent is the greatest kindness that we can do them.

EPILOGUE

TO THE NEW PLAY OF

THE MAID OF BRISTOL*.

(*Being an Address to the Patriotism of the English.*)

Written by G. COLMAN, the Younger,

And spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.

In times like these, the Sailor † of our Play, [say;—
Much more than common sailors has to
For Frenchmen, now, the British tars provoke,
And doubly tough is ev'ry Heart of Oak;
Ready to die or conquer, at command,—
While all are soldiers who are left on land.
Each English soul's on fire, to strike the blow
That curbs the French—and lays a Tyrant low; [in his designs,
Sweet WOLF! how lamb-like—how,
"The maiden modesty of GRIMBALD" shines! [agree,
Strifes he concludes 'twixt nations who
Freedom bestows on States already free;
Forcing redress on each contented town,
The loving ruffian burns whole districts down; [embrace;
Clasps the wide world, like Death, in his
Stalks guardian-butcher of the human-race;
And, aping the fraternity of CAIN,
Man is his brother,—only to be slain.
And must Religion's mantle be profan'd, [Atheist's stain'd?
To cloak the crimes with which an
Yes;—the mock saint, in holy motley dress'd, [fess'd;—
Devotion's Public Ledger stands confess'd,
Of every, and no faith, beneath the sun;
"Open to all, and influenc'd by none;"
Ready he waits, to be or not to be
Rank Unbeliever, or staunch devotee.
Now, Christians' deaths, in Christian zeal, he works; [Turks;
Now worships MAHOMET, to murder
Now tears the Creed, and gives Free-thinking scope— [strips a Pope.
Now, dubb'd "Thrice Catholic," he
A mongrel Mussulman, of papal growth,
Mufti and Monk, now neither, or now both; [thinks good;
At Mosque, at Church, by turns, as craft
Each day in each, and every day in blood!
God! must this mushroom Despot of the hour [power?
The spacious world encircle with his
Stretching his baneful feet from pole to pole,
Stride, Corsican-Colossus of the whole?
Forbid it, Heaven!—and forbid it, Man!
Can Man forbid it?—yes; *the English* can.
'Tis their's, at length, to fight the world's great cause,
Defend their own, and rescue others' laws.
What Britons would not, were their hairs all lives,
Fight for their charter, for their babes, and wives;
And hurl a TYRANT from his upstart throne,
To guard their KING securely on his own?

* An account of the Play shall appear in our next.
† *Ben Block*, performed by Mr. Elliston.

TO

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

DURING the late tremendous conteſt for the liberties, and even the exiſtence of nations, the public taſte, though much degenerated in other reſpects, became ſo meritoriouſly *unfaſhionable*, as to revive, and applaud, thoſe old energetic ſongs and tunes which had called our forefathers to battle and to victory. "Rule Britannia," "Hearts of Oak," "God ſave the King," &c. were reiterated at our Theatres with unbounded applauſe, and at every convivial meeting repeatedly ſung with enthuſiaſm. They kept alive the ſpirit of the people, and called forth emulation in every breaſt! Yet, Mr. Editor, the ſelectors of our ſongs of triumph ſeem to have overlooked one, which, in my humble opinion, would have made as ſtrong an impreſſion on the hearts and heads of our countrymen as any other ſong whatever, that was revived, or compoſed, during the late unprecedented war. As we are now, once more, called forth to defend our liberties, and even to preſerve our exiſtence as an independent nation, permit me to recommend the revival of that beautiful old ſong in the Opera of "Eliza," which begins with,

"When all the Attic fire was fled."

Is not every line, almoſt, applicable to the preſent ſituation of affairs? The muſic is, alſo, both ſublime and pathetic. Speaking of *Freedom*, after her expulſion from *Greece* and *Rome*, the Author aſks,

"Where ſhall ſhe wander? What new ſhore
Hath yet a *bleſſing* left in ſtore?
To this bleſs'd *Iſle* ſhe fleers!"

Afterwards, appealing to Britannia, he exclaims,

"Hark! her ſweet voice all plaintive ſounds!
See! ſhe receives a thouſand wounds,
If ſhielded not by *thee!*"

The muſic, if I am not miſtaken, flowed from the ſoul of *Arne*. In your laſt Magazine, page 11, I find, the Opera itſelf was written by Mr. Rolt.

I remain, SIR,
Yours, &c.
RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
Auguſt 2, 1803.

POETRY.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,
IN TWO BOOKS.

Written about Five Hundred Years ſince, and now firſt tranſlated from the Latin of JOANNES DELLIUS.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLIII. *Page* 462.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY IX.

After many Years' confinement to his Bed, our Author recovered Strength ſufficient to be removed from his Chamber into the open Air. In the Moment of Exultation, this Elegy was written:

HUSH'D be each plaintive ſound! ye Fates have ſmil'd!
Hope! who, expiring on my boſom lay,
Starting from trances deep, and paſſions wild,
Hails coming bliſs from this auſpicious day!
Once more my eyes the radiant ſun behold!
Once more my ſenſes drink the balmy gale!
My weak ſight cannot bear this ſtream of gold!
I faint, my friends, this fragrance to inhale!
I ſink! I ſink beneath the riſing bliſs!
My ſoul, exhauſted by the force of pain,
Is far too weak to bear a joy like this!
Is far too bleſs'd its reaſon to retain!
I'm faint, my friends! Oh! aid my tottering form!
Nor blame that ſigh! from *Memory's* breaſt it came!
Weak, when abandon'd to *Affliction's* ſtorm,
See, from the ſtorm I riſe, no more the ſame!

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The pitying skies at last have heard my pray'r! [borne
Yet, sure, the undeserved wrongs I've
Claim'd, from that seat of bliss, a softer care! [limbs to mourn!
Still doom'd, thro' life, my ruin'd

Yet, tho' my soul still bleeds at ev'ry wound; [my knee,
Pale tho' my cheek, and trembling tho'
This hour, while Hope so sweetly smiles around, [me.
Absolves all malice 'tween my fate and

Give me my lute! and let its chords be strung [ture's tone!
By *Joy's* right hand, to giddy *Rap-*
To such high notes as never mortals sung, [my own!
But those escap'd from sorrows like

Take back the lute! alas! my weak hand tires! [grows faint!
My pulse beats languid, and my voice
Yet, O such gratitude my soul inspires,
As language cannot speak, nor pencil paint!

Aid me, my friends! O aid my drooping form! [day!
Aid the sad ruin of my youthful
Weak, when abandon'd to the cruel storm, [vey!
The victim of the cruel storm sur-

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent.
July 2d, 1803.

(To be continued.)

STANZAS

WRITTEN IN THE VICINITY OF ROSS, HEREFORDSHIRE.

BY T. ENORT.

I.

ONCE more, ye beauteous scenes so fair,
Upon your well-known banks I stand,
Where silver Wye, with winding grace,
Rolls thro' Pomona's fav'rite land *;

II.

Where Nature wears each pastoral charm
To catch the fond delighted eye;
Where low she spreads her fruitful vales,
Or lifts her mountains to the sky.

III.

Ah, stream! renown'd in Memory's song †, [loss,
Whose murmurs told the poor man's
When Kerle, the son of virtue, died,
Who dwelt the guardian friend of Ross.

IV.

He whose humane and generous breast
Too gentle was for Pride's controul;
For Charity, warm nymph divine,
Lit with her noblest beam his soul.

V.

Whose gentle spirit still shall claim
A precious wreath, more lasting far
Than e'er, 'mid Victory's highest flush,
Adorn'd the blood-stain'd brows of war.

VI.

Around whose grave, 'neath yon grey spire ‡,
Kind feeling Pity still does mourn,
And place, with many a heart-prov'd sigh,
Her tear-steep'd garland o'er his urn.

King's Arms Inn,
Ross.

SONNET TO THE MUSE.

BY ROBERT JONES.

CREATIVE Power, beneath whose fost'ring wing [advance;
Myriads at once of air-rob'd sylphs
Who blithly knit, and through the mystic dance
Their ever-varying graces freely fling
On those blest souls, who sip the sacred spring [trance
Of Helicon, and feel with thrilling
The spells of Fancy o'er their visions glance, [bling string.
While rapt with joy they sweep the trem-

* I need not inform the most common reader, that this county is particularly famous for that pleasant cooling drink called cyder.

† "Pleas'd Vaga echoes thro' her winding bounds." POPE.

‡ Alluding to Pope's well-known eulogium upon the philanthropic Mr. Kyrle, commonly called the Man of Ross, and whose memory is held as a treasure to this day for his heart-warm actions of beneficence.

Ross Church spire, which is visible at a distance from the town, and within whose sacred precincts are deposited the virtuous remains of this great and good man, so exquisitely celebrated by our immortal son of the Lyre, Pope,

Oh!

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Oh! deign a portion of thine heaven-born rage [lyre,
To one, who fain would ſtrike the living
And, borne along with thy ſeraphic fire, [rate his page.
With "thoughts that breathe" invige-
Thine, thine are gifts, which life's dull round illume, [the tomb.
The tyrant Death defy, and live beyond

Lodge, near Bala,
Auguſt 1803.

ERRATA in page 56 of our laſt Number, in the poem "On Content," line 6, for "*decks*" read "*deck'ſt*;" line 21, for "*for*" read "*from*;" and line 25, for "*hills*" read "*ills*."

EPITAPH ON A GLUTTON.

FROM THE FRENCH.

BENEATH this humble ſtone a mortal lies, [dize;
Whoſe ſole employment was to gormanE'en when he found he was not made to laſt,
He ſtill retain'd his hatred to a faſt;
And, when about to yield his lateſt breath,
'Tis ſaid, by ſome, he tried his teeth on Death;
But, diſappointed, utter'd ſighs and groans,
For Death, alas! he found already bones.

J. H.

ON FRIENDSHIP.

TO J. W.

FRIENDSHIP! thou precious ſource! thou gift from Heav'n! [giv'n!
Thou greateſt good that can to man be
From whence ſpring all the virtues of the mind,
To make man live in harmony divine!
Direct *my* pen; and ſign the vow of all
That I hold dear within its ſacred call:
In genuine nature, ſpeak the friendly tear
That ſtreams for others' woes I ſtill hold dear:
Not only ſo:—but equally divide
The chequer'd ſcene of life's ſhort ebbing tide;
And like the ivy round the rugged oak,
Share the ſun's beams, or ſhare the lightning's ſtroke. [prove,
Thus not deceitful; but in Friendſhip
That *love, and love only, is the loan of love.*

P. C.

ON THE TIDE.

ON yonder rapid tide what ſweets ariſe,
O'er which the wind in gentle zephyrs blow; [now flies,
While many a ſea-gull round the tide
Which to the moon obedient gently flows.

The ſhips regain the ſurface of the deep,
And to the ports in quick ſucceſſion throng; [ſweep,
Th' unlabour'd boats the azure waters
And o'er the waves glide rapidly along.

Then ſee in ſoft approach the treach'rous tide
Rolls on its weighty billows o'er the ſhore;
Exceeds its proper limits, and in pride
Returns within the ocean's bounds once more.

E'en as the tide in murmurs dies away,
So mortals haſten to a ſlow decay.

Reading. V. Y. P.

PEACE OF MIND.

COME, lovely, gentle Peace of Mind,
With all thy ſmiling nymphs around,
Content and innocence combin'd,
With wreaths of ſacred olive crown'd.

Come thou, that lov'ſt the walk at eve,
The banks of murmuring ſtreams along;
That lov'ſt the crowded Court to leave,
And hear the milk-maid's ſimple ſong;

That lov'ſt, with Contemplation's eye,
The headlong cataract to view,
That foams and thunders from on high,
While echoes oft the ſound renew;

That lov'ſt the dark ſequeſter'd wood,
Where Silence ſpreads her brooding wings;
Nor leſs the lake's tranſlucent floods,
The moſſy grots, and bubbling ſprings.

With thee the lamp of Wiſdom burns,
The guiding light to realms above;
With thee the raptur'd mortal learns
The wonders of celeſtial love.

With thee the poor have endleſs wealth,
And ſacred freedom glads the ſlave;
With thee the ſick rejoice in health,
The weak are ſtrong, the fearful brave.

O lovely, gentle Peace of Mind!
Be thou on earth my conſtant gueſt;
With thee, whate'er on earth I find,
The pledge of Heav'n—ſhall make me bleſt.

London. J. W.

THE

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THE VOICE OF THE BRITISH ISLES.

To the Tune of "*Hearts of Oak.*"

I.

AWAY, my brave boys! haſte away to the ſhore; [ſtraight coming o'er,
Our foes, the baſe French, boaſt they're
To murder, and plunder, and raviſh, and burn— [never return:
Let them come—we'll take care they ſhall
For around all our ſhores, hark! the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready,
Steady, boys, ſteady,
To fight for our Liberty, Laws, and our King.

II.

They boaſt in the dark they will give us the ſlip; [ous dip:
The attempt may procure them a danger-
Our bold tars are watching in Ocean's green lap,
To give them a long *Jacobinical nap* *.
But ſhould they ſteal over, with one voice we'll ſing,
United, we're ready, &c.

III.

They knew that, UNITED, we ſons of the waves [vel like ſlaves;
Would ne'er bow to Frenchmen, nor gro-
S, ere they durſt venture to touch on our ſtrand, [land.
They ſent black *Sedition* to poiſon our
But around all our ſhores *now* the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

IV.

They ſwore we were ſlaves, were all loſt and undone,
That a *Jacobin noſtrum*, as ſure as a gun,
Would make us all equal, and happy, and free, [tree.
'Twas only to dance round *their* Liberty's
No! no! round our ſhores let the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

V.

'Twas only to grant them the kiſs call'd *fraternal*, [*infernal*;
A kiſs which all Europe has found moſt
And then they maintain'd the effect could not miſs— [and the SWISS!
We ſhould all be as *bleſt* as the DUTCH
No! no! round our ſhores let the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VI.

With lies, and with many a Gallican wile,
They ſpread their dire poiſon o'er Erin's green iſle;
But now each *Shillalah* is ready to thwack,
And baſte the lean ribs of the Gallican Quack.
All around Erin's ſhores, hark! the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VII.

Stout Sandy, our brother, with heart and with hand, [patriot band.
And his well-tried *Claymore*, joins the
Now JACK, PAT, and SANDY, thus cordial agree, [free,
We ſons of the waves ſhall for ever be
While around all our ſhores, hark! the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VIII.

As they could not deceive, they *now* threaten to pour [devour;
Their hoſts on our land, to lay waſte and
To drench our fair fields and our cities in gore,
Nor ceaſe to deſtroy till Britannia's no more.
Let them come if they dare—hark! the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

IX.

My ſweet roſy Nan is a true Britiſh wife,
And loves her dear Jack as ſhe loves her own life; [while I glow,
Yet ſhe girds on my ſword, and ſmiles
To meet the proud French, and to lay their heads low:
And chaunts 'tween each buſs, while the notes loudly ring,
My Jack! thou art ready:
Steady, boy, ſteady,
Go! fight for thy Liberty, Laws, and thy King.

X.

And Ned, my brave lad, with a true Britiſh heart, [cart;
Has forſaken his plough, has forſaken his
E'en Dolly has quitted, to dig in a trench, [French;
All, all, for the ſake of a cut at the
While he ſings all day long, let the notes loudly ring,
I'm ready! I'm ready!
Steady, boys, ſteady,
To fight for my Liberty, Laws, and my King!

* "Death is an eternal ſleep."—*Vide* ROBESPIERRE's *Decree*.

Away

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XI.

Away, then, my boys! haſte away to the ſhore, [ſtraight coming o'er,
Our foes, the baſe French, boaſt they're
To murder, and plunder, and raviſh, and burn— [never return;
They *may* come—but, by Jove! they *ſhall*
For around all our ſhores, hark! the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready,
Steady, boys, ſteady,
To fight for our Liberty, Laws, and our King!

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 67.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 13.

A DEBATE took place upon the Chandos Peerage Claim; in which ſeveral Peers delivered their ſentiments. On the queſtion being put, that the Rev. E. T. Brydges had made out his claim, &c. it was negatived.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

A deſultory converſation took place on different clauſes in the Clergy Bill:—the clauſe which charged the livings of Clergymen, where the real amount was not known, with ten times the value in the King's books, was rejected.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

In the progreſs of the Clergy Bill, an exemption of reſidence was extended to the Deans, Readers, &c. of the Chapels Royal, to thoſe of Military Inſtitutions and Colleges, and Greenwich Hoſpital.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

Lord Pelham brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty; which ſtated, that he had been anxiouſly deſirous to prevent the war from being extended to the Batavian Republic, provided a ſimilar diſpoſition had been manifeſted by the French Government; but the latter having refuſed to adhere to this principle of neutrality, his Majeſty had thought it expedient to order his Miniſter to leave the Hague, and to iſſue letters of marque againſt that Republic. (The Meſſage concludes with expreſſing his Majeſty's deep regret at the neceſſity of this proceeding.)—Lord P. then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty on this ſubject, which was agreed to, *nem. diſ.*

In a Committee on the Clergy Bill, the Biſhop of St. Aſaph made many objections to the clauſe which gives the right of appeal to the Archbiſhop, in caſe any Clergyman ſhall be refuſed a licence by the Biſhop; but, on a diviſion, the clauſe was carried by a conſiderable majority.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

Lord Hobart moved the order of the day for conſidering on the means of carrying into execution the plan deſcribed in the Meſſage, for the more effectual defence of the kingdom. His Lordſhip expreſſed his conviction that there could be no difference of opinion on the neceſſity of the meaſure, and therefore proceeded to ſtate the outline of the plan, without any prefatory argumentation. It was neceſſary, he ſaid, that we ſhould reſort to more extraordinary means than thoſe calculated to reſiſt any attack upon our ſhores; though, on viewing the population and reſources of the country, he was confident there was nothing to apprehend. In the laſt war we had a militia force of 114,300 men in England, Ireland, and Scotland. At preſent we have 72,900. He propoſed an addition of 40,000 for England, and 10,000 for Ireland, to be raiſed from the age of 18 to 45; to be appropriated to the defence of Great Britain, Ireland, and the iſlands of Jerſey and Guernſey. By this means, we might have a large and well-trained diſpoſeable force ready for any emergency. After theſe explanations, he moved an Addreſs on the Meſſage.

The Duke of Clarence thought the plan infinitely leſs objectionable than one which was ſuppoſed to be in agitation. He entered upon a ſtatement of the real cauſes of the war, and contended that they had no reference to Malta, but aroſe out of the repeated inſults and aggreſſions

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of

of the French Government; concluding with a hiſtory of the different invaſions from the time of Queen Elizabeth to the preſent period, in order to ſhew the futility of ſuch attempts; and inferring the neceſſity of having a force for offenſive operations.

Lord Groſvenor ſpoke in favour of the plan.

The Earl of Caernarvon was againſt it: he inſiſted that we were fighting for Malta; and objected to the raiſing of men by ballot, which was throwing a burthen from the public to an individual.

Lord Suffolk urged the neceſſity of making a correct military plan of this country and Ireland; and obſerved on the propriety of having proper vehicles always in readineſs for the conveyance of 20,000 men to any quarter. He concluded with an eulogy on Lords Hutchinſon, Moira, &c. to prove the neceſſity of their being employed. After much explanatory converſation,

The Earl of Moira expreſſed his readineſs to ſerve in any ſtation, even as a private; he thought it expedient to diſcuſs the plan, in order to chalk out a proper line of defence, and was convinced that the power of Miniſters ſhould be uncontrouled. There was not a moment to be loſt; for while we were debating, the enemy were acting: taking a view of the conduct of Miniſters, he admitted that he could not praiſe their activity: he thought, with the Duke of Clarence, that the meaſures would not prove adequate to the emergency; lamented the loſs of Hanover, which deprived us from coming on the back of the enemy; ſtrongly condemned the plan of a defenſive war; and concluded with ſtating his conviction, that we muſt not merely reſiſt the enemy, but cruſh him, or periſh!

Lord Mulgrave ſpoke in a patriotic ſtrain, nearly ſimilar to the noble Earl; and inſiſted, that all deſcriptions of people ought, at the riſk of their lives, to enter the ranks, if they could not procure ſubſtitutes.

Lord Limerick followed on the ſame grounds: he thought the plan of raiſing men excellent.

The Duke of Richmond conſidered the raiſing of 40,000 men objectionable, as it would deprive the country of its agricultural ſervants.

Lord Grenville, at ſome length, ſpoke on the expediency of carrying the plan into immediate execution, as the danger that firſt threatened us was increaſed tenfold by the ſupineneſs of Miniſters. He expatiated on the loſs of Hanover in the ſame ſtrain as the Earl of Moira; and though the plan was highly objectionable, yet neceſſity muſt juſtify it.

Lord Hobart combated the charge of inactivity, as applied to Miniſters; and after ſome explanations, the queſtion was put and carried.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

The Twelve Million Loan and Militia Tranſfer Bills, were read and committed.

Lord Grenville objected to the Clergy Reſidence Bill *in toto*, as it did not make a proviſion for the inferior Clergy: he afterwards moved that it be read this day three months; but the queſtion was negatived.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

The Houſe was occupied in conſidering the Bill for regulating the Conduct of Juſtices of the Peace, in Caſes of informal Conviction; but many objections being made to it, it was agreed to expunge the whole of the clauſes except the laſt.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to ſeveral public, and thirty-nine private Bills.

A deſultory converſation took place upon the Clergy Bill; during which Lord Radnor moved that it ſhould continue in force till 1816; but his motion was negatived.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 13.

A WRIT was ordered for Newport, in the room of J. Richardſon, Eſq.

Mr. Vanſittart moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better ſupplying of Marines, &c. on board ſhips of war.—Granted.

THE BUDGET.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf into a Committee of Ways and Means,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer began by lamenting the neceſſity of war, and noticing the aſſurances given by the Houſe to call forth the reſources of the country for its ſupport; and after pre-

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miſing

miſing that it would be neceſſary to make great and extenſive ſacrifices, in order to preſerve our national intereſts, he ſtated the following, as the heads of Supply for the preſent year:

Navy (inclufive of Ordnance for Sea Service), 10,021,000l.—Army, 8,721,849l. —Army Extraordinaries, to be voted on a future day, 2,000,000l.—Extraordinaries of the preceding year, 1,032,151l. Ordnance, 1,280,000l.—Vote of Credit, 2,000,000l.—Corn Bounties, 524 000l. —Miſcellaneous Services, 1,300,000l.— Total, 26.879,000l. being the joint Charges of Great Britain and Ireland.

Separate Charges for Great Britain.— Deficiency of Malt, 118,840l.—Deficiency of Ways and Means laſt year, 171,431l.—To pay under the proviſions of a Treaty with America entered into in 1794, 330,000l.—For an engagement between Government and the Eaſt India Company, in conſequence of Expeditions carried on on the Continent, 1,000,000l.— Exchequer Bills already voted, 2,781,000l. —Intereſt on ditto, 920,000l.—Remains of Exchequer Bills 1798, advanced by the Bank, 1,500,000l.—the total ſeparate Charge of Great Britain being 6,821,679l.

Total of the Supplies, 33,730,679l.— Two-Seventeenths for Ireland, 3,162,235l. and Additional for Civil Liſt, &c. 170,224l. being for Ireland, 3,332,459l. leaving on account of England for Supply, 30,398,210l.

This ſum was to be provided for in three ways, viz. 1. By annual taxes on the produce of the Conſolidated Fund and Exchequer Bills; 2. Revenue derivable from Exciſe, Cuſtoms, &c.; and, 3. Separate Taxes to be levied on Property during the War.

The following are the

WAYS AND MEANS.

Malt Duty, Tax on Penſions, and remains of Land Tax, 2,750,000l.—A vote had paſſed for 4,000,000l. on Exchequer Bills, but for certain reaſons he ſhould only move for 3 000,000l.; and to this was to be added the ſurplus of the Conſolidated Fund to the 5th April 1804, which he was juſtified in propoſing at 6,500,000l. He ſtated his intention to provide for liquidating 1,500,000l. of the Bank advances; hoped that the Bank would continue the ſyſtem of advances on the ſame principle as in 1798; and added, that the expected produce of the Lottery was 400,000l. while the Bounties remaining in the Exchequer were 37,782l. After obſerving that there was an item in the Ways and Means to provide for the Vote of Credit, he proceeded to propoſe thoſe taxes which were to be derived from an augmentation of the duties of Cuſtoms and Exciſe, but which he expreſsly declared were to be War Taxes only. Firſt, he conſidered Sugar, though a neceſſary of life, to be a fair object of taxation: there was a duty on it of 4s. per cwt. and he ſhould propoſe 20 per cent. *ad valorem* on that duty, and 12½ per cent. on all other articles of imports, except cotton, wool, tea, and wine. Conſidering our monopoly of manufactures, he ſhould propoſe a duty of one per cent. on all articles exported from this country to Europe, and three per cent. to all other parts of the world, which he eſtimated at 460 000l. He would excuſe manufactured cotton from any duty on export, and increaſe it on *Cotton Wool* 1d. per lb. which might yield 250,000l. The laſt article of taxation under the head of Cuſtoms was Tonnage, which he eſtimated at 150,000l. Under the Exciſe head was *Tea*, which, from all circumſtances, he thought a *fair object of taxation*: he ſhould therefore propoſe 15 per cent. *ad valorem* on the lower, and 45 per cent. on the higher Teas, which would not be more than they were under the Commutation Tax:—produce, 1,300,000l. On *Wine* he would lay an additional duty of 20l. per ton, or 10l. per pipe; and on all foreign and home-made ſpirits, an addition of one-half their preſent duty. He lamented the neceſſity of laying a tax on an article which would be felt by the lower orders; but he was under the neceſſity of impoſing an additional duty on *Malt*, of 2s. per buſhel, which would produce 2,700 000l.: he remarked, that for the laſt forty years the duty on beer had been very moderate, and that it will not now exceed 45 per cent. Mr. Addington then announced his intention of propoſing a meaſure very extenſive in its operation, and founded on the principle of the Income Tax, but which was to make a diſtinction between that property which does, and that which does not depend on the induſtry of the owner; and which was to be levied on lands, money in the funds, &c. Taking a view of the different objects of taxation under this head, he calculated them together at 67,500,000l. which, at 1s. in the pound, would amount to 3,375,000l. (with reſpect to ſalaries, &c. there will be an exemption under 60l. per annum, and a proportionate ſcale between that and 150l.) After ſome further

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ther explanations on this ſubject, he obſerved, that the ſum which would be produced by the laſt-mentioned taxes this year, might amount to 4,500,000l. leaving 10,000,000l. to be raiſed by a Loan, which he had that d y contracted for on the following advantageous terms: for every 100l. in money, the lender receives 80l. in the Reduced and 80l. in the Conſols, taken at the price on Saturday, which was 58¼. But the bidding took place on the Long Annuities, which the perſons contracting have agreed to take at 6s. 5d. and which, at ſeventeen years' purchaſe, will amount to 5l. 12s. 10d. Allowing for the diſcount on prompt payment, the total price will be 101l. 6s. 6d.; ſo that the *bonus* is 1l. 6s. 6d., and the intereſt on the whole amount of the Loan will be at the rate of 5l. 2s. 2d. per cent. The intereſt of this Loan is to be defrayed by the increaſed Revenue on the Cuſtoms, of 250,000l.; augmentation, &c. of Aſſeſſed Taxes, 220,000l.: and a new method of collecting the Taxes on Receipts, which would afford 220,000l. He then gave the following recapitulation of the Ways and Means:

Malt Duty, Tax on Penſions, &c. and remains of Land Tax, 2,750,000l.—Exchequer Bills, 5,000,000l.—Surplus Conſolidated Fund 1804, 6,506,000l. Exchequer Bills for Bank Advances, 2,500,000l.—Bounties remaining in Exchequer, 37,782l.—Lottery, 400,000l.—Loan, 10,000,000l.—Produce of the new Taxes in the preſent Year, 4,500,000l.—Total, 30 687,782l.—Deduct for Supplies, 30,398,220l.—Overplus, 289,562l.

Mr. Addington next obſerved, that the annual charge of the war would not probably exceed 26,000,000l. which he thought we ſhould be able to meet without any greater increaſe of the Public Debt than what would be liquidated by the Sinking Fund. He then continued, at great length, to deſcant on the advantages of ſuch a ſyſtem of taxation; and drew a flattering picture of our proſpects with regard to the Revenue, while he enforced the neceſſity of conſidering the preſent conteſt to reſult from the queſtion, Whether Great Britain ſhall continue her power in the ſcale of nations, or make an item in the catalogue of the conqueſts of France? In the courſe of his arguments, he paid the higheſt compliments to the feelings of the lower claſſes of ſociety; took a view of the permanent Taxes in the year 1792, when they amounted to 14,260,000l., and contraſted them with thoſe of 1803, which exhibited an increaſe of 1,700,000l.: the taxes of laſt year had been levied to defray a charge of 3,200,000l. and they had been found to yield 5,000,000l.; a ſtriking proof of the flattering increaſe of our Revenue. Mr. Addington at length concluded with obſerving, that it was the wiſh of Miniſters to avoid extremes, and neither to plunge the country into a war of extermination, nor to ſubmit to humiliation:—he, however, conſidered, that we had no means of obtaining Peace but by great and vigorous exertions; and he was convinced that all claſſes would bear the burthens without a murmur. He then moved the Reſolutions *pro forma*, which paſſed without a debate.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

On the motion for bringing up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, Lord Folkeſtone made many objections to the application of the Supplies; from an opinion that they had only a tendency to defenſive warfare; while the effect of the exertions propoſed by Miniſters would be to render them and the country contemptible in the eyes of all Europe.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer corrected ſome trifling errors in his ſtatement of the preceding evening; but added, that in conſequence of the beſt advice he had determined to alter that part of the taxation relative to Tea, and to lay the duty of 45 per cent. *ad valorem* on *all Teas*.

Several Members made remarks on the Malt Tax, the object of which was to obtain an allowance for Scotland, in conſequence of the inferiority of Scotch Barley.

Mr. Johnſtone was convinced that the demands of the Miniſter were larger than could be raiſed within the year, and that the deficit would amount to 10,000,000l. It would require, he contended, 40,000,000l. a ſum far too great to pay for the poſſeſſion of Malta.

Mr. Vanſittart, in reply, inſiſted, that the year's expenditure would not exceed the ſum ſpecified (30,000,000l.); and he was convinced, that even if Malta had been ſurrendered, we could not have kept Peace for ſix months.

Mr. Addington having intimated that the property of foreigners would not be liable to taxation,

Mr. W. Smith conſidered this exception as in ſome degree partial; and objected to the Income Tax *in toto*, becauſe the working claſſes were alone oppoſed to the vexation of the inquiſition.

Mr.

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Mr. Addington repeated his opinion, that a diſcloſure was abſolutely neceſſary; but expreſſed his deſire to aboliſh every poſſible grievance.

The Reſolutions were put, and agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15.

The Clothiers' Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. H. Browne moved that the ſum of 20,000l. be granted for the improvement of the Highlands of Scotland; which was agreed to, after ſome objections from Mr. Baſtard and Sir R. Buxton.

In a Committee on Mercantile Tranſactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer preſented a propoſition for ſimplifying the Exciſe Duties. With reſpect to the London and Country Brewers, they were to be placed on an equal footing, as to their allowance in the Malt Duties. The duty on Tiles would be from 5s. to 10s.; there would be a reduction in the duties on Eaſt India Cocoa Nuts and Coffee; all kinds of Cyder and Perry are to pay a duty of 20s.; Tobacco from Ruſſia and from Turkey to pay equal; a duty of 2s. 6d. to operate as a countervailing duty on Salt Proviſions from Scotland; with other alterations of a trifling nature, to be ſpecified in the Schedule. He then moved that the preſent duties do ceaſe. &c.

Mr. Whitbread took an opportunity of denying that the Brewers uſed opium and other noxious drugs in beer, and called upon the Miniſter to name any one man who did ſo.

Mr. Addington exculpated the trade in general from the imputation; but inſiſted that ſome perſons were guilty: after which the Reſolutions were agreed to.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

Mr. P. Coke took the oaths and his ſeat for Nottingham.

Some new clauſes were propoſed by Mr. Wickham for the Iriſh Parſonage Houſe Bill, and agreed to.

On the motion of Mr. Vanſittart, an account was ordered of the computed annual value of the increaſe of the Conſolidated Fund.

ABUSES IN THE NAVY.

Mr. Whitbread moved for the Minutes taken by the Lords of the Admiralty on their viſitation of the Dock-yards. He learned with much ſurpriſe that it was intended to oppoſe their production, becauſe he conſidered the neceſſity of their being brought forward as ſelf-evident. He proceeded to comment on the delinquency practiſed in the different yards, concluding with beſtowing the higheſt praiſes on Lord St. Vincent for the firmneſs of his conduct.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer reſiſted the motion on the ſcore of propriety. It was neceſſary, on making a motion, to give ſome ſolid reaſons why the Houſe ſhould concur in it, which the mover had not done: beſides, a conſent to it would be like depriving the Commiſſioners of the power with which they had been inveſted.

Captain Markham ſpoke in defence of the Commiſſioners, and in favour of the motion.

Sir W. Elford thought the whole meaſures ought to be laid before the Public to their utmoſt extent, becauſe he conſidered the conduct of the Commiſſioners to have been attended with injurious conſequences to the Public.

Sir A. Hammond and Mr. Courtenay ſpoke in praiſe of the conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent.

Admiral Berkeley deprecated ſuch a ſquabble at a time when every one ought to ſtand forward in defence of the country.

The Attorney-General ſpoke againſt the motion on the ground of its irregularity.

Many other Members delivered their ſentiments on the motion; among whom were Sir F. Baring, Mr. Harvey, and Mr. Sheridan: after which it was withdrawn.

On the introduction of the Bill for relieving the Families of Militia-men in Scotland, Colonel Bagwell ſtated the neceſſity of extending it to Ireland; but no plan being produced to this effect, the Bill proceeded in its ſecond ſtage.

The Eaſt India Shipping Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Wickham obtained leave for a Bill to tranſfer Seamen in the Iriſh Militia to the Navy.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

The Glaſgow Harbour and Road Bills, and Cuſtom Duty Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

WAR WITH HOLLAND.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſimilar to that laid before the Upper Houſe, and made his

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his motion for an Addreſs; which was agreed to, *nem. diſ.*

In a Committee of Supply, a variety of ſums were voted, which form the uſual annual grants: amongſt others were—For defraying part of Sums expended for the Public by the Eaſt India Company during the late War, and not yet liquidated, 1,000,000l.—For the Extraordinaries of the Army of Great Britain for 1803, 1,400,000l.—For the Army Extraordinaries of Ireland for the ſame period, 600,000l.—For Civil Contingencies for Ireland, 50,000l.—For American Claimants, arranged in the year 1794, 340,000l.

The Houſe having gone into a Committee on the Additional Cuſtoms Duty Bill,

General Gaſcoigne made a variety of objections to the meaſure, and enumerated the many evils that would ariſe to the commercial intereſts of the country by its continuance: he then made a motion, that a power be given to his Majeſty to ſuſpend the Duties when he might find it expedient; but, after much argument, it was withdrawn.

Mr. Dent aſked Miniſters, whether the report of the occupation of Hamburgh by the French was true; but received no anſwer.

A converſation next enſued on the Sugar Duty, in which Mr. Johnſtone and Mr. Barham expreſſed their opinion, that the expectations from it could not be realiſed: but Mr. Addington inſiſted, that the difference was ſure to fall on the ultimate conſumer.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a Meſſage from his Majeſty to the following effect:

"His Majeſty thinks it proper to acquaint the Houſe of Commons, that for the immediate and more effectual defence and ſecurity of the United Kingdom, in conſequence of the avowed deſigns of the enemy, and for the purpoſe of procuring the means of vigorouſly proſecuting the War, he thinks it expedient that a large additional force be raiſed forthwith and aſſembled; and he recommends it to his faithful Commons, in order to carry on the War with vigour, to exerciſe their zeal and public ſpirit, in adopting ſuch means as appear the moſt effectual in carrying into execution the ſame without delay."

Mr. Addington moved, that his Majeſty's moſt gracious Meſſage ſhould be referred to a Committee of the Houſe on Monday next; which was agreed to, *nem. con.*

On the queſtion being put on the ſecond reading of the Tax on Property Bill,

Mr. Macpherſon obſerved, that the Bill, in his opinion, infringed the Act of Union with Scotland, as it was agreed by that Act, that no additional land-tax ſhould be laid on that part of the United Kingdom.

Sir Robert Buxton approved of the tax, as he expreſſed an opinion on a former occaſion, that land ought not to be taxed without every other ſpecies of property was taxed alſo.

Mr. W. Dundas ſaid, the Bill did not infringe the Act of Union; if it did, he ſhould be the firſt to raiſe his voice againſt it. He contended, as did alſo the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that it was not a Land-Tax, but a Tax derivable from property in land.

Mr. Kinnaird thought otherwiſe, and challenged the Right Hon. Gentlemen to prove the difference between a Land-Tax and a Tax derivable from Land.

The Bill was then read a ſecond time.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply on the Army Extraordinaries; which was agreed to.—He alſo brought up the Report of the Committee for granting an additional duty to his Majeſty on Exports and Imports; which was ordered to be taken into further conſideration on Monday.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

On the Houſe reſolving itſelf into a Committee on the ſubſtance of the King's Meſſage,

The Secretary at War alluded with much energy to the unprecedented circumſtances of the country, the extraordinary character of the perſon with whom we had to contend, and to the neceſſity of our having a force equal to an effectual defence, as well as a diſpoſable force for offenſive operations: though, as to the army that ſhould attempt to invade us, he had little doubt that it would be ſent to the bottom of the ſea. He meant to propoſe, that 50,000 men be raiſed as an army of reſerve; 34,000 to be levied in England, 10,000 in Ireland, and 6,000 in Scotland; the whole to be immediately levied and made efficient, and to

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to ſerve in any part of the United Kingdom, or in Jerſey and Guernſey. All perſons ſhould be liable to ſerve, from eighteen to forty-five years of age; and their time of ſervice limited to four years: they ſhould have Officers from the half-pay liſt, and afterwards from the India Company's ſervice, and Officers of Militia regiments, who ſerved laſt war in Ireland. The grounds of the plan were different from thoſe in 1787, nor were the troops to be conſidered on the ſame footing as the Volunteer Corps. He then proceeded to obſerve, that we had 72,965 Militia, but Officers could not be found for them; he ſhould therefore propoſe to reſort to the recruiting Officers, under General Hewitt. After enumerating the proportions that ſhould be raiſed by the Counties and Cities, he concluded with exulting in the ſtrength and ſecurity on which we had to rely; as there would be an army of 112,000 men for internal defence, and a ſtrong diſpoſable force for offenſive operations; obſerving, with reſpect to exemptions, that they were only to extend to Officers and Apprentices. He then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, and for leave to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Windham, in a very acute ſpeech, expreſſed his opinion that, in the preſent ſituation of the country, the plan was not ſufficiently vigorous and effectual. He was convinced of the expediency of extraordinary exertions; for if theſe were not reſorted to, our deſtruction would be inevitable. He objected to the plan, becauſe it was impoſſible, under ſuch a ſyſtem, that a regular army could be eſtabliſhed. He conceived that the addition of 50,000 men to the Militia would prevent the augmentation of the regular army. He was againſt a rigorous enforcement of perſonal ſervice; but condemned the preſent manner of procuring ſubſtitutes. He agreed in the neceſſity of a change in the regular army, which would be benefited by making the ſervice for a term of years inſtead of for life; but was of opinion, that at preſent the country ought to riſe in a maſs in its own defence, as the ſecret preparations of Bonaparte for an invaſion were much greater than were ſuppoſed. He was therefore convinced, that the preſent inefficient meaſure was unequal to our danger.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer diſclaimed the charge of tardineſs and ſecrecy in Miniſters; and proved, that in five weeks there had been 50,000 ſeamen added to our Navy, and 24,000 Supplementary Militia called out. The preſent meaſure could not have been brought forward earlier, on account of the balloting for the regular Militia. Mr. Addington continued to anſwer the different objections urged by Mr. Windham. In the courſe of his ſpeech, he deſcanted on the probability of an invaſion, but obſerved, that he never ſhould contemplate it either with diſmay or indifference; and as to the improvements ſuggeſted for our army, they could only be reſorted to in a period of peace.

Mr. Pitt concurred in the ſentiments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer (whom he now called his Right Hon. Friend), and deprecated all preſent diſcuſſion.

Colonel Wood ſuggeſted the propriety of eſtabliſhing a Military Council.

Some explanations enſued between Meſſrs. Pitt, Windham, and the Secretary at War; after which the queſtion was put, and carried.

IRISH BUDGET.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Corry entered upon a brief ſketch of the Finances of Ireland; from which it appeared, that the whole of the joint charges for England and Ireland, as had been ſtated on a former day, was about 27,000 000l. of which the proportion of Ireland in Iriſh money was 3,452,000l. The ſeparate charges for Ireland were, Intereſt of Debt, Sinking Fund, &c. 2,040,000l. Compenſation, the laſt that would be paid, 300,000l. Navigations, 150,000l. Treaſury Bills, 386,000l.: making in all for Ireland, 6,478,000l. There were likewiſe in the hands of the Bank of Ireland, Treaſury Bills, ſimilar to Exchequer Bills here, which the Bank of Ireland, he believed, would have no objection to renew.

WAYS AND MEANS.

To make good this ſum of 6,478,000l. there were balances in the Exchequer, ſimilar to the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund in England, 550,000l. Revenue for the current year, 3,000,000l. Lottery, ſame as laſt year, 200,000l.; which, with the proportion for Ireland of the laſt Loan, amounted to 5,916,000l. leaving a deficit of upwards of 500,000l. To ſupply this deficit, he propoſed to raiſe a Loan in Ireland, to the extent

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of a ſum not exceeding 1,000,000l. This would leave a ſurplus in the Iriſh Exchequer. In remarking on the Trade of Ireland, he admitted that the balance of the laſt two years had not been ſo favourable as he could have wiſhed; but it was now more ſo than it had been lately. On the heads of Proviſion, there was an increaſe in the value of Exports, of 250,000l., and on Corn, of 550,000l. The Revenues of laſt year afforded nearly the amount of his eſtimate, viz. 3,350,000l.; but this year he ſhould not take them at more than 3,000,000l.: the reaſons for this were, the duty on Tobacco had fallen off; there were arrears of Aſſeſſed Taxes, &c.: ſo that to provide for the expenſes of the year, it would be neceſſary to impoſe the following new taxes: An increaſe upon the head of Cuſtoms, and, in conſequence of the intercourſe of England and Ireland, this tax would fall entirely on foreign commodities. The amount to be 10 per cent. The produce of this he took at 140,000l. Next, a duty of export on certain articles. The exports of Ireland, however, he was ſorry to ſay, were not ſo extenſive as to promiſe a very large ſum. This he, however, took at 17,000l. The next was an additional duty on Spirits, of 9d. per gallon on Home Spirits, and a countervailing duty of 9d. per gallon on Foreign Spirits, over and above the 10 per cent. which would give 30,000l. Here he noticed, that from the duty of our imports tobacco would be exempted, becauſe it was found that in time of peace it could not bear the preſent rate. The laſt object was Malt, which was uſed in the diſtillery in the proportion of one-half: he propoſed to make the tax 1s. the barrel of Malt, the brewery in Ireland being ſubject to no other duty of exciſe, which he calculated at 40,000l. Total of Taxes, 380,000l. Intereſt of the Loan in England, 1.3,000l. and in Ireland, 65,000l.; which deducted, leaves a ſurplus of 172,000l. After ſome remarks in favour of the plan, he moved the Reſolutions, which were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

The Iriſh Militia Tranſfer, Indemnity, and Corn Exportation Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed; as were the Militia Subaltern Bill, and that for making Proviſion for the Wives and Families of Writers to the Signet.

In a Committee of Ways and Means for Ireland, Mr. Corry moved a Reſolution for granting an additional duty on Wine imported into that kingdom from foreign parts, of 4l. 10s. per ton, Iriſh currency; 3l. 10s. on Hungarian Wines, &c.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

E. Morris, Eſq. took his ſeat for Newport.

The Secretary at War obtained leave for a Bill to increaſe the number of Field and other Officers of the Militia.

On the order of the day for the ſecond reading of the Army of Reſerve Bill, a long debate aroſe, but which was in no reſpect diſſimilar to that of Monday evening.

Mr. Calcraft thought it would have been more prudent to fill up firſt the regiments of the line, which he conſidered to be deprived of 50,000 men about to be added to the Militia.

Mr. Sheridan ſpoke againſt premature diſcuſſion: he was followed by

Mr. Elliot, who conſidered the meaſure to be inefficient, and was for raiſing men in all caſes by ballot inſtead of bounty.

The Secretary at War anſwered the arguments of Mr. Elliot, and called on the Houſe to ſupport the meaſures.

Mr. Pitt, in an animated ſpeech, ſtated the grounds on which he had determined to give his approbation to the Bill: he ſhewed the neceſſity of an immediate proviſion for the defence of the country; contended that we ought to look our ſituation fully in the face; and thought it impoſſible that the propriety of the meaſure could be diſputed, as it provided, with more expedition than any other plan, a large force for limited ſervice. He then argued at much length in favour of the Militia ſyſtem, adducing hiſtorical proofs, that ſuch a force could be maintained without injuring the regular army; and concluded with paying many compliments to Mr. Windham for the ſincerity of his oppoſition.

Mr. Windham repeated his objections to the Bill on his former principle; and obſerved, that the poſſeſſion of our Capital by the enemy was but a ſecondary object—they ſhould be kept from the Country.—He was followed nearly on the ſame grounds by

Lord Caſtlereagh, who, however, thought it puſillanimous to contemplate

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plate the power of the enemy with apprehenſion.

Sir E. Coote and Dr. Lawrence ſpoke in defence of the meaſure; and

The Chancellor of the Exchequer argued at length on the ſucceſſes and bravery of the Militia forces at different periods. He refuted the charge that Miniſters had lulled the country into a falſe ſecurity; and at the concluſion of his ſpeech was particularly ſevere on Mr. Windham for the deſpondency of his language, which was calculated to deaden the feelings of Engliſhmen, and diſhearten the country.

In a Committee on the Aſſeſſed Taxes Bill, Mr. Addington made the following propoſitions:—That upon one Traveller employed by any Mercantile Houſe, a tax of 2l. 2s. ſhould be laid; and upon every Traveller more than one, 3l. 3s.—Upon every Book-keeper, whoſe ſalary ſhall be under 20l. a year, 1l. 1s.; and above that, 2l. 2s.—Upon every Shopman, Warehouſeman, and Porter, 1l. 1s.—For every Waiter employed in a Tavern or Inn, 2l. excepting occaſional Waiters.

The Iriſh Militia Tranſfer and Medicine Duty Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated the terms on which he had contracted the Lottery for the ſervice of the year. He ſaid, that the prizes for this year would amount to 700,000l.; and obſerved, that this was the beſt bargain of the kind which had been effected for the laſt twelve years. The ſame plan would be purſued with reſpect to the Drawing as had been adopted laſt year; and meaſures had been taken to prevent the practice of inſuring. He then moved a Reſolution for raiſing, by three Lotteries, the ſum of 1,052,332l.

After ſeveral Members had expreſſed their opinions on the advantages and diſadvantages of Lotteries, the Reſolution was agreed to.

In a Committee on the Malt Duty Bill, Mr. Addington ſaid, that in conſequence of the inferior quality of Scotch Bigg, he ſhould alter the duty in Scotland to 1s. 4d. inſtead of 2s.

Mr. Plomer ſpoke againſt the Malt Duty, on account of its preſſure on the lower orders of the people; and moved that it ſhould be 1s. inſtead of 2s. per buſhel.—After much converſation, his motion was negatived.

Adjourned.

STATE PAPER.

THE following is a tranſlation of a printed paper delivered at his Levee by Monſieur, entitled, "PUBLICATION MADE BY MONSIEUR, BROTHER TO THE KING OF FRANCE."

"Monſieur, the brother of the King of France, has looked upon it as his duty no longer to obſerve ſilence on an important fact too vaguely underſtood. The different accounts which have been circulated of it, the falſe reports which an uſurping government has ſpread in France, imperiouſly demand that the opinion of the public, and particularly that of the French, ſhould be accurately formed on the true facts.

"This is the conſideration which has determined Monſieur, in the preſent conjuncture, to publiſh the details, which particular circumſtances, however intereſting, do not ſuffer him to enlarge upon more fully than as follow;

"On the 26th of February in the preſent year, a perſon fully authoriſed, waited on the King of France, at Warſaw, and verbally made to his Majeſty in the plaineſt, but, at the ſame time, the moſt preſſing, and, as he thought, the moſt perſuaſive terms, the propoſal of renouncing the Throne of France, and of requiring the ſame renunciation on the part of all the Members of the Houſe of Bourbon. This perſon added, that in return for ſuch ſacrifice, Bonaparte would himſelf ſecure the King ſufficient indemnities, and even a ſplendid ſupport. His Majeſty, ſtrongly impreſſed with that ſentiment, which misfortune never deſtroys in great ſouls, and which attaches him as ſtrongly to his own rights as to the happineſs of France, inſtantly made the following anſwer, and remitted it in writing, on the 28th, to the perſon who had been diſpatched to him."

THE KING'S ANSWER.

"I do not confound Mr. Bonaparte with thoſe who have preceded him: I eſteem his valour, his military talents; I am pleaſed with ſeveral of his acts of admi-

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adminiſtration; for the good done to my people will ever be dear to me; but he deceives himſelf if he thinks he can induce me to transfer my rights; ſo far from that, he will himſelf ſtrengthen them, if they could be queſtioned, by the courſe he at preſent purſues.

"I know not the deſigns of Providence with reſpect to me and my race. But I know the obligations which are impoſed by the rank in which it was its will that I ſhould be born.

"As a Chriſtian I ſhall, to my laſt moment, fulfil thoſe obligations: as a deſcendant of St. Louis, I ſhall, like him, reſpect myſelf even in chains: as a ſucceſſor of Francis I. I ſhall be deſirous of ſaying with him—*Nous avons tout perdu, hors l'honneur—All is loſt, except our honour.*"

At the bottom is written:

"With the permiſſion of the King, my uncle, I, with all my heart and ſoul, adhere to this act.

(Signed) "LOUIS ANTOINE."

On the 2d of March the King wrote to Monſieur an account of all that had paſſed, and deſired him to communicate it to the Princes of the Blood, who were then in England; undertaking himſelf to make the ſame communication to ſuch as were not there.

On the 23d of April, Monſieur called a meeting of the Princes, who, with equal zeal and unanimity, ſigned the following inſtrument of approbation of the King's anſwer of the 28th of February:

ACT OF APPROBATION OF THE PRINCES.

"We, the underſigned Princes, the brother, nephew, and couſins of his Majeſty Louis XVIII. King of France and Navarre;

"Deeply penetrated with the ſame ſentiments with which our Sovereign Lord and King ſhews himſelf ſo nobly animated, in his anſwer to the propoſition which has been made to him, to renounce the Throne of France, and to require all the Princes of his Houſe to renounce their impreſcriptible rights to the ſucceſſion to that Throne;

"Do declare;

"That as our attachment to our duties and our honour can never permit us to commute our rights, we concur, with heart and ſoul, in the anſwer of our King.

"That, after his example, we ſhall never ſuffer ourſelves to be wanting, in the ſlighteſt degree, in our duty to ourſelves, our anceſtors, or our poſterity.

"We further declare, that being poſitively certain that the great majority of the people of France entertain in their hearts the ſame ſentiments which animate us, it is in the name of our loyal countrymen, and in our own, that we renew, before God, on our ſwords, and in the hands of our King, the ſacred oath to live and die true to honour, and to our lawful Sovereign.

(Signed)

"CHARLES PHILIPPE, of France.
"CHA. FERD. D'ARTOIS, Duke of Berri.
"LOUIS PHIL. D'ORLEANS, Duke of Orleans.
"ANTOINE PHIL. D'ORLEANS, Duke of Montpenſier.
"LOUIS CH. D'ORLEANS, Count of Beaujolois.
"LOUIS JOS. DE BOURBON, Prince of Conde.
"LOUIS HEN. JOSEPH DE BOURBON CONDE, Duke of Bourbon.
"Wanſtead Houſe, April 23, 1803."

ACT OF ACCESSION OF THE DUKE OF ENGHIEN.

"Sire—The letter of the 2d of March, with which your Majeſty has deigned to honour me, has come punctually to hand. Your Majeſty too well knows the blood which flows in my veins, to have for a moment doubted in what ſenſe I ſhould make the reply which you require. I am a Frenchman, Sire; a Frenchman faithful to his God, to his King, and to his vows of honour. Many others may, one day, perhaps envy me this threefold advantage. Let your Majeſty then deign to permit me to add my ſignature to that of the Duke of Angouleme, as I, like him, adhere, with all my heart and ſoul, to the contents of the note of my King. In theſe unalterable ſentiments I am, Sire, your Majeſty's moſt humble, moſt obedient, and moſt faithful ſubject and ſervant.

(Signed)

"LOUIS ANTOINE HENRI DE BOURBON.

"Ellenheim, in Baden, March 23, 1803."

The Prince of Conte's Act of Adherence has not been yet received by Monſieur; but there is no doubt of it.

Monſieur (the Count d'Artois), after giving the above documents, proceeds thus:—

"Monſieur has ſince learnt, that on the 19th March, the ſame Envoy, pur-

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ſuant

ſtant to the orders which he had received, waited again upon the King: there was no longer any queſtion about the ſubſtance of his Majeſty's anſwer, but ſome alterations were intimated reſpecting the terms in which the form of the anſwer ſhould be couched; apprehenſions ſeemed to be felt leſt it ſhould ſo far irritate the Uſurper as to prompt him to exert his influence in order to aggravate the miſfortunes of the King. His Majeſty, however, obſerved, "that he ſhould make no alteration in his anſwer, which was as moderate as could be expected, and that Bonaparte could not be juſtified in complaining of it, ſince if indeed it had treated him as a Rebel and an Uſurper, it would have told him no more than the truth." Upon this certain dangers were hinted to the King. "What dangers?" obſerved the King. "Ill-minded perſons may require that I withdraw from the aſylum that is granted to me. I will pity the Sovereign who may deem himſelf compelled to take ſuch a part, and I will withdraw." No! that is not it; but may it not be apprehended that M. Bonaparte will make it a point with certain powers to deprive the Comte de Lille of the aſſiſtance they now afford him? "I do not dread poverty. Were it neceſſary, I would eat black bread with my family and my faithful ſervants; but do not be alarmed, I ſhall never be reduced to that extremity. I have another reſource to rely upon, which I do not think proper to reſort to, as long as I have powerful friends; and that is, to make known my ſituation in France, and to ſtretch out my hand, not—no never, to a Government of uſurpation, but to my faithful ſubjects; and, rely upon it, I ſhall ſoon be richer than I am now."

"The concluſion of the buſineſs was, that the Envoy carried back the anſwer of the King, ſuch as it firſt ſtood, which anſwer had been ſent to him, in the original, in caſe his Majeſty ſhould be inclined to make any alterations in it.

"Faithful Subjects, hearts truly French, learn at length to know that King, ſo worthy of being yours, and of whom a Government, founded on uſurpation, would deprive you!"

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BANKS OF THE MEIN, *July* 14.

ACCORDING to private letters from France, there is to be formed an Army of England, which is to be 200,000 ſtrong. The Firſt Conſul will take the title of General in Chief of that army. The grand head-quarters will be for a ſhort time at Compeigne, where a conſiderable park of artillery will be aſſembled. All the Military Adminiſtrations will alſo be previouſly organized there. Theſe forces, which are deſtined to form an immenſe cordon from the mouth of the Elbe to Rochelle and Rochefort, will be divided into four corps, which will each make a ſeparate army. The firſt will extend from the mouth of the Elbe to Fluſhing, and will compriſe all the troops diſperſed through the Electorate of Hanover and the Batavian Republic. The ſecond will be formed by the troops in Belgium, and will extend from Fluſhing to Dunkirk. The third, from Dunkirk to Cherbourg, will unite the corps cantoned in the departments of the North. The fourth will reach from Cherbourg to Breſt and Rochefort, and will compriſe the troops in the Weſtern Departments. For reaſons eaſy to be conceived, the force of theſe different corps will remain a ſecret. A Counſellor of State and Lieutenant-General will command each corps under the direction of the Firſt Conſul.

PARIS, *July* 26.—Bonaparte is ſtill the declared head of the Army of England; ſome change, however, has been made in his ſtaff. General Berthier is to be chief, and Deſſolles ſecond in command. Petiet, the Counſellor of State, is named Director of the Military Adminiſtration, and General Donzelot is to command that part of the army which extends from Cherbourg to Dunkirk. The Lieutenant-Generals are ſaid to be Macdonald, Mortier, Soult, and Belliard.

[If the private accounts from France are to be credited, every nerve ought to be ſtrained to complete our meaſures of defence with all poſſible diſpatch. The plan of invaſion, which our inveterate enemy has ſo much at heart, is to be carried, it is ſaid, into immediate execution. Bonaparte well knows, that every day it is deferred, the chance of ſucceſs will be ſo much more againſt him. He ſees that a ſpirit of enthuſiaſm begins to be kindled up in the hearts of Britons, and that all ranks are vying with each other

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ether in preparing to give him a proper reception, should he attempt to invade our coasts. Bonaparte is very unpopular as the First Consul; but as the invader of England, he could get 300,000 men fit for immediate service. It is the general opinion, that the First Consul will endeavour to put his plan into effect before the autumnal equinoxes.—His incitements to the army are, the plunder and women of Britain.]

The Russian Ambassador is stated to have heard with great coolness a late angry Philippic of the First Consul, which was accompanied with such frantic gesticulations of rage and anger, that in one of his flourishes, his cane absolutely came in contact with the person of the Ambassador, though evidently without being intended. When he had finished, M. Markoff replied with great firmness and deliberation: "Sir, this language you would not have held, but from the consideration of my master being at such a distance, that you conceive yourself out of his reach.—But know, Sir, that he has both the power and the will to overwhelm you, and to set France free."

HAMBURGH, *July* 16.—The Hanoverians complain loudly of the conduct of the Corsican's soldiers. Several partial insurrections have taken place; but what can unarmed patriotism do, or expect, in contending with armed tyranny? In six weeks the Hanoverians have paid more to Bonaparte, in contribution, negociations, and requisitions, than in the ten years preceding, to their legal Sovereign.

Since the arrival of Defolies' army, there are upwards of 60,000 Frenchmen in Hanover, and another Army of Reserve of 20,000 men more is collecting in Holland, and destined for Hanover.

Private property has been respected *only* in the French proclamations, but violated every where by the French Generals, by the French Commissaries, and by their requisitions, demands, exactions, and extortions: the forests of individuals, as well as those of the Elector and of the Government, are cut down, or sold to be cut down; the purchasers are Dutch, Hamburgh, Bremen, and Embden merchants. This loss is a national calamity which the present race cannot live to see repaired.

Hesse Cassel begins seriously to take the alarm; a part of the Elector's treasury is transported into Saxony, and a cordon is drawn by Hessian troops from Carlshaven to Allendorf.

HAMBURGH, *July* 27.—It has been observed here, that the Prussian Minister has been more active since the blockade of the Elbe than the Danish, and that the Prussian Government has sent purposely both to Paris and to London, whilst the Danish has contented itself to communicate with General Mortier here, and with Mr. Liston at Copenhagen. In fact Prussia is a greater loser by this blockade than Denmark, because, as most British productions are at present sent to Lubeck, and other cities in the Baltic, the latter gains by the duties in the Sound, what it loses by its trade on the Elbe, when the French oppressive regulations in Holland and Germany neutralise even the trade of Embden.

The only news we hear of, and on which we can unfortunately depend, are the numerous failures in most mercantile towns and cities in the interior of Germany; the great stagnation in trade every where, the cessation of manufactories, the want of employment, and the distress and emigration of mechanics and labourers, are the too true complaints brought by every mail these last three weeks; and, as it is the *first time that the Elbe has ever been blocked up*, all commercial calculations are at a stand, and nobody knows how to employ his capital, his industry, or his talents; and the merchants at Vienna, Prague, Berlin, and Dresden, suffer in proportion as much as those here at Bremen and Altona.

Fourteen houses at Hamburgh and Altona have failed since the march of the French into Hanover: it is said for demands exceeding two millions, great part of which must be due to this country. In Paris, thirteen Bankers stopped payment in one day.

A letter from Rostock, of the 26th inst. says, an English cutter anchored lately near the Russian fleet in our neighbourhood, and the English captain paid a visit to the Russian Admiral, who invited him to dinner. After the healths of the Emperor of Russia, of the King of Great Britain, and of all other *lawful* sovereigns had been drunk, the Russian Admiral gave the following toast:—*The political and commercial connexions of Russia and England, and destruction to all plotters of Revolutions, either commercial or political.*

July 29.—A respectable merchant who arrived here this morning from Copenhagen, positively states that, at his departure, a Russian fleet of twelve sail of the line, and eight frigates and smaller vessels, was then in sight, steering for

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Copenhagen Roads. This fleet, it is ſuppoſed, is intended for the protection of the Sound, which the French wiſh to ſhut againſt the Engliſh, by occupying all the ports ſituate on its ſhores. Some Hanoverian boats and barges, which fled to this ſide of the Elbe, are ſaid to have been claimed by the French.

The Daniſh army in Holſtein, who have their head-quarters at Ahrenberg, have received conſiderable reinforcements, and the Prince Royal of Denmark has given orders to eſtabliſh field-hoſpitals.

By the laſt letters from Berlin the Pruſſian cabinet begins to be weary of the cloſe neighbourhood of the French army to the Pruſſian poſſeſſions, eſpecially in Weſtphalia. Orders have, for this reaſon, been given to ſhut the paſſage from the Hanoverian to the Pruſſian territories; ſo that the French in Hanover will no longer be able to tranſport any thing from Hanover into the Pruſſian territories, nor from hence will any thing be allowed to be exported to Hanover.

[There is no longer any doubt that the Cabinet of Berlin begins to be ſeriouſly affected by the entrance of the French into Hanover. Remonſtrances have been made to our Court on the blockade of the Elbe; and the anſwer, we underſtand, has been no leſs ſpirited than juſt; that it was in the power of the King of Pruſſia, by aſſerting the independence of the Empire, and the neutrality of the Electorate, to remove the cauſe which occaſioned his complaints.]

A Treaty of Offenſive and Defenſive Alliance has been concluded between the French, Dutch, and Italian Republics, and ratified by the Chief Conſul at Bruſſels.—The King of Spain has been invited to accede to it.

No leſs than 80,000 additional French troops are reported to be now marching into Italy. The Firſt Conſul, it is ſuppoſed, has a deſign not only upon Sardinia, but upon Egypt.

A letter from Berlin ſays, "Bonaparte has offered Malta to the Emperor of Ruſſia, and Hanover for his brother-in-law, the Duke of Mecklenburgh, whom he would create an Elector; and the Elector of Bavaria, another brother-in-law, he intended to nominate a King. When Ruſſia refuſed theſe great offers, Hanover was propoſed to Pruſſia, with the Imperial City of Bremen, and an Imperial Crown; Hamburgh and Lubeck have been offered to Denmark for the Iſland of Bornholm, ceded to Sweden for Swediſh Pomerania, given to the Prince Biſhop of Lubeck."

While the views of thoſe who are near the centre of affairs in France are ſtifled in the noiſe of that fulſome flattery and blaſphemous applauſe which ſurround the Conſul, the more ſober and reflecting, even there, appear to diſapprove of the farce now acting. Spain is ſlow and ſilent—Holland, lamenting over Arts and Commerce, which have fled from its ſhores, probably never again to return, is inwardly curſing the French connection; but, bending to neceſſity and the idol of the day, only waits for the ſignal of revolt. Ruſſia and Pruſſia may eye with tranquillity the ſcene that paſſes; but of all the Continental Powers, they are the only two that can do ſo; and we may therefore expect, that ſhould the current once change, or his *genius* and *fortune* for a moment deſert Bonaparte, the Great Nation will be broken to pieces like a potter's veſſel.

The Emperor of Germany, on receiving advice of the ſeizure of Hanover by the French, gave orders for extraordinary levies of troops being made throughout the Hereditary States. In Tyrol, and the Biſhoprics of Trent and Brixen, all perſons between the ages of ſixteen and ſixty, capable of bearing arms, have been placed in requiſition in four ſeveral claſſes: the two firſt, including all the young men, have already been ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs for ſervice; the other two are only to be called on in caſe of emergency. Theſe levies will exceed 70,000 men. The two encampments which were to have been formed in Gallicia and near Luxembourg have been countermanded, the troops being ordered towards the Italian frontiers.

Accounts from Holland ſpeak of the arreſt of a French Officer of ſome diſtinction (Dolomieu), one of thoſe who was to have had a command in the Louiſiana expedition, being engaged in a conſpiracy againſt Bonaparte. He has, it is ſaid, been ſent a priſoner to Bruſſels.

It is ſtated in poſitive terms, that Portugal has advanced to Bonaparte one million ſterling, for which ſhe has been *promiſed* leave of neutrality during the war.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *June* 10.—The Arnauts and the Albanians have mutinied at Cairo, for want of pay, and made themſelves maſters of the forts, and the whole of the city, not Alexandria, as was at firſt reported. The Arabian rebels have been defeated by the Pacha of Bagdad.

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dad. The Rebels, however, ſtill continue in force, and fears are even entertained for Bagdad.

The Ottoman fleet has ſailed from Conſtantinople. It conſiſts of eight ſail of the line, and twelve frigates, and is thought to be deſtined for Egypt.

According to an overland diſpatch from Bombay, we find that a moſt dreadful fire broke out at that place on the 17th of February, which conſumed the greateſt part of the town. It is ſaid that above one thouſand houſes are burnt to the ground, and that the loſs is eſtimated at above five millions ſterling. The native merchants were ſuppoſed to be the principal ſufferers. It broke out in the crowded and populous Bazar, three-fourths of which were deſtroyed. It is ſaid to have originated in a ſtable, where ſome valuable horſes became its firſt victims.

We have the pleaſure to ſtate, on the authority of a private letter received from Canton, that the Emperor has poſitively refuſed to comply with the repreſentations of ſome Portugueſe Miſſionaries, to the prejudice of this country. An Edict has been publiſhed, by order of the Emperor, and circulated throughout the Chineſe dominions, which is highly gratifying, as it places the Britiſh intereſt with the Chineſe on a firmer footing than ever.

Before the Neptune left China, accounts had been officially received at Pekin of a deciſive action having taken place between the King of Cochin China and the army of the Tonquineſe, in which the former proved victorious. Nearly half a million of men were engaged in combat. Great rejoicings took place in conſequence.

The beautiful Mauſoleum erected by Hyder Ally at Seringapatam, has been repaired and beautified at the expenſe of the Britiſh Government. The body of Hyder is in the centre; the mother of Tippoo on the right hand, and Tippoo on the left.

The territory of Louiſiana, which has been ceded to America, compriſes 450,000 ſquare miles; and this acquiſition renders the whole extent of the United States not leſs than 1,680,000 ſquare miles, being about ſixteen times larger than Great Britain and Ireland united.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 23.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Griffiths, of his Majeſty's Ship the Conſtance, to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Conſtance, Yarmouth, July 16, 1803.

MY LORD,

On my return to Yarmouth the 13th inſtant, off that place I fell in with, and, after three hours' chaſe, captured the French lugger privateer le Furet, of Boulogne, N. J. Routtier, Maſter, of two ſwivels, ſmall arms, and thirty-four men; ſix weeks' old; the ſecond day of her being out from Dunkirk, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. J. GRIFFITHS.

Right Hon. Lord Keith. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 26.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Parker, of his Majeſty's Ship Amazon, to Sir Euan Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, the 16th inſt.

SIR,

I beg you will make known to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhip Amazon, under my command, captured this morning at eight o'clock, after a chaſe of four hours, le Felix, a very fine copper-bottomed French ſchooner privateer, armed with ſixteen four-pounders (fourteen of which were thrown overboard during the chaſe), and a complement of ninety-ſix men. She belonged to Rochelle, from which port ſhe had been out twenty-four days, and had made but one capture, the Eſther, a Britiſh ſhip, from Honduras bound to London, the Maſter of which, with part of the crew, were found on board.

I am, Sir, &c.

W. PARKER.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 26.

[Under this head the Gazette contains a Notice, that the neceſſary meaſures have been taken, by his Majeſty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the river Weſer, in conſequence of the occupation of part of the banks of that river by the French troops. It is added, that whenever the

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the French troops shall evacuate the positions they now occupy, and leave the course of the river perfectly free, his Majesty's ships stationed at the mouth of the river shall be withdrawn.]

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 30.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received by Lieutenant-General Grinfield, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Caribbee Islands, by the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War Department.

St. Lucia, June 22, 1803.

MY LORD,

It is with satisfaction I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that this day the fortress of Morne Fortunée was carried by assault, and the Island of St. Lucia is in consequence unconditionally restored to the British Government. I have to state to your Lordship, that in consequence of his Majesty's order, signified to me in your letter dated the 16th of May, and received on the 14th inst. which I immediately communicated to Commodore Hood, he arrived at Barbadoes on the 17th; the troops, stores, &c. were embarked on the 19th; sailed on the 20th. On the 21st, at day-break, they were off the north end of St. Lucia, in the course of the day the greatest part of the troops were disembarked in Cheque Bay; about half past five, the out-posts of the enemy were driven in, the town of Castries taken, and a summons was sent to the commander of the troops of the French Republic. In consequence of the refusal of Brigade General Nogues to accede to any terms, and the expectation of approaching rains, it became necessary to get possession of the Morne with as little delay as possible. It was therefore determined, this morning, to attack the fortress by assault, which was done accordingly at four o'clock, and it was carried in about half an hour, and with less loss, considering the resistance, than could have been expected; but the loss has been chiefly among the higher ranks of officers, and those the most truly valuable: but it is yet to be hoped most of them will recover, for the real benefit of his Majesty's service. I cannot omit a circumstance which reflects so much credit, as well on the British nation as on the conduct of the soldiers actually employed, that notwithstanding the severe and spirited resistance of the French troops, yet no sooner were the works carried by assault, and the opposition no longer existed, than every idea of animosity appeared to cease, and not a French soldier was either killed or wounded. The return of the killed and wounded is herewith inclosed, which, excepting the number of Officers of high rank, is not equal to what might have been expected, and by far less than it would have been, in all probability, had a formal investment of the fortress taken place. These dispatches will be delivered to your Lordship by my Aide-du-Camp, Captain Weir, to whom I beg to refer your Lordship for any information you may require.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Troops in the Assault and Capture of the Fortress of Morne Fortunée, in the Island of St. Lucia, in the Morning of June 22, 1803.

Royal Military Artificers—1 Serjeant killed.

2d Battalion Royals—1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 1 Captain, 2 Serjeants, 43 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

64th Regiment—1 Serjeant, 5 rank and file, killed; 2 Field Officers, 1 Captain, 1 Subaltern, 2 Serjeants, 31 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

68th Ditto—1 Drummer missing.

3d West India Regiment—1 Serjeant, 3 rank and file, killed; 2 Subalterns, 23 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file missing.

Staff—1 Field Officer wounded.

Total—4 Serjeants, 16 rank and file, killed; 4 Field Officers, 2 Captains, 3 Subalterns, 4 Serjeants, 97 rank and file, wounded; 1 Drummer, 7 rank and file, missing.

Officers Wounded.

2d Battalion Royals—Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald, severely; Captain Chaloner, severely.

64th Regiment—Lieutenant-Colonel Pakenham, severely; Major Sir George Richardson, Captain Galway, Lieutenant Frederick Rowan, slightly.

3d West India Regiment—Lieutenant Moultrie, slightly; Ensign Fagan, slightly.

Staff—Lieutenant-Colonel Mordon, Deputy Adjutant-General, severely.

N. B. Hospital Mate Heynes, attached

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tached to the 3d West India Regiment, severely wounded, not included above.
(Signed) W. TATUM, Capt. Assistant Adj. Gen.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 30.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated on board the Centaur, in Choc Bay, St. Lucia, June 22, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on my arrival at Barbadoes on the 17th, late in the evening, having consulted Lieutenant-General Grinfield with respect to the intended co-operations of the army and navy, I immediately took measures to prevent further supplies being thrown into St. Lucia, (the ships on this service, under the orders of Captain O'Bryen, of the Emerald, made some captures of trading vessels,) and every disposition was settled for embarking the troops and light artillery on board the ships of war, and the necessary stores, &c. in small vessels for the expedition: by great exertions the whole was effected on the 20th, and the arrangements completed: the Lieutenant-General having embarked with the troops, I put to sea with the ships named in the margin *, was joined the next morning by the Emerald and Osprey, having Brigadier-General Prevost on board, and were all anchored by eleven o'clock in this bay.

There being a strong breeze, the boats of the squadron had a heavy pull with the first division of the army, composed of the 2d battalion of the Royals, and two field-pieces, under the command of Brigadier-General Brereton; but, by the great energy and excellent disposition made by Captain Hallowell, were landed in good order about two P. M., and, by the perseverance of every officer and man employed in landing the remainder of the troops, the Lieutenant-General was enabled to make an early arrangement for an attack on that very important and strong post, Morne Fortunée, where the force of the enemy was assembled; which, on the Commandant refusing to give up when summoned, was ordered to be attacked with that promptitude which has always been the characteristic mark of Lieutenant-General Grinfield, and carried by storm at half past four this morning, with the superior bravery which has ever distinguished the British soldier. This placed the Colony completely in our possession. To Captain Hallowell's merit it is impossible for me to give additional encomium, as it is so generally known; but I must beg leave to say, on this expedition, his activity could not be exceeded; and, by his friendly advice, I have obtained the most effectual aid to this service, for which he has been a volunteer; and after the final disembarkation, proceeded on with the seamen to co-operate with the army. The marines of the squadron, by desire of the Lieutenant-General, were landed and ordered to take post near Gros Het, to prevent supplies being thrown into Pigeon Island, which, on the fall of Morne Fortunée, was delivered up. We are already occupied in re-embarking troops and other necessary service for future operations. Captain Littlehales, of this ship, is charged with the dispatch, whose assiduity and attention I with much satisfaction acknowledge, will be able to give their Lordships any further information.

I have the honour to be, &c.
SAMUEL HOOD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 30.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated off St. Lucia, the 25th June, 1803.

SIR,

The moment I am under sail, with Lieut. Gen. Grinfield and troops, the Emerald has brought in a very fine schooner corvette, called l'Enfant Prodigue, Citoyen Victor Lefebras, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, Commander, pierced for 16 guns. She sailed from the Carenage the evening the troops landed, with dispatches for Martinique. The Emerald was sent in chase from the squadron, and did not capture her until after a run of seventy-two hours,

* Centaur, Courageux, Argo, Chichester, Hornet, and Cyane.

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during which time she threw all her guns overboard. Being a remarkable fine vessel, I shall direct her to be valued and purchased into the service, which I hope will meet their Lordship's approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) SAM. HOOD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 2.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Bedford, of the Thunderer, to the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue.

SIR, *Thunderer, at Sea, July 26.*

I have the honour to report to you, that on the 26th instant I captured the Venus French privateer, pierced for 28 guns, mounting fixteen six-pounders, two eight-pound carronades, and 150 men, commanded by Monsr. Lemperierre. She is a fine vessel, quite new, sails remarkably fast, well found, coppered, and measures 358 tons; from the report I have received, she is calculated for his Majesty's service. She sailed from Bourdeaux the 21st instant, in company with four other privateers.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

W. BEDFORD.

Hon. Admiral Cornwallis.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 6.

Admiral Cornwallis has transmitted letters from Captain Hammond, of his Majesty's ship Plantagenet, dated at sea, 25th and 30th ult. announcing the capture of le Courier de Terre Neuve, French privateer, of 4 guns and 50 men, belonging to St. Maloes; as also the French ship privateer l'Atalante, of Bourdeaux, with a complement of 120 men, and pierced for 22 guns, but having thrown eight of them overboard in escaping from the Rosario, of 20 guns, which she effected, owing to the latter carrying away her fore-top-mast by a press of sail.—L'Atalante ran the Plantagenet nearly ninety miles in eight hours.

A letter from Captain Paget, of the Endymion, announces the capture of the French store-ship l'Adour, pierced for 20 guns, from Martinique for Rochefort, commanded by Captain Maudelot, who was unacquainted with the war.

A letter from Captain Fleming, of l'Egyptienne, states his having, on the 27th ult. captured the French brig l'Epervier, of 16 guns and 90 men, bound from Guadaloupe, to l'Orient, with dispatches.

TUESDAY, AUG. 9.

Letter from Captain Sutton, of the Victory, to Lord Nelson.

Victory, off Gibraltar, June 12, 1803.

MY LORD,

I beg to acquaint your Lordship, that on Saturday, the 28th ult. in lat. 45 deg. 40 min., long. 6 deg. 10 min. W. I captured the French national frigate l'Embuscade (late his Majesty's ship Ambuscade), of 32 guns, commanded by Monsieur Fradin, Captain de Vaisseau, and manned with 287 men. The Ambuscade was from Cape Francois, bound to Rochfort, out thirty days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAM. SUTTON.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 20.

A MEETING of the Subscribers to Lloyd's Coffee-house, held to consider of a better way of rewarding the defenders of the Country, and relieving the relations of those who fall in battle, than took place during the last war, resolved, instead of raising a partial occasional fund, to raise one general fund, for the purpose of rewarding individuals who distinguish themselves in the defence of their Country, and of relieving the relations of those who fall. For this purpose a general fund was opened; and the first act was, a vote to it from the Funds of the Society of Lloyd's Coffee-house of 20,000l. three per cent. consols. Sir Francis Baring, Mr. Goldsmid, Mr. Angerstein, and seven other houses, subscribed 1000l. each. Several sums of 500l. were subscribed, many of 100l., and numerous smaller sums.—The sum raised at the end of this month exceeded 150,000l.

26. The Iron Railway from Wandsworth to Croydon was opened to the public for the conveyance of goods. The Committee went up in waggons drawn by one horse; and, to shew how motion is facilitated by this ingenious and yet simple contrivance, a gentleman, with two companions, drove up the railway, in a machine of his own invention, without horses,

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horſes, at the rate of fifteen miles per hour.

29. A Meeting of the Freeholders of Middleſex was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, to commemorate the anniverſary of the return of its preſent Members for the County. The Meeting conſiſted of at leaſt 300 Freeholders, Mr. Townſhend in the chair. After ſome popular toaſts were given, Mr. Byng addreſſed the Meeting in a very excellent ſpeech. Sir Francis Burdett likewiſe addreſſed the Meeting, in a ſpeech which has been thought very *ill-timed*, at the preſent criſis; and in that opinion we concur; for among other things he ſaid,—"I have no hesitation in declaring, that *in the preſent ſituation of the country, viewing the conduct of miniſters in the light I do, I think it impoſſible for any honeſt man to come forward in their defence, or be juſtified in lending an aſſiſting arm in defence of their country. If your Government want ſailors to perform a particular act, though on moſt occaſions tardy juſtice they do them, yet they hold out ſomething to amuſe them, either the proſpect of a more equal diſtribution of prize-money, or ſome other object.* But when the men who furniſh the means of remunerating the ſailors are called upon to ſacrifice their all in defence of the Government, no proſpect is afforded of any future relief after the conteſt ſhall be terminated. I have one ſhort means of defence to propoſe; namely, to untread thoſe ſteps which have been taken, undo the acts which have undone England; reſtore to them the laws of the land; give them their rights and liberties: let Miniſters do that, and there will be no occaſion to force Engliſhmen into the ranks to fight againſt a foreign people."

Nicholas Martin, Eſq. a gentleman of the county of Galway, of an eſtate amounting to 4600l. per annum, was laſt week, at Dublin, indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, in ſwearing to an affidavit advanced on a law-ſuit before the High Court of Chancery, relative to a ſubpœna ſerved on him on the 11th of May, 1782. The law-ſuit was concerning an annuity that he had engaged to pay to his wife, from whom he is ſeparated. The Jury found him *Guilty*; and the Court ſentenced him to one year's impriſonment, and to ſtand four times in the pillory.

A reward of 500l. has been offered for diſcovering the murderers of Lieut. Col. Browne; and 300l. for thoſe of Cornet Cole, of the 12th dragoons. Mr. Parker, Serjeant of the Liberty Rangers, in attempting to ſave Lord Kilwarden, was murdered at his ſeat. Mrs. Browne, the wife of the Colonel, is ſiſter to the late Captain Riou of the Navy, killed off Copenhagen.

We are concerned to ſtate the loſs of another frigate, la Seine, of 42 guns, which got aſhore on a ſand-bank, near Schelling, on Thurſday ſe'nnight; when the efforts of the Officers and Crew proving ineffectual to get her off, they ſet fire to her. The Crew were all fortunately ſaved. La Seine was a very fine ſhip: ſhe was taken from the French in 1798.

Aug. 2. A meeting of the Freeholders was convened at the Mermaid, Hackney, to conſider of an Addreſs to his Majeſty on the State of Affairs.—*Sheriff Welch* took the chair, and *Alderman Skinner* addreſſed the audience in an appropriate ſpeech, illuſtrative of the object of the meeting; in the courſe of which he obſerved, that whatever little differences might prevail about internal matters, he truſted all would join in one ſentiment againſt the common enemy. *Mr. Travers* propoſed as an amendment in the Addreſs, that inſtead of "our deſtructive enemy," the words ſhould be "our daring enemy, whoſe inſatiable ambition nothing ſhort of our deſtruction could gratify." A ſhout of applauſe followed, and the amendment was unanimouſly adopted. *Sir F. Burdett* entered, and was received with murmurs and other ſigns of diſapprobation. *Alderman Curtis* requeſted an explanation of the Baronet relative to his conduct at a late Meeting; where he, Sir Francis, was charged to have introduced ſentiments highly out of ſeaſon; the purport of which were, that if we meant effectually to reſiſt the foe, it ſhould be done by reſtoring to the People their rights, &c. *See July* 29.—*Sir F. Burdett* then roſe, and declared that the ſtatement of his ſpeech which had appeared in a certain print was an infamous libel; denied that he had ever ſaid the people ought not to defend the country, or that he had excited the fleet to mutiny; but admitted he had ſaid that the beſt mode of providing for the defence of the country was, to give the people their juſt rights at home. The laſt Miniſtry had ſo accuſtomed the people, by repeated infringements on their rights, to a yoke at home, as had broken the ſpirit of Engliſhmen, and prepared them for the reception of a foreign yoke. (*Loud hiſſes*).—*Sir W. Curtis* obſerved, that the worthy Baronet had by no means juſtified himſelf. It was not true that ſailors were influenced to perform their duty

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in consequence of boons. He himself was not aware that any boon had ever been offered, except what they, as sailors, were entitled to, such as their pay and clothing, and other things of the same nature. He was certainly very sorry for the conduct of the Hon. Baronet; and must now move, "that the Sheriffs, in presenting the Address, be accompanied by Mr. Byng *only*; which was carried *nem. con.*

12. About half after nine o'clock, his Majesty left Windsor, and arrived at St. James's about a quarter before twelve. He afterwards went, in the usual state, to the House of Peers, to prorogue the Parliament, and was received with the most ardent acclamations by the populace, who crowded the Park, and the streets leading to the Houses of Parliament. The King was accompanied in his carriage by the Earls of Harrington and Chesterfield, was dressed in scarlet and gold, and appeared in excellent health and spirits. His Majesty being seated on the Throne, and the Commons in attendance below the bar, he delivered the following most gracious Speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I am at length enabled, by the state of public business, to release you from your long and laborious attendance in Parliament.

"In closing the session, I have the utmost satisfaction in expressing the strong sense which I entertain of that zealous and unwearied regard for the welfare and honour of your country which has distinguished all your proceedings.

"During the continuance of peace, your conduct manifested the just view which you had taken of our actual situation, and of the dangers against which you were peculiarly called upon to provide; and since the recurrence of hostilities you have displayed an energy and promptitude which have never been surpassed, in the means which you have supplied for the defence of the country, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war.

"Your proceedings in consequence of the late treasonable and atrocious occurrences in Ireland will, I trust, have the effect of preventing any further interruption of its internal tranquillity, and of convincing my loyal subjects in that part of the United Kingdom, that they may confidently rely on that protection to which they are so justly entitled.

"In the midst of the deliberations which were occasioned by the immediate exigency of the times, you have not been unmindful of other objects to which I had directed your attention; and I have great satisfaction in observing that you have completed a system for consolidating the duties, and regulating the collection and management, of the several branches of the revenue; and that you have adopted measures which are calculated to afford material accommodation to the mercantile part of the community, and to encourage and extend the navigation and commerce of my dominions.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I return you my particular thanks for the liberality and readiness with which you have granted the supplies for the public service.

"It is painful to me to reflect, that the means of necessary exertion cannot be provided without a heavy pressure upon my faithful people; but I cannot sufficiently applaud that wisdom and fortitude which have led you to overlook considerations of temporary convenience, for the purpose of preventing a large accumulation of debt during the continuance of the war. You may be assured that there shall be as strict an attention to economy on my part as may be consistent with those preparations and exertions which will be best calculated to frustrate the designs and to weaken the power of the enemy, by whose arrogant pretensions and restless ambition alone those sacrifices have been rendered unavoidable.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I am fully persuaded that, during the cessation of your parliamentary duties, you will continue to be actuated by the same spirit which has been uniformly displayed in your councils. It will be your duty to assist in carrying into effect those important measures which your wisdom has matured for the defence and security of the realm; and particularly to give the most beneficial direction to that ardour and enthusiasm in the cause of their country, which animate all classes of my people.

"Justly sensible of the state of pre-eminence in which it has pleased the Almighty to support us for so many ages amongst the nations of Europe, I rely with confidence that, under the continuance of his divine protection, the exertions of my brave and loyal subjects will prove to the enemy and to the world, that an attempt to subvert the independence, or impair the power of this United Kingdom, will terminate in the disgrace and ruin of those by whom it may be made, and that my people

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people will find an ample reward for all their sacrifices in an undisturbed enjoyment of that freedom and security which, by their patriotism and valour, they will have preserved and ensured to themselves and their posterity.

The Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, then said: "My Lords and Gentlemen, it is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday the 6th day of October next.

Lately, while two young men were enjoying the amusement of shooting, in the moss of Auchlee, parish of Longside, one of them killed a duck in the Idoch-loch, and desired the other to go in for her: he went in a little way, but beginning to sink, he meant to return, when the other bid him go forward quickly; he made a second attempt, when in an instant he sunk in deep water, but arose up again; the other ran in, and reached the gun to him, which he took hold of and drew his companion along, and they both sunk and perished. Notwithstanding two men were on the bank, they could give them no assistance.

Martha Chapel, of Ackworth, near Pontefract, in Yorkshire, a young girl only 19 years of age, was last week executed at York, pursuant to her sentence, for the murder of her female bastard child. She acknowledged the justice of her sentence, and died a sincere penitent.

Rebecca Beaumont, tried for a similar offence at the same Assizes, was found *Not Guilty*; but, by virtue of an Act of Parliament lately passed, at the instance of Lord Ellenborough, she was, for having concealed the birth of her child, and burying it, sentenced to be imprisoned in the House of Correction at Wakefield for two years.

25. *Trial of Hatfield.*—The trial of John Hatfield came on at Carlisle, before Sir A. Thompson and the Barons of the Exchequer.—There were three indictments against him; first, for assuming the person, &c. of the Hon. A. Hope, and for drawing a bill of Exchange in that gentleman's name; second, for uttering another counterfeit Bill of Exchange in the same name; and, third, for the forging of franks for letters, &c. The prisoner pleaded *Not Guilty*.—Mr. Scarlet opened the case, and drew an outline of the prisoner's conduct, from the time when he began his career in that part of the country. It appeared, that while he resided at Keswick and Buttermere, his conduct was extremely proper, and he behaved with all the manners of a Gentleman. A person connected with him, in the mercantile line, in 1802, proved his hand-writing. The Rev. Mr. Nicholson, of Loweswater, certified the marriage of the prisoner to Mary of Buttermere; and after his departure to Scotland, the witness received several letters from him, franked with the name of A. A. Hope. On his return to Keswick, he was discovered by Mr. G. Hardinge, who was acquainted with Col. Hope. The prisoner was found *Guilty* upon the first and second indictments, and the next day was brought up to receive judgment; when Baron Thompson, after beseeching him to employ the remaining part of his time for eternity, and hoping that he would find mercy at the hour of death and day of judgment, pronounced sentence of *Death* in the usual form.

The Duke of Clarence has enrolled himself as a *private* in the Teddington Volunteers.

MARRIAGES.

William Bolland, esq. of Knaresborough, to Miss Kempster, of Chelsea.

Lieutenant-Col. Browne, of Browne Hall, county of Mayo, Ireland, to Miss Browne.

W. C. Hopper, esq. of Belmont, in the county of Durham, to Miss Shepperson, of Hellgarth, in the same county.

Samuel Hungerford Hoskyns, bart. to Miss Phillips of Lancashire.

John Keate, esq. of Eton College, to Miss F. Browne, daughter of Dr. C. Browne, of Berlin.

Thomas Bradyll, esq. to Miss Frances Chester, of Hampton.

Henry Charles Litchfield, of John-street, Bedford-row, to Miss Frye, of Manchester-street.

Lord Viscount Fincastle, to Lady Susan Hamilton.

Lord Sherborne, to the Honourable Miss Legge.

Matthew White Ridley, esq. to Miss Laura Hawkins.

The Rev. J. Smith, chaplain to the House of Commons, to Miss Anne Barnett.

Sir Charles Douglas, bart. to Lady Caroline Montague, third daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

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MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE, 1803.

LATELY, at Bath, the Rev. Edward Hawtrey, M. A. fellow of Eton College, and formerly of King's College, Cambridge. B. A. 1766, M. A. 1769. Vicar of Burnham, Buckinghamshire, and rector of Monkston, Hants.

Lately, the Rev. John Tooker, M. A. rector of Spaxton, near Bridgwater.

Lately, aged 86, the Rev. W. Hall, M. A. master of the Free School at Liverpool, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

Lately, Thomas Barker, esq. of Lyndon, in the county of Rutland, whose registers of the weather have regularly been inserted in the Philosophical Transactions from 1771.

Lately, Richard Foley, esq. one of the magistrates of the Shadwell Police-Office.

8. At Hinkley, in the county of Leicester, in his 67th year, the Rev. Richard Amner, many years a dissenting minister at Hampstead, near London, and afterwards at Coseley, in Staffordshire. He was author of several tracts on theological subjects.

13. The Rev. Hugh Price, M. A. rector of Rettenden and Little Ilford, in Essex.

15. At Bloome, in Kent, in his 81st year, Sir Henry Oxenden, bart.

22. At Riby Grave, near Castor, Marmaduke Tomlins, esq.

25. At Bath, the Rev. William Somerville, M. A. prebendary of Wells, rector of Somerville-Aston, and vicar of Bibury, county of Gloucester.

JULY 1. At Belton, county of Leicester, the Rev. James Glazebrock, vicar of that parish, and minister of St. James's Latchford, near Warrington, in the county of Lancaster.

Mr. Thomas Evans, formerly a bookseller in Paternoster-row.

6. The Rev. Samuel Preston, M. A. aged 85, rector of Chevening, in Kent.

9. The Rev. Thomas Johnson, M. A. aged 72, nearly 48 years vicar of Wickham-Market.

11. At Brachley, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Henry Manifold, vicar of that place.

14. At Titwood-House, in Hants, Jeremy Sneyd, esq. late of the Secretary of State's Office, aged 85.

Anthony Mangin, esq. Consul-General and agent of the Ligurian Republic.

18. Phillip Duperron, esq.

19. Mr. Bryan Troughton, banker, Lombard-street.

At Carmarthen, John Phillips, esq. barrister at law.

Robert Graham, esq. of Graham Hall.

The Rev. Robert Campbell, seceder minister of the Associate Burgher Congregation in Stirling.

21. Sir William Abdey, bart. captain in the Royal Navy, in his 71st year.

25. Mr. Sisson, surgeon and apothecary, of Brydges-street, Covent Garden.

26. George Rush, esq. of Farthinghoe, in the county of Northampton.

27. Mr. James Malton, of Norton-street, St. Mary-le-bone.

Mrs. Jane Hotchkiss, late of Forty-hill, Enfield.

General James Inglis Hamilton, colonel of the 21st regiment of foot, and Royal North British Fuzileers.

AUGUST 1. Mr. William Woodfall, formerly printer of the Morning Chronicle, celebrated for the fidelity and accuracy of his reports of the debates in parliament, &c.

2. At Dorking, in his 76th year, John Hoole, esq. of Tenterden, in Kent. (See a portrait and an account of him in our Magazine for March, 1792.) This gentleman was a man of taste, a respectable author, and a good scholar. He first displayed his poetical talents in an Elegy on the Death of Mrs. Woffington, the celebrated Actress. He translated the works of Tasso, Ariosto, and Metastatio, if not with congenial fervour of imagination, yet with correctness, elegance, and taste.—He was the author of three dramatic pieces, the tragedies of Cyrus, Timanthes, and Cleonice, Princess of Bythinia. The first two pieces were derived from Metastatio. They were performed with tolerable success, particularly the tragedy of Cyrus, the fable of which is very interesting, and which was animated by noble sentiments, well expressed. This play had the advantage of being supported by the talents of Powell, in the zenith of his fame, by those of Smith, when he was a great favourite with the public, and by those of Mrs. Yates when she was in the maturity of beauty and theatrical repute.—The tragedy of Cleonice was by no means so successful: indeed, it fell a victim to the severity of criticism, which has capriciously suffered many worse performances to enjoy a better fate. Mr. Hoole conducted himself very liberally on this occasion, by returning a considerable part of the money which he had received for the copy-right, alledging, that as the piece

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piece was not successful on the stage, it could not be very profitable to the bookseller, and ought not to be a loss. Mr. Hoole was formerly Auditor to the East India Company, but retired upon an annuity. He was a very amiable and estimable man in his private character.

Aged 68, Mr. John Saville, vicar-choral of the cathedral-church of Lichfield. This melancholy annunciation of the loss of an excellent man, very generally known, and, where known, always beloved, will excite the sympathy of Genius, and the tear of Friendship. Pre-eminent were his abilities as a vocal performer, from the rare union of feeling with science, of expression with skill. The Commemoration of Handel, and the remembrance of Saville, will live together. From this well-merited praise Eulogy turns with delight to the virtues of the heart; and her tablet is not the record of Flattery when it exhibits him as pious, generous, friendly, ingenuous, intelligent, and sincere.

3. The Rev. Matthew Kenrick, LL.D. rector of Bletchingley, in Surrey.

4. Robert Castle, esq. Mayor of Bristol.

At Kensington, Daniel Addison Hemsworth, esq. late purser of the Formidable.

5. Mr. John Chalie, of Bedford-square.

Mr. Shelley, of Mincing-lane.

6. At Newington, Surrey, the Rev. William Collier, B.D. a senior fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was many years tutor; rector of Orwell in Cambridgeshire, &c. He published a Collection of Poems, by subscription, a few years since, in 2 vols. 8vo.

7. Mr. C. Kite, late of Gravesend.

At Hoddesdon, Herts, Benjamin Henshaw, esq. son of the late Rev. Joseph Henshaw, rector of High Ongar, Essex.

At Edinburgh, Mr. William Wauchope.

8. At Edinburgh, Major-General F. Halket, of the Scotch Brigade.

9. Mrs. Garthshore, wife of William Garthshore, esq. M.P. for Weymouth.

10. At Exmouth, Capt. John Blake, of the Royal Navy. He signalized himself in the engagement of the 1st of June, and on the 11th of October was first lieutenant of the Bedford, under the command of Lord Duncan.

Mrs. Margaret Pocock, sister of the late Sir George Pocock, K. B.

At Nairne, Mr. George Greig, riding surveyor of the Customs.

At Edinburgh, John Small, esq. of Overmains, lieutenant of his Majesty's Navy.

13. Mr. John Horncastle, late lieutenant in the 59th regiment of foot.

At Twickenham, S. H. Myers, esq. of Cheltenham.

Mrs. Jervis, aunt to Lord St. Vincent.

14. At Dundee, the Rev. James Blinshall, D.D., one of the ministers of that town, and a chaplain of His Majesty's household.

15. The Rev. Mr. Iliff, curate of St. Mary-le-Strand.

John Freeman, esq. of Newington Green, Middlesex, in his 64th year.

17. Mr. George Fox, usher and court-keeper of His Majesty's Exchequer.

Lately, in Carnarvonshire, the Rev. Griffith Griffith, fellow of Jesus College, Oxford.

23. Major-General Sir John Braithwaite, bart. aged 64, lately commander in chief on the coast of Coromandel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 20. On board l'Hercule, of 74 guns, in Port Royal harbour, Solomon Ferris, esq. commander of that ship, aged 55 years. He was the officer who so nobly defended the Hannibal, of 74 guns, in Sir James Saumarez's memorable action with the French squadron in Algesiras Bay on the 6th of July, 1801.

JULY 8. At Rome, the Right Hon. Frederick Hervey, Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry, in Ireland. He was born August 1, 1730, married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Jermyn Davers, bart. He succeeded his brother, as Earl of Bristol, December 23, 1779. He was advanced to the see of Derry in 1768.

JUNE 5. At Altona, Samuel Brace-bridge Abney, esq. of Lindley Hall, in the county of Leicester.

Lately, the Rev. Dr. Hussey, titular Bishop of Waterford.

In Sweden, the Rev. Dr. Troil, Archbishop of Upsal, author of an Account of a Voyage to Iceland, in Company with Messrs. Banks and Solander.

JUNE 17. At Madras, John Hornsey, esq. commander of his Majesty's sloop of war, the Victor.

FEB. 14. At Madras, James Hope Baillie, esq. eldest son of Lord Polkemmet.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
27	140	53⅞	52⅝ a ¾	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16	3¼	8¾ dif.	51⅛								
28		52⅝	50⅝ a 51⅛	67	82⅛	86⅛	15 11-16		26½									
29	137¾	52⅝	51½	67⅛	82⅞	86⅛	15⅛		81	50⅜								
30	137	53	51⅛ a 54¼	67⅛	83⅛	87⅛	15⅝	3⅛	20⅛		9⅜	156						
1		52⅜	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅛	84	87⅛	15⅝		9⅜	51⅜								
2		53⅛	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅛	84	88	15⅝		9⅜	52⅛								
3	140⅝	54⅛	53⅛ a 54	69⅛	85⅛	89⅛	15⅝		7⅛	52⅛	9⅜							
4		54	53⅛ a ⅜	69⅛	85⅛	89⅛	16⅛		8	52⅛	9⅜				a dif.			
5		53⅜	52⅛ a 53	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16⅛		8⅛	52⅛								
6	141	53⅜	52⅛ a ⅜	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16 1-16		9	52⅛	9 11 16							
8		53⅛	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅞	84⅞	88⅛	16		9⅛	52⅛	9⅜							
9	138	53⅛	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅞	84⅞	87⅞	15 15-16		9⅛	52⅛		161						
10	138	53	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅛	84⅛	88⅛	16		9⅛	52		160½						
11	140	53⅛	52⅛ a 53⅛	68⅛	85	88⅛	16 1-16		8⅛	52⅛		163			a			
12																		
13		52⅛	52⅛ a ⅜	68⅝	84⅞	88⅛	16 1-16	9⅛	8⅛	52								
15	140⅛	53⅛	52⅛ a 53	69	85	88⅛	16 1-16		8⅛	52⅛		163						
16	140⅛	53⅛	52⅛ a 53⅛	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16⅛		8⅛		9 11-16							
17	141	54⅛	52⅛ a ⅜	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16⅛	9⅛	8	52		164						
18		53⅜	52⅞ a 53⅛	69	85	88⅛	16⅛		8⅛	52⅛	9⅛	162						
19	141⅛	54	53⅛ a ⅜	69⅛	85⅛	88⅛	16⅛		8	52⅛					3			
20	142⅛	54⅞	53⅛ a 54⅛	70⅛	86	89⅛	16⅛		7	52	9 13-16				3			
22	142	54⅛	53⅛ a 54	69⅞	86⅛	89⅛	16⅛		7⅛	52⅛	9⅛							
23	141⅛	54⅛	53⅛ a ⅜	69⅞	85⅞	89⅛	16⅛		7⅛		9 11-16							
24																		
25	141⅛	54⅛	53⅛ a ⅜	70	86	90	16 3-16		7⅛	53⅛	9⅛							
26		54⅛	53⅛ a 54	70⅛	86⅛	90⅛	16 3-16		7⅛	53⅛	9⅛							

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the RIGHT HON. CHARLES YORKE. And, 2. A VIEW of DIEPPE.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be glad of the perusal of the Diary mentioned by *Z. W.* It shall be carefully returned.

The materials for neglected Biography will be acceptable.

Fido's Poem contains nothing new, and the versification is too much unattended to. It is left as he desired.

Dr. P.'s pieces, *M. M.* and *R. N.* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from September 10, to September 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	59	9	00	0	25	0	25	10	35	11
Surry	59	6	47	6	26	0	26	0	36	0
Hertford	56	2	35	6	25	9	26	0	35	3
Bedford	54	9	00	0	22	9	25	6	34	1
Huntingd.	55	4	31	0	23	0	21	0	28	4
Northam.	55	10	31	0	23	3	22	9	32	3
Rutland	60	6	00	0	24	0	22	0	36	0
Leicester	53	11	00	0	23	3	20	0	35	9
Nottingh.	62	8	38	6	26	0	23	6	38	6
Derby	60	10	00	0	30	0	23	6	40	2
Stafford	53	6	00	0	27	0	24	3	38	3
Salop	46	9	28	6	25	11	21	0	00	0
Hereford	46	6	32	0	22	2	23	7	35	9
Worcest.	49	8	34	4	26	7	25	5	37	1
Warwick	53	9	00	0	28	0	25	3	40	8
Wilts	53	2	00	0	26	2	25	4	42	0
Berks	60	2	00	0	26	8	26	3	37	8
Oxford	56	3	00	0	24	9	23	10	36	1
Bucks	55	11	00	0	25	10	25	2	36	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	61	2	35	0	23	0	28	3	33	3
Kent	58	3	00	0	26	10	28	8	34	6
Suffex	53	4	00	0	25	0	27	6	00	0
Suffolk	58	4	00	0	20	8	25	11	30	4
Cambrid.	52	5	00	0	00	0	20	2	30	0
Norfolk	58	1	00	0	20	10	00	0	00	0
Lincoln	59	10	33	6	23	2	20	5	32	0
York	57	8	37	3	26	11	21	7	37	3
Durham	54	7	00	0	00	0	23	9	00	0
Northum.	52	0	38	0	24	4	23	0	00	0
Cumberl.	57	5	40	10	28	7	25	2	00	0
Westmor.	61	4	49	4	27	4	27	4	00	0
Lancash.	56	2	00	0	00	0	22	10	00	0
Cheshire	52	2	00	0	00	0	22	2	00	0
Glouceft.	52	7	00	0	24	8	22	11	36	6
Somerfet	56	2	00	0	25	1	20	4	32	1
Monmou.	54	8	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	55	1	00	0	24	4	21	3	38	6
Cornwall	56	1	00	0	26	2	20	2	00	0
Dorfet	54	10	36	0	25	0	23	3	00	0
Hants	54	0	00	0	24	0	25	9	35	9
WALES.										
N. Wales	61	5	00	0	24	6	15	0	00	0
S. Wales	56	8	00	0	22	0	14	5	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inftrument Maker to his Majefty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obferv.*	1803.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obferv.*
Aug. 28	30.39	61	N	Fair	Sept. 12	30.40	52	N	Fair
29	30.32	63	SW	Ditto	13	30.42	53	N	Ditto
29	30.24	63	SW	Ditto	14	30.40	52	E	Ditto
30	30.05	60	NW	Rain	15	30.19	54	E	Ditto
31	30.25	60	N	Fair	16	30.02	53	W	Ditto
Sept. 1	30.35	61	N	Ditto	17	29.73	54	NW	Ditto
2	30.36	60	W	Ditto	18	29.75	53	W	Ditto
3	30.35	61	NW	Ditto	19	29.90	54	SSW	Rain
4	30.42	60	NNW	Ditto	20	29.63	54	SSE	Ditto
5	30.50	57	NW	Ditto	21	29.37	51	NW	Fair
6	30.46	58	W	Ditto	22	30.10	52	W	Ditto
7	30.45	58	W	Ditto	23	30.20	52	NW	Ditto
8	30.36	60	WSW	Ditto	24	30.39	53	N	Ditto
9	30.32	61	W	Ditto	25	30.45	51	SW	Ditto
10	30.40	60	N	Ditto	26	30.50	52	SW	Ditto
11	30.36	57	NW	Ditto	27	30.41	49	E	Ditto

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European Magazine

Engraved by Ridley

THE HONBLE CHARLES YORKE

Natus Jan.1 1723. Mortuus Jan.20 1770.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER 1803.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES YORKE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

OF the founder of the noble family from whom the excellent perſon whoſe portrait ornaments our preſent Magazine derived his birth, it was truly and delicately hinted at by a friend *, that he poſſeſſed

Ingenii vis, eloquium, prudentia mores
Invidiâ ſine partus honos, longo ordine nati,
Clari omnes, patriâ pariter virtute ſuâque.

Genius and ſcience, virtue, and good ſenſe,
Unenvied honours, wit, and eloquence;
A numerous offspring, to the world well known,
Both for parental virtues and their own.

Of that offspring, the perſon now under our conſideration was not the leaſt eminent or eſtimable.

CHARLES YORKE was the ſecond ſon of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, by Mary Cocks, neice of Lord Sommers, and was born the 10th January 1723. He received his education under Dr. Newcomb, at Hackney, from whence he removed to Cambridge, and was admitted of Bennet College, the 13th June 1739, under the tuition of Mr. Francis Aylmer. Here he purſued his ſtudies for ſome years with unremitting attention, and then entered himſelf of Lincoln's Inn, where he was called to the Bar. His application and eloquence ſoon recommended him to the notice of the profeſſion, and early produced him a conſiderable ſhare of buſineſs. On the alarm of a deſigned invaſion from France in 1743, he compoſed and publiſhed, the beginning of 1745, a moſt excellent tract on the law of treaſon, entitled, "Some Conſiderations on the Law of Forfeiture for High Treaſon: Occaſioned by a Clauſe in the late Act for making it Treaſon to correſpond with the Pretender's Sons, or any of their Agents," &c. 8vo. Afterwards republiſhed in 1716 and 1748 with improvements. Of this admirable performance it may be ſaid, that it combines and exhibits the ſolidity of the lawyer, the reſearch of the antiquary, and the elegance of the ſcholar and man of taſte.

He had been, in 1747, appointed by Lord Hardwicke, together with his brother John, joint Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, and ſoon after he became Attorney General to the Princeſs of Wales. In 1747 alſo he was choſen Member for Ryegate, a borough he continued ever after to repreſent. On July 3, 1751, he ſucceeded Mr. Joddrell, as Solicitor to the Eaſt India Company †; and continuing to advance in the profeſſion, on the 6th November

* Hawkins Browne, in his poem "De Immortalitate Animi," B. 1.

† On the 27th of June in the next year, 1752, Mr. Yorke narrowly eſcaped with his life from the conflagration of his chambers, No. 10 Lincoln's Inn, New Square. By this calamitous accident he ſuſtained the irretrievable loſs of his uncle, Lord Sommers's manuſcript papers, except a few fragments ſince publiſhed by Lord Hardwicke.

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1756 was appointed Solicitor General; which poſt he held until the 27th December 1761, when he was promoted to that of Attorney General.

Having arrived at that ſituation, the next ſtep from which is generally to the higheſt honour and elevation the Law affords, Mr. Yorke was proceeding in his progreſs, when the vagaries of party, then carried to an extravagant height, broke the order of ſucceſſion for the time, and obliged him, on the 2d November 1763, to reſign his poſt of Attorney General. At the ſame time he diveſted himſelf of the honour of being one of the King's Counſel, and took his ſeat at the outſide of the Bar; but this meaſure being attended with ſome inconvenience to the practitioners, he accepted a patent of precedence to take place of all after the Attorney General *.

At length the period arrived that was to ſee our Lawyer placed in the ſituation which his talents qualified him to fill with dignity, and his virtues claimed as a reward for his diligence and integrity, in the opinion of every competent judge. But this event unhappily took place at a juncture when party diſſentions ran high, and the elevation of a perſon to the higheſt office in the gift of the Crown was not conducted with propriety, or unmixed with attention to the politics of the day. Early in 1770, Lord Camden reſigned the Great Seal; and on the 17th of January, Mr. Yorke was prevailed upon reluctantly to become his ſucceſſor, with the title of Lord Morden, Baron of Morden in the county of Cambridge. He ſurvived this appointment but a few days, dying the 22d of the ſame month, before the patent for his peerage was completed. —*Luctuoſum hoc ſuis; acerbum patriæ; grave bonis omnibus.* Cic.

Mr. Yorke was twice married: firſt, on the 19th of May 1755, to Catharine, only daughter of the Rev Dr. William Freeman, of Hamſells, in the county of Hertford; and by her, who died July 10 1759, he had one ſon, the preſent Earl of Hardwicke. He married, ſecondly, the 22d of December 1762, to Miſs Agnetta, daughter and coheireſs of Henry Johnſon, of Great Berkhampſted, Hertfordſhire, by whom he left ſeveral children.

Beſides ſome of the Athenian Letters printed in his brother's collection, Mr. Yorke proved the truth of Mr. Hawkins Browne's obſervation,

They err who think the Muſes not allied
To Themis———

Three poems of ſingular taſte and delicacy, by Mr. Yorke, are to be found in Nichols's Collection of Poems, Vol. VI. p. 297.

* In this period, while unconnected with the Adminiſtration, he received a token of reſpect, being choſen Recorder of the City of Glouceſter. On this occaſion he addreſſed the following letter to William Selwyn, Eſq.:

"SIR,

"I did not receive your moſt obliging letter till this day, otherwiſe my acknowledgments would not have been delayed.

"So diſtinguiſhed a favour conferred upon me by the ancient and worthy corporation of the city of Glouceſter muſt bind me for ever to their ſervice. Let me beg of you to preſent my compliments and humble thanks to the Gentlemen who concurred in this election; and to aſſure them, that nothing could give me more ſatisfaction. The duty and merit of that City to the Crown, and to their Country, in all times, makes every teſtimony of their eſteem an honour to thoſe who receive it. It wants no additional circumſtance to heighten it. But in reminding me of your two former Recorders, Lord Sommers and Lord Hardwicke, my uncle and my father, you have allowed me to ſay, that it is the more flattering to me, when I reflect on ſuch predeceſſors, the principles and integrity of whoſe conduct I have been, and ever will be, as ambitious to purſue, as I feel myſelf unequal in all other reſpects to imitate their great examples. I am, Sir, with the trueſt regard,

"Your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

"*Bloomſbury-ſq. Oct.* 12. "C. YORKE."

BATAVIA,

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BATAVIA;
OR,
A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES;

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(*Continued from Page* 112.)

LETTER VIII. CONTINUED.

Amsterdam.

THE SPIN HOUSE

Is nearly of the same nature as the Ralp House, being intended for the correction of philanthropic females, &c. The purposes of this institution, however, are very indifferently answered; the object of punishment ought to be an amendment in the culprit; but this will seldom be obtained in this species of delinquents, where men are suffered to have access to them. The mind, however it may be depressed, exerts its whole force to overcome the keenness of contempt, and willingly sacrifices shame, virtue, and decorum, that it may be able to withstand the loud laugh, the broad grin, and contemptuous sneer, of the spectators. The attempt to put a delinquent to shame is generally attended with the worst consequences, more frequently confirming the seeds of vice which necessity or the love of pleasure had planted in the breast, than expunging them; there is a consciousness of self-importance, or equality in the human frame, in what condition soever it may be placed, which regards every appearance of contempt with disdain, and fortifies the heart against every impression from that *hated* source *.

Solitary confinement would undoubtedly answer a better purpose than the mode at present pursued: when the term of their confinement is elapsed, they are turned out upon the world without friends, without reputation; every door is closed against them, save that which is open to licentiousness: "Such a face was in the Ralp House;" "such a girl was in the Spin House." Even the less abandoned refuse to league with them, and with all the seeming consciousness of virtue say, "Touch us not, for we are pure."—Regulations so important should not be overlooked; it is of the first moment to attend to the effects of an institution, and, if possible, render them more salutary and beneficial. Undoubtedly in the Ralp and Spin Houses this might easily be effected: a total change is necessary; the present system must be entirely revoked; nothing is requisite but an active vigilance to preserve decorum, and treat the offender as a person not totally lost to society, but one on whom the stings of remorse may operate, one who may repay to society the injuries which it has sustained by him or her.

THE EXCHANGE

Is built upon the river Amstel, which enters the town at the bridge of that name, and supplies most of the canals with water; and the *Rockin*, a canal which flows under the Exchange, being supplied by it, has probably given occasion to the common mistake, that the Exchange is built upon the Amstel. The canal was entirely open under this building, until some incendiaries meditated the diabolical scheme of blowing it up, by means of a boat laden with gunpowder, which was to have been discharged in 'Change time: fortunately, however, the plot was discovered ere it was ready for hatching; several were secured and put in heavy irons, a watch was kept, and finally piles driven down to prevent the entry of boats &c.

Compared with that of London, the Exchange is less neat and much smaller, though it will contain six or seven thousand people. Two thousand fir trees support the fabric, which is an oblong, 200 feet by 124. It has galleries all round, which are tenanted by inhabitants partly, and partly appropriated to public purposes. The galleries are supported by 45 firm pillars, of the Ionic and Doric orders, and the colonade

* The subject of crimes and punishments, including a view of the criminal code of English Law, the frequency of capital punishments politically and morally considered, are more extensively treated upon in a work which is preparing for the press.

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lonade is paved throughout with ſtone, ſave at the two entrances which are from the back of the Dam and the Rockin. Like the Exchange of London, it is inconvenient of acceſs, but to a much greater degree.

We were there in 'Change time (between the hours of two and three) on ſeveral days, and always found it full of as motley a groupe of individuals as chance or fortune could throw together in any part of the world. The language of commerce was ſpoken in Dutch, Engliſh, French, Italian, Spaniſh, Portugueſe, German, &c. &c. &c. I could not but lament that I was ignorant of ſeveral of theſe tongues, as it deprived me of the pleaſure which I always enjoy in overhearing the bartering tribe. A good old goſſip, in Mr. Pratt's name, tells a ſtrange ſtory, founded on ſome circumſtances which happened at this theatre of commerce: If you have got a very liberal faith, I would refer you to the ſecond volume of his Gleanings.

The New Church has nothing remarkable in its architecture, which is heavy, or its interior, which is capacious; the whole is handſome, but does not reach excellence; the chancel is divided from the body of the church by a magnificent ſcreen (ſaid to be) of Corinthian braſs, which is kept highly poliſhed: the pulpit is decorated in the moſt uncouth (yet perhaps methodical) manner, with Gothic and Doric ornaments heaped on each other with laviſh profuſion; which inſtead of conſpiring to fill the mind with ſolemnity, reminds one of Bartholomew Fair baubles, Punch's magic caſtle, and the palaces of fairies.

In an old cloſet are ſeveral more ornaments, which are to be added when a place can be found to ſtick them on. The monument of the famous Admiral Ruyter is in the chancel; the Dutch praiſe it to exceſs; but as I could not ſee it, to form an opinion for myſelf, I rather ſuſpect that it does not merit any extraordinary praiſe, or Mr. Ireland would have done it the juſtice to ſay ſo.—The Dutch Shakeſpeare, Vondel, has a ſmall and neat monument here. Admiral Van Galen has alſo a marble tribute to his memory within thoſe ſacred walls. It is now nearly time of divine ſervice, and I am waiting to hear the *vox humana*, (human voice,) of the celebrated organ that this church contains; it is very large, and profuſely gilded. The congregation begin to aſſemble in their holiday dreſſes; and I am ſitting in a corner making notes and catching the vagrant ſparks of devotion from the eyes of beauty —— Shocking and diſguſting in the extreme, a ſet of impudent fellows are walking about with their hats on; the Miniſter has aſcended his deſk, and—the organ has begun to play.

I was never more diſappointed in my life; the organ is infinitely inferior to my expectations: if theſe ſounds imitate the human voice, ſo do thoſe of the airy ſongſters. They have a peculiar delicacy, it is true; but for the VOX HUMANA! Alas!—it is not here.

Adieu! J. B.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VII.

STERNE'S TRISTRAM SHANDY.

DR. FERRIAR, in his ingenious illuſtrations of Sterne, has, in ſeveral inſtances, ſucceſsfully diſcovered the ſources from which that eccentric writer drew ſome of thoſe ſtriking peculiarities which characteriſe his works. From a peruſal of theſe illuſtrations, however, we do not find our admiration of Sterne diminiſhed; for, although compelled to confeſs that ſometimes he has ſtolen a hint from another, yet we find that hint ſo much enlarged and improved, that we are almoſt tempted to conſider the theft meritorious.

I am an admirer of Sterne, and hope it will not be conſidered as deviating from that title to mention another ſource from which I think it probable he has received a hint.

Dr. Ferriar, if I remember rightly, for I have not his work at hand, has ſuppoſed that Mr. Shandy's favourite hypotheſis of Chriſtian names was firſt ſuggeſted to Sterne by ſome paſſages in Montaigne and Burton; but I think it more probable the following poem was its origin. It is to be found in a collection of miſcellaneous Poems publiſhed by the unfortunate Richard Savage, and was written by the conſort of Aaron Hill, who appears by this, and

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and several other pieces in the volume, to have been a lady possessed of considerable poetical abilities. As the above-mentioned collection was published by subscription, and I believe is not often to be met with, I have given a complete copy of the poem; and judging from its merits, have little doubt I shall receive the thanks of my readers.

TO LADY HARVEY,

On a Conversation concerning Names,

BY MIRANDA.

I.

SOUL-MOVING HARVEY, in whose smiling eyes
The azure stamp of Heav'n distinguish'd shines;
Strong as your beauty let my fancy rise,
And your flute's sweetness modulate my lines.

II.

While I, no poet, yet presume to shew,
In poet's numbers, with unlicens'd flame,
How our first passions from example flow,
And borrow that example from our name.

III.

The bleeding bosom, and the pictur'd fame,
Instruct each young *Lucretia* to be chaste;
While little *Cleopatras* laugh at shame,
And see no faults in those whom beauty grac'd.

IV.

Marg'rits and *Joans* may stray from honour's law,
Nor awe to distance *Tom's* and *Dick's* address;
But *Portias* and *Cornelias* rev'rence draw,
And, with the decent pride of caution, bless.

V.

Daphnis and *Corydon*, attractive swains!
Strike in idea, and surprise by sound;
While *Hodge* and *Tristram* lose their am'rous pains,
And fright the *Sylvias* they propose to wound.

VI.

Ask your lov'd Lord, so letter'd and polite,
Whether *Heers*, *Hop*, and *Rumpf* in times to come,
Can in the blaze of story shine as bright
As the smooth legates of old Greece and Rome?

VII.

Had *Bubb* been *Dodington*, e'er known to fame,
Spain, tion 'scap'd!
What barb'rous censures had our nation
The soft-mouth'd *Signiors* mine'd and shav'd!
fill'd in vain,
These stubborn consonants, so *Goth-like*

VIII.

Who that was christen'd *Julius* dares be base,
When he looks back at his great patern's fame?
Or if some huge *Van-Trump* wants air and grace,
Who blames the monster when he bears his name?

IX.

Were I to say what title I would wear,
Could I *Knockfergus* or *Kilpatrick* chuse;
When *Dorset* and *Argyle* had tun'd my ear,
Or *Harvey's* softer vowels charm'd my muse.

X.

Oh! what a tuneful thunder shook the tongue,
When *Marlbro'* (conqu'ring sound!) alarm'd the foe!
Had *Jablonæuski* led our armies on,
The Gen'ral's scare-crow name had foil'd each blow.

XI.

Epaminondas! Does that sound like *Wills?*
Can ev'n *your* voice make rough *Cadogan* fall
With that soft grandeur that so smoothly trills,
When we say—*Cæsar! Hector! Hannibal!*

XII.

Had *Hellena* been *Moll*, or *Paris*, *Hob*,
Troy had but heard—and 'scap'd the fatal flame.
Nay, were our *Walpole's* self but simple *Bob*,
Not ev'n his politics had rais'd his name.

XIII.

Shunning the vulgar tracks of homely sound,
Go on, fair HARVEY, to distinguish wells;
Let names that suit your lovely race be found;
Add a *Bellaria* to the sweet *Lepell*.

XIV.

Round your lov'd knees let *Attimiras* stand,
And soft *Cleoras* and *Olympias* smile:
Give us *Augustuses* to grace our land,
And pour their mother's sweetness round the isle.

We learn from the life of Aaron Hill, in the Biographical Dictionary, that the writer of the above was the only daughter of Edmund Morris, Esq. of Stratford, in Essex: she died in the year 1732, and had been married to Mr. Hill above twenty years. He was exceedingly afflicted with her loss, and wrote the following epitaph for a monument he design'd to erect over her grave:

Enough,

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Enough, cold stone! suffice her long-lov'd name; [claim.
Words are too weak to pay her virtue's
Temples, and tombs, and tongues, shall waste away, [dust decay.
And power's vain pomp in mould'ring
But ere mankind a wife more perfect see,
Eternity, O Time! shall bury thee.

The close of the above epitaph bears a strong resemblance to the celebrated one of Ben Jonson on the Countess Dowager of Pembroke.

It may, perhaps, be proper to mention, the only cause I have for attributing the above stanzas to the consort of A. Hill is, that "Miranda" was the poetical title by which that Lady was distinguished.

HERANIO,

Sept. 14th, 1803.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN looking over the Gentleman's Magazine for last month, I was rather surprised to find the following lines (page 724, col. 2d) transcribed from a tomb-stone in the church-yard of Hales Owen, erected to the memory of "Phillip Pargeter."

"Then keep each passion down, however dear, [vere.
"Truft me, the tender are the moft fe-
"Guard, while 'tis thine, thy philofophic eafe, [peace,
"And aſk no joy but that of virtuous
"That bids defiance to the ſtorms of fate;
"High bliſs is only for a higher ſtate."

Now, Mr. Editor, you muſt know, that theſe lines are, verbatim, what were addreſſed to your humble ſervant, by a Gentleman *ſtill unknown to me*, who ſigns himſelf "Agricola Snellius." They may be ſeen at page 207 of the European Magazine, for March, 1802. "Phillip Pargeter *died* on the 25th of March, 1801;" and the lines of Agricola Snellius are dated January the 4th, 1802. At what time Phillip Pargeter's epitaph was *engraven* on his tomb-ſtone I know not; but I entertain too high an opinion of my unknown friend to ſuppoſe, even for a moment, that he would condeſcend to borrow lines from ſo public a repoſitory as a church-yard! I feel myſelf ſufficiently intereſted on this occaſion to wiſh for an anſwer to this note; and flatter myſelf that your correſpondent, Agricola Snellius, will not permit me to remain unſatisfied.

My ſincere opinion is, that either Phillip Pargeter, or his wife, or his children, or his friends, ſelected the lines from the European Magazine, and addreſſed them to the ſurvivors of their departed friend.

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

RUSTICIUS DELLIUS.

Cottage of Mok Repos,
Sept. 4, 1803.

SOME ACCOUNT OF DIEPPE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS is a pretty ſea-port town of France, in the department of the Lower Seine, poſſeſſing a good harbour formed by the river Arques, an old caſtle, and two handſome moles. Its ancient name was *Julia Caletorum*, and *Dieppa*, and its ſituation is about 30 miles from Rouen, 132 N. W. from Paris, lat. 49° 55′ N., long. 1° 9′ E.

Dieppe has frequently been a theatre of war between the Engliſh and French, was choſen by Henry IV. as his head-quarters againſt the League, and is memorable for the defeat of the Duc de Maienne, General of the League, in 1589. In 1694 it was bombarded by the Engliſh and Dutch, and nearly deſtroyed. Moſt of its inhabitants were Proteſtants previous to the perſecution.

The pariſh-church of St. James is a handſome ſtructure; and there is a tower on the cliffs from which in fine weather, the coaſt of England may be plainly ſeen. The inhabitants are chiefly mariners, mechanics, and merchants; and the principal trade carried on from it is in fiſh, toys, laces, and ivory.—In time of peace, packet-boats are conſtantly paſſing between this port and Brighthelmſtone.

Dieppe was on the 14th of this month bombarded by Captain Owen, of his Britannic Majeſty's ſhip *Immortalité*, and much burnt in ſeveral places.

[For farther particulars of the town, manners of the inhabitants, &c. ſee p. 91, 92.]

SIR,

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SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE.

The following original Letter, in the hand-writing of this eminent Statesman, we have received from a valuable Correspondent, who says it fell into his hands by accident. The envelope being lost, we cannot tell to whom it was addressed. In printing it, we have, as our Correspondent desires, retained all the peculiarities of spelling, contractions, &c.

Sr *by Bruſſels Jan 12 S N 66*

UPON the 11th current S N I receaved by Mr Loving yours of Decr 21 and by it more amends than will bee due to greater faults than you and I shall ever bee guilty of one towards another Your letters are I confeſs extreamly pleasing and welcome whenever I receave them but yett I had rather wante them at any time then bee the occaſion of your head's aking a quarter of an hour longer or of your omitting obſervances that may be neceſſary in other places when nothing can bee between us since all the offices of friendſhip are easy and free arising onely from inclination and grow to bee like the drudgery of common buſines or ceremony where ever they are impoſed or look like duty I am very ſenſible how little time and how much buſines you have and love you ſo well that I ſhall take it kindeley of you to ſpare yourſelf at my coſt and content myſelf to beleeve ſometimes that when you are writing to another you are wiſhing rather that it were to mee, and continue my letters as I have leaſure or occaſion The truth is though I had ſome difficulty at firſt to digeſt your going into Spaine knowing how bare I ſhould bee left by it at court little of my buſines beeing of moment enough to uſe my lord's favor in it and having never been given to make many friends nor common acquaintances. but ſince I have thought on't at more leaſure I'le ſwear I would by no means have you loſe the journey becauſe I beleeve 'twill bee extreamly for your health and entertainment both by the change of climate and courſe of life and looſen a little the [ ] of your thoughts upon perpetual buſineſs which makes one's very ſoule grow ſtiff in time as too much labor does one's body. Il la faut un peu attendrir and ſeaſon it with ſofter entertainments of leaſure and a little of love too as well as friendſhip for I would not have you hope to ſcape as free and as little ſunburnt in that torrid zone as you have done in ours which perhaps is in that kinde as in all others much more temperate, at leaſt if bewty ſhines moſt in England it rages moſt in Spaine and I am apt to thinke the cauſe is moſt powerfull where the effects are moſt violent though I confeſs there may bee ſome difference made by the temper of the patient one being ſcorcht by a degree of heat which ſcarce warmes another. No excuſes but of this kinde ſhall ſerve your turne for not writing conſtantly when you are at Madrid from whence the ordinary poſt arrives heer conſtantly every fifteen days and towards the confidence of this correſpondence I ſhall keep the cypher you ſent mee very ſafely as I take it very kindely

I ſend you heerwith as you deſire two more of the little pamphlets and for the author of them I ſhall onely tell you that 'tis a friend of yours (ſince you deſire ſo much to know) but one that is in earneſt when hee does not owne it though hee has no reaſon that I know of to bee aſhamed of it, at leaſt if it paſſes among you with half that vogue it does on this ſide the water having been tranſlated into more languages oftner printed and dearer ſold than I beleeve ſuch a thing has been known to bee

Your ſtory of my Sors Virgiliana is Ile ſweare very pleaſant and hee that told it you in one ſenſe more a poet then hee that writt the verſes. They came into my head juſt as you had them and without other circumſtance though I as little doubt the truth of them in that ſenſe as if they were not onely lots but prophecies whenever it comes to bee tryed which wee are here made beleeve will not bee ſuddenly if the French can helpe it by ſending over Colbert and Crequy to ſeeke their own peace rather then the Dutch and I know not whether I am to wiſh it or no

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no for ſince I am aſſured you have by this time receaved the Treaty of Spain ſigned (and I hope that means perfected) the warr with France will be but a game to which wee are the moſt addicted of any other and in which wee are ſure to have the better cards and I think can loſe by nothing but by playing ill, eſpecially in caſe wee have peace with Holland as methinks both partys ſeem wonderfully inclined by thoſe letters which are publique in one of which I could not for my life forbear withing that thoſe words nous eſtimer on ſcette paix (avec les Eſtats) le plus grand bonheur qui nous peut arriver en ce monde, had been left out, eſpecially ſince 'tis recommended to mee to print them heer where I have endeavoured and I thinke with ſucces to bear up the reputation of his Majeſty's power and armes to a degree of beeing able eaſily to compaſs whatever hee deſires and may bee obtained by commanding the [ ] nor doe I doubt but wee ſhall ſee the face of our negotiations in Germany change ſo much to our advantage upon the concluſion of our league with Spain in a ſhort time that if wee can keep the Biſhop of Munſter in good poſture againſt the ſpring wee may go or give what lawe wee pleas to Holland who I beleeve are much more inclined to receave it from us than from the French. Mr Loving laughs at any more talke of payments to the Biſhop of Munſter but I deſired him to tell another ſtory to that prince's-reſident here and doe not apprehend Mr Loving to bee in this particular a very good judge or meaſurer either of his majeſty's honor or intentions or intereſts. For Sr W Vane's correſpondence which you ſay you doubt not of and his communication of all hee tranſacts you muſt know that hee was wiſe and grave and ſecret to that degree when he paſt heer that I could make no entrance into him and when I propoſed a commerce with him hee told mee hee had ſettled his conveyance by Antwerp and ſo wee parted. Since that I have had two letters from him written in his ſecretary's hande; In the firſt he told mee my Lord Arlingtons commands were the occaſion of his writing, who had thought it fitt that hee ſhould hold a correſpondence with mee In the ſecond hee tells mee he fears his conveyance by Antwerp miſcarrys and therefore hee has ſent mee his pacquet of about a dozen letters and deſires mee not to fail of great care and ſpeed in ſending them beeing all of great concernment to his majeſty's ſervice; for news from thence he has little to ſend mee hee ſaies; though it bee ſome to receave letters from a publique miniſter without date or addreſs how [to] return them yett I write to him the ſtate of things heer and ſend my Lord's letters as they come. Pray when you are knighted doe not deſpiſe thoſe that are not nor among them Your moſt affectionate [W T]

GEORGE, EARL OF ORFORD.

GEORGE, the third Earl of Orford, was grandſon of the celebrated Miniſter of George the Firſt and Second. He was born the 11t of April 1730, and in the late reign enjoyed the places of Lord of the King's Bedchamber, and Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the County of Norfolk, and of the City and the County of the City of Norwich. He was continued in theſe offices by his preſent Majeſty, who alſo appointed him, 1ſt Feb. 1763, Ranger and Keeper of St. James's and Hyde parks. He died 5th Dec. 1791, and was ſucceeded in his titles by his uncle Horace, who died 2d March 1797, whereby the title became extinct.

He was a Nobleman ſubject to ſome peculiarities and whimſical oddities, and indulging himſelf in a few harmleſs eccentricities. Still, however, conducting himſelf in ſuch a manner as to preſerve the reſpect due to his rank and ſtation, and conciliating the regard of thoſe who knew him. Of the purſuits which took up the moſt of his attention, COURSING was his favourite, as will be ſeen from the following anecdotes extracted from a late entertaining and ſplendid publication, entitled, "The Sportſman's Cabinet; or, Correct Delineations of the various Dogs uſed in the Sports of the Field, including the Canine Race in general." Part I. 4to.—"To found the æra of improved courſing, and for introducing greyhounds of ſuperior form and higher blood,

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blood, was reserved for the late princely owner of Houghton. If the agricultural meetings in the most distant counties feel themselves gratefully justified in drinking, as their first toast, 'the memory of Mr. Bakewell,' no true and consistent coursing meeting can ever omit to give, with equal enthusiasm, 'the memory of the Earl of Orford.'

"It is the distinguishing trait of genius to be enthusiastically bold and daringly courageous. Nothing in art or science, nothing in mental or even in manual labour, was ever achieved of superior excellence, without that ardent zeal, that impetuous sense of eager avidity, which, to the cold, inanimate, and unimpassioned, bears the appearance, and sometimes the unqualified accusation, of insanity. When a Monarch of this country once received the news of a most heroic action maintained against one of his own fleets, and seemed considerably chagrined at the result, the then Lord of the Admiralty endeavoured to qualify and soften down the matter, by assuring the King, that 'the Commander of the enemy's fleet was mad.' —'Mad! would he were mad enough to bite one of my Admirals!'

"Lord Orford had absolutely a phrenetic furor of this kind, in any thing he found himself disposed to undertake; it was a predominant trait in his character never to do any thing by halves, and coursing was his most prevalent passion, beyond every other pleasurable consideration. In consequence of his most extensive property, and his extra influence as Lord Lieutenant of the county, he not only interested numbers of opulent neighbours in the diversion, but, from the extent of his connexions, could command such an immensity of private quarters for his young greyhounds, and of making such occasional selections from which, that few, if any, beside himself could possess.

"There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a single whelp till he had a fair and substantial trial of his speed, he had evident chances (beyond almost any other individual) of having, amongst so great a number, a collection of very superior dogs; but so intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went still farther, in every possible direction, to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental cross, from the English lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had strongly indulged an idea of a successful cross with the bull-dog, which he could never be divested of; and after having persevered (in opposition to every opinion) most patiently for seven removes, he found himself in possession of the best greyhounds ever yet known; giving the small ear, the rat-tail, and the skin almost without hair, together with that innate courage which the high-bred greyhound should possess, retaining which, instinctively, he would rather die than relinquish the chace.

"One defect only this cross is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair sportsman would come willingly forward to demonstrate. To the former it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the sense of smelling in a more exquisite degree than the bull-dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain crosses, best answer the midnight purposes of the poacher, in driving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this cross have therefore some tendency to run by the nose, which, if not immediately checked by the master, they will continue for miles, and become very destructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept; if not under confinement or restraint.

"Having necessarily adverted to the father of modern coursing, some distinguishing traits of his character (replete with anecdote) can prove no deviation from the descriptive variety previously promised in the course of the work. No man ever sacrificed so much time, or so much property, to practical or speculative sporting as the late Earl of Orford; whose eccentricities are too firmly indented upon 'the tablet of memory' ever to be obliterated from the diversified rays of retrospection. Incessantly engaged in the pursuit of sport and new inventions, he introduced more whimsicalities, more experimental genius, and enthusiastic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or most probably any other man may ever attempt to do again.

"Amongst his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four

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red deer (ſtags) in a phaeton inſtead of horſes, and theſe he had reduced to perfect diſcipline for his excurſions and ſhort journies upon the road; but, unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally ſaluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who, ſoon after croſſing the road in the rear, immediately caught ſcent of the 'four in hand,' and commenced a new kind of chace with 'breaſt-high' alacrity. The novelty of this ſcene was rich beyond deſcription: in vain did his Lordſhip exert all his charioteering ſkill, in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage, were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind; and this modern Phaeton, in the midſt of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his nameſake; luckily, however, his Lordſhip had been accuſtomed to drive this Hudibraſtic ſet of 'fiery-eyed' ſteeds to the Ram Inn, at Newmarket, which was, moſt happily, at hand, and to this his Lordſhip's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they ſuddenly bounded, to the diſmay of oſtlers and ſtable-boys, who ſeemed to have loſt every faculty upon the occaſion: here they were luckily overpowered; and the ſtags, the phaeton, and his Lordſhip, were all inſtantaneouſly huddled together in a large barn, juſt as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

"This ſingular circumſtance, although moſt luckily attended with no accident, effectually cured his Lordſhip's paſſion of deer-driving; but his invincible zeal for courſing, and his undiminiſhed rage for its improvement, remained with him to the laſt. No day was too long, or any weather too ſevere, for him; thoſe who have ever ſeen him, can never forget the extreme, laughable, ſingularity of his appearance. Mounted on a ſtump of a pye-balled poney (as uniformly broad as he was long), in a full ſuit of black, without either great-coat or gloves, his hands and face crimſoned with cold, and, in a fierce cocked hat, facing every wind that blew; and, while his gamekeepers were ſhrinking from the ſand gathering blaſts of Norfolk, on he rode, like old Lear, regardleſs of the elements.

'Blow, wind, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow!
You cataracts, and hurricanes, ſpout
'Till you have drench'd the ſteeples, drown'd the cocks!'

for, innately warm with the predominance of his paſſion for ſport, he ſet at defiance ſtorms of every deſcription.

"At a particular period of his life, when

'The ſprings of nature roſe above their level,'

there was a neceſſity for ſome degree of medical coercion, to bring them again within the bounds of prudent regulation. During this ſcene of unavoidable ſuſpenſion from his favourite purſuits, the extreme attention ſhewn to him by a perſon who regulated his domeſtic concerns ſo much influenced his nicer ſenſations, that he dedicated to her the moſt tender and grateful affection during her life. The circumſtance of her death (though by no means young or handſome) ſo much affected his Lordſhip, that the nerves, before unſtrung, again gave way, and the former malady returned with increaſing violence. He was at this time confined, with an attendant neceſſary to the diſordered ſtate of his mind; but, with all that latent artifice for which objects of this deſcription are ſo remarkable, he contrived, by ſome plauſible pretext, to get his keeper out of the room, inſtantly jumped out of the window, ran to the ſtables, and ſaddled his pye-balled poney, at the very time he well knew the grooms and ſtable-attendants were all engaged.

"On that day, his favourite bitch, old Czarina, was to run a match of much magnitude: the game-keepers had already taken her to the field, where a large party were aſſembled, equally lamenting the abſence of his Lordſhip and the cauſe by which his preſence was prevented; when, at the very moment of mutual regret and condolence, who ſhould appear, at full ſpeed, on the pye-balled poney, but Lord Orford himſelf.

'His preſence all boſoms appeared to diſmay,
His friends ſtood in ſilence and fear;'

but none had power to reſtrain him, all attempts and entreaties were in vain; the match he was determined to ſee, and no perſuaſions whatever could

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could influence him to the contrary. Finding no endeavours could divert him from the ecſtatic expectation he had formed; the greyhounds were ſtarted, and Czarina won. During the courſe, no human power or exertion could prevent him from riding after the dogs, more particularly as his favourite bitch diſplayed her ſuperiority in every ſtroke; when, in the moment of the higheſt exultation and the eagerneſs of his triumph, unfortunately falling from his poney, and pitching upon his head (whether occaſioned by apoplexy, or ſuch contuſion upon the ſkull as inſtantly affected the brain), he almoſt immediately expired, to the inexpreſſible grief of thoſe who ſurrounded him at the laſt moment of his life; individually convinced, that courſing was the predominant idea:

'Still liv'd the ruling paſſion ſtrong in death.'

"A man of more ſimple manners, more liberal conſtructions, or of a more courteous nature, never was known to conſtitute a part of benevolent and philanthropic ſociety. All the urbanities of life were his, and he ſeemed by nature formed to attract the moſt grateful attention: generally acquainted as he was, from his rank as well as from his ſporting purſuits, with every condition of perſons, from the prince to the peaſant, his converſation was happily ſuited to each, and equally winning with them all.

"The Prince of Wales, when occaſionally viſiting his Lordſhip on a ſhooting party, ſaw at no other place ſuch a profuſion of game of every deſcription; ſuch a diſplay of attendant gamekeepers; ſuch a noble, though plain, hoſpitality, as at Houghton; and a park ſo curiouſly and infinitely ſtocked with every original in beaſt and fowl of almoſt every country, from the African bull to the pelican of the wilderneſs. When an actor, a poet, or an hero dies, if his reputation be ſufficient for the poſthumous exaltation, we muſt look in Weſtminſter-Abbey; if a great ſportſman retires from the buſy faſhionable ſcene of life, his intrinſic worth can only be aſcertained by a walk to Tatterſal's."

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XV.

THOMAS SUTTON, ESQ. FOUNDER OF THE CHARTER-HOUSE.

"Cenſure is a tax which a man pays for being eminent."

"When a true genius appears in the world, the dunces are all in confederacy againſt him." SWIFT.

I HAVE ſelected theſe two ſentences as mottoes for this veſtige, becauſe I think the one or the other of them will be found to apply, either to the perſon who is the ſubject of this ſhort notice, or to his cenſurer, in this way. If the latter had him in view as the original of the high-coloured picture he has drawn of a voluptuous impoſtor, the moſt conſpicuous of any upon the poetical canvas, and has exaggerated the features, diſtorted the form, and, inſtead of a true copy, produced a monſtrous caricature of his friend and benefactor, it certainly marks him as a ſingular and ſtriking example of ingratitude. If, on the contrary, the aſſertions, founded upon the predominant paſſion which governs every other incident in the play *, were falſe, and, for malicious purpoſes, fabricated by thoſe who envied the ſuperior genius of the Poet, it ſhews the truth of the latter ſentence, as applied to his contemporary dunces, in a ſtrong light, and is one more inſtance of a kind of tacit, I will not term it mental, confederacy, which has exiſted from the firſt dawn of literature to the preſent hour.

Thomas Sutton, the founder of the Charter-houſe, was, according to a report induſtriouſly circulated at the time, ſuppoſed to be the perſon aimed at by Ben Jonſon, in his character of Volpone; and it is certain that this

* Volpone, the Fox.

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report had reached the ears of the Bard (who, it should be observed, was, at the period of the representation of this piece, 1605, a pensioner on his bounty), for in his dedication of it to the two Universities, he says, "they" (the Critics) "will say I have taken a pride or lust to be bitter, and not my *youngest* infant but hath come into the world with all his teeth. I would ask of these supercilious politics, What nation, society, or general order or State I have provoked? What *public* person? Where have I been particular? Where personal? except to a mimic, cheater, bawd, or buffoon, creatures for their insolences worthy to be taxed. I know that nothing can be so innocently writ or carried, but may be made obnoxious to construction. *Application* is now grown a trade with many, and there are that profess to have a key for the decyphering of every-thing."

And in the Prologue he says:

"All gall and copperas from his ink he draineth,
Only a little salt remaineth."

Now whether in the invocation,

"Good morning to the day; and next my gold:
Open the shrine, that I may see my saint.
Hail the world's soul, and mine!"

he did mean to glance at a man who seemed to be under a spout * from which riches was continually pouring upon him, it is impossible to say. It is certain, perhaps, as has been observed, in consequence of malicious insinuations, it was so understood at the time; and we may believe, that probably as to the particular application of the character, (for although some other persons were at first pointed out, still the censure, which seems to have run in a circle, rested with him as the centre point,) the public thought they were right in their conjecture, which could only be opposed by the genius, calculated to excite envy, and the gratitude of Ben, the latter of which, other instances have shewn, was not a very prominent feature in his character, even had he not virtually confessed, in the lines I have quoted, that what he had written stood in need of some apology.

Sutton, it has been stated by others who have written upon the subject of the Charter-house, "acquired his prodigious estate very justly." Had this ever been doubted? He is represented as a man the prominent traits of whose character were, care, diligence, industry, and frugality, or as what would now be termed *a close one*: therefore I have no doubt but that he was constantly besieged by an order of beings that have existed in all ages, I mean legacy-hunters; and it is very probable that Ben had seen these surrounding his patron, and had with his piercing and discriminating eye marked their various modes of pursuing the same object, had noted their different professions, caught their different manners, and, when possessed of these rich materials, moulded them into a Comedy; such a one as, it has been well observed, in an age when dramatic genius was much more predominant than at present, it would have been the interest of Managers to have banished from the Stage, as the representation of it threw the other poets to such an immense distance from the goal of wit and humour, and at the same time, by attracting the taste of the audience to these neglected properties, rendered them totally unfit to sit at the representation of the general run of Comedies then in the course of exhibition †.

* He was Steward to the Earls of Warwick and Leicester; farmed the Northern Coal Pits; Paymaster of the Northern Army; Commissioner for the Sequestration of the Rebels' Estates; Victualler to the Navy, and to some Garrisons in the Low Countries; Commissioner for Prizes under the Earl of Nottingham; had a letter of marque against the Spaniards, from whom he took a ship worth twenty thousand pounds; had offices at Court, and in the Custom-house. His wealth was also increased by bargains, mortgages, trading to Muscovy, Hamburg, &c. &c. He had, it is said, thirty agents in different parts of the Continent.

† Ben Jonson, it appears, wrote a letter to his patron, in vindication of himself from the charge of aspersing him; and it is very likely that his satire was only levelled against those that surrounded him, though perhaps some incidental circumstances, which it was impossible for the Poet to avoid in delineating the character of Volpone, might, when malice directed his eye toward them, appear to bear some faint resemblance to some of the multifarious incidents of his fortunate life. Sutton died at the age of 79, Dec. 12, 1611, six years after the play was first represented.

This,

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This, it may be remarked, is one of the very few dramatic pieces in which a subject truly comic, and founded upon the broad basis of nature, is taken up and developed with such art and ingenuity, such genuine, such exquisite wit and humour, that in one play the matter is exhausted; and no author, however conscious he might be of his own abilities, would, I think (at least on the Stage), have the temerity to bring it forward again.

The basis of this Comedy is certainly sounded upon the passion of Avarice; but the superstructure, which shews the deformity of the human mind when under the influence of that passion, and its sometimes concomitant, credulity, is so widely extended, and moulded into such a variety of forms so totally dissimilar, yet so comically dependant upon each other, that while I am certain nothing could be taken away without injuring the building, I am equally well convinced that not the smallest *peg* could be added to it without risking the reputation of the innovator.

JOHN ELLIS, ESQ.

This Gentleman, who was, perhaps, better known by the name of *Jack Ellis*, had been educated with a view to the polite arts, and had studied under an eminent painter; but not finding this sedentary profession suit his volatile talents, he had left it, and for some time pursued a desultory course of life. Necessity, probably, forced him to take up his pen; and having, by his political writings, attracted some notice, and by being what was then termed "a violent party man" much more, he was employed as agent in an election, which was not only strongly contested on the spot, but the proceedings were, as was the custom of those days, on the ground of some irregularity, brought by petition before the whole House of Commons.

To the bar of the House Jack Ellis was brought on the part of the petitioning candidate, where, I have been accurately informed, he underwent a cross examination; of which I quote the substance.

"We understand, Mr. Ellis, that a very considerable sum was expended in this election, and that great part of it was directed to the purpose of corrupting the voters; Do you know of any such application of money, or of any bribes being actually accepted on the part of the electors?"

"Indeed, Sir, I do: as agent, I know that *our party* bribed all that we could get to accept our money!"

At this acknowledgment a pause of astonishment seemed to pervade the House; a murmur succeeded, which only subsided upon a Member's saying to the witness, "Your party did not carry the election?"

"No," returned Ellis, with great composure, "we did not!"

"Well, but Mr. Ellis," said the first querist, "is it not extraordinary, as you say you bribed all that would take your money, that you did not return your Member?"

"Not in the least," said Ellis.

"No! why how do you account for it?"

"Easily!" replied Ellis: "the opposite party *out-bribed* us."

At this there was an universal burst of laughter.

"I shall not ask you any more questions, Mr. Ellis," said the interrogator, with great indignation.

"The witness may retire," said the Chairman.

Soon after this event, Jack Ellis, who, as has been observed, made himself useful upon many occasions, was, upon the death of —— Martin, Esq. appointed Keeper of the Lions in the Tower of London; a place, the existence of which may be traced, from the custom of having a menagerie there, and by records of payments, &c. from the time of Edward the First. He was now amply provided for; and as he was a man of some wit, and considerable humour, he was, for these talents, and perhaps most of all from his being a great lover of, and consequently a great judge of boxing, which was then much in vogue, or, as we should now say, for being an *amateur* of the pugilistical art, received with pleasure into the higher classes of society, and seemed, as a short anecdote of him will evince, to wish to conceal that he had ever associated with the lower.

He was one afternoon, when, as was then the fashion, very finely dressed, crossing the Thames with a Gentleman who related to me this anecdote; and having said something at which the Waterman laughed, he, in return, said,

"Ah, Master, you are no changeling!"

"No

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"No changeling?" said Ellis.

"No," replied the Waterman; "you was always a droll fellow: you've tickled my fancy so, I am sure I have thrown you many a halfpenny when you used to dance a hornpipe at Larkin's *."

"Have you?" said Ellis: "Well, there's a shilling for you now."

When the boat reached the shore, Ellis caught the Waterman by the collar, saying, "I have paid you *one way* for your halfpence; so that there we are even: I will now pay you in another, to teach you how to remember a Gentleman, when that recollection, you could not be ignorant, must be an affront to him." He then gave him some blows, and was proceeding to beat the poor fellow very severely, had not his friend interposed.

WILLIAM SHIPLEY, ESQ.

This Gentleman, who was the original projector of that laudable national institution, the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, was, I have been informed, brother to Dr. Shipley, late Bishop of St. Asaph. I remember him well; and as I never think of his talents and his services to the country, I might say to the world, but with esteem and veneration, am therefore desirous of preserving a few traits of a character from whom the public has derived such incalculable advantages.

Mr. Shipley had, in early youth, among many other much more abstruse researches, studied drawing. Whether he ever practised professionally as a painter I am unable to say; but of his great merit as a drawing-master, several very eminent artists, that were his pupils, are still living instances. He was a man grave in his deportment, slow, and sometimes hesitating, in his speech, not from defects, but consideration; and had, especially when sitting, something of the heavy appearance of the late Dr. Johnson; yet under this unpromising aspect, he possessed a most benevolent heart, joined to an inquisitive, intelligent, and highly cultivated mind. When he contemplated the plan of that society which he afterwards formed and matured, I have known him sit for hours by the late Keeper of the Royal Academy, whose ardent, scientific, and philosophic pursuits were in some degree congenial to his own, and with a loquacity unusual to him, discuss the rise and the progress of, and the improvements that had been, and might be, made in a variety of arts and manufactures. I have, moreover, been informed, that a number of the plans and articles submitted to experiment that appear in the first premium-books of the Society to which I have alluded, were the result of these discussions.

In mixed company, as I have hinted, Mr. Shipley was reserved, distant, and, indeed, silent to an extreme. When I have considered his manner, it has always brought to my mind the Spectator's description of himself. A story was once in circulation, which, as it shews that his sober appearance and taciturnity had once nearly led him into a disagreeable scrape, I shall repeat.

Some time after the Rebellion 1745 had subsided, and with it, in some degree, the apprehensions of his late Majesty's loyal subjects, it was an object of inquiry, What engines were used to conduct and connect a plot at once so desperate and dangerous? and as, in these disquisitions, the ardency of the public mind did not dispose the people to dive very deep for that which a very great number of literary productions from the beginning of the century had assured them (probably with some truth) was to be found upon the surface, it was soon determined that, as the scheme unquestionably was to change the religion and government of the country, the fabrication and conduct of it were derived from the ingenuity of the Jesuits; in consequence, many discerning persons took considerable pains to discover the lurking-holes of priests in general, and those in particular in this country. It is well known, even at a later date, many who resorted to a house (called the Holy Lamb) in Vere-street, Clare-market, which, by-the-bye, had an oratory in one of the rooms, and which, I have no question, had, in former times, been a private chapel, were suspected, and,

* Larkin's was a public-house and garden somewhere near Caper's Bridge, much resorted to on account of the great variety of entertainments, consisting of feats of activity, dancing, singing, slight of hand, &c. there exhibited, in the manner of the ancient Sadler's Wells.

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indeed, in some instances examined; and although some of these priests were protected by the Sardinian Ambassador, even these could not escape uncensured*.

While the popular opinion run so strong against Roman Catholic Priests and Jesuits, Mr. Shipley used to frequent Old Slaughter's Coffee-house. He then lodged in Greek-street, Soho, and consequently found it agreeable to take his afternoon tea there, when not otherwise engaged. He seldom spoke, amused himself with the papers, &c. laid his sixpence upon the bar, and retired. His dress was at this time black, his appearance, as I have observed, solemn, and his taciturnity so remarkable, that it was the opinion of most of the company, that "he did not hold his tongue for nothing." While conjecture was wearying herself with respect to his character and profession, he innocently administered to her more food for speculation.

It has been stated, that it was the property of his active and energetic mind ever to be studying some plan for the public advantage; consequently he had generally with him abundance of papers and memorandums. These he used frequently to contemplate at the coffee-house, and, from the idea of the minute, make remarks upon them. The company had been some time wavering in opinion, whether he was a spy in the service of the French Monarch, or a Jesuit delegated by his Holiness the Pope to take care of the concerns of the family of a certain Cardinal; but the production of these papers, some of which might probably contain the ichnography of future manufactories or mathematical diagrams, caused a coalition of sentiments, and it was now on all hands believed that Mr. Shipley, one of the most loyal, benevolent, and inoffensive beings upon earth, was here acting in a double capacity, with a view to remuneration from both those potentates.

In consequence of this suggestion, some of these officious Gentlemen soon after intimated to an adjacent Magistrate the danger that might arise to the State from suffering a person of his description to sit for hours together in a public coffee-room without saying a word to any one; to read, write, and sometimes to draw, unquestionably plans of the dock-yards, or charts of the most accessible parts of the channel and coast; at other times, when spoken to, only to answer in monosyllables; and, in short, do many other things of this nature, contrary to his allegiance, and such as rendered him a very suspicious character.

The Magistrate, who happened to have a greater share of sense and discretion than his informers, instead of sending a warrant, which perhaps the ebullition of the public mind in those times might have justified, desired some of his Officers to request the favour of the Gentleman to attend him; which request was instantly complied with. But when Mr. Shipley came to the judgment-seat, whether he could not, or would not, explain his situation; whether his papers, which might be plans and remarks that probably no one understood but himself, made an unfavourable impression, is uncertain; but it is certain, the Magistrate, who was unacquainted with the hesitative mode of delivery of the culprit, appeared to have considerable doubts of his innocence; and, in fact, matters began to assume a serious appearance, when two of his intimate friends, who had heard of the adventure at the coffee-house, came into the room.

"What is the occasion of this crowd?" said one of them.

"We have got a Spy and Jesuit in custody."

"Where is he?"

"There!" was the reply.

"There! Why this Gentleman is as loyal a person as any in his Majesty's dominions. He is brother to an eminent Divine of the Church of England."

* This was in consequence of the vigilance of one Payne, then carpenter to the Temple; but who, when he had hunted down the priests, became connected with the Society for the Reformation of Manners. This man was so exactly the character of Mawworm, in the Hypocrite, that I should conceive him to have been the original from whom it was drawn. I have been informed, that there had, for a long series of years, been a private chapel in this place, which probably rose upon the ruin of Wild House, in the neighbourhood, which was shut in consequence of the various informations of Titus Oates, Bedloe, &c.

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"Is this certain?" ſaid the Magiſtrate.

"Certain!" replied the Gentleman. "You know me, Sir, and I can vouch for the truth of what I have aſſerted."

"Why, then, did he not ſpeak?"

"We know," continued the Gentleman, "that it is an offence, in certain circumſtances, to ſtand mute at the bar; but this is the firſt time we ever heard it was any to be *quiet* in a coffee-room. However, as the taciturnity of our friend has involved him in ſuch diſagreeable conſequences, we will endeavour to prevail with him to be more loquacious in future."

JERVASE, THE PAINTER, AND CARTER, THE SCULPTOR.

Charles Jervaſe, Eſq. principal Painter to the late King, and alſo, I think, the tranſlator of Don Quixote; a work which ſeems to have cleared the ground for the tranſlation, as it is termed, of the late Dr. Smollett; has, by the well-known epiſtle of Pope, been immortalized: though he had not, referring to his works, upon the ſcore of graphic genius, much ſtronger claims to an apotheoſis than his quondam pupil*; yet he certainly had claims to immortality, if it were in the power of mortals to confer it, of a much higher nature.

His literary character has long been before the public, and conſequently his merit as a writer long ſince determined; but even his friends and admirers have been leſs anxious to inform poſterity of the many inſtances of his philanthropy and benevolence, which to them muſt have been obvious, and with which they might have adorned their pages. One of theſe occurs to me; and as the authority from which I quote is indubitable, I am happy to convey it to poſterity.

Carter, the Statuary, or, as he was then termed, the Stone-Cutter, when a very young man, had a ſhed near the Chapel in May Fair, indeed I think upon the very ſpot where the fair was formerly celebrated. His buſineſs was then confined to what may literally be termed the *lower branches* of his profeſſion, ſuch as *tomb-ſtones*, grave-ſlabs, &c.; for it is well known, in the common run of architecture of thoſe days, ſculpture was very ſparingly introduced.

On this ſpot, and in this manner, Carter uſed to labour from day to day, from the riſing until the ſetting of the ſun. As he was one morning at work, he obſerved a Gentleman, rather in years, very plainly dreſſed, whom he had frequently ſeen paſs by, and ſometimes ſtop at his window, enter his ſhop.

The Gentleman aſked him ſome queſtions reſpecting his buſineſs; and the Sculptor, thinking he wiſhed to employ him, diſplayed his ſmall collection of models, and directed his attention to the works he had in hand. The Gentleman commended his induſtry, deſired he might not hinder him; ſo, after ſome apology, he began to chip his ſtone. His viſitor ſtood a ſhort time obſerving him, and then departed.

Probably Carter was diſappointed at this termination of the viſit; however, he went on with his work. In a day or two the ſtranger, at a very early hour, called upon him again. The Sculptor ſcarcely lifted his eyes from the block, till a queſtion from his gueſt, who aſked, Whether he was a married or ſingle man? attracted his attention.

He replied, that he was married to the beſt woman in the world.

The ſtranger ſmiled: "Have you any children?"

"One of the beautifulleſt infants that ever was ſeen."

Again the Gentleman ſmiled, and continued: "You ſeem a moſt induſtrious young man."

"Induſtrious!" ſaid Carter; "one had need be ſo in theſe times: you ſee I cannot even afford to keep a labourer conſtantly: I do almoſt every thing myſelf."

"Do you want any money?"

Carter ſtared: "Want money? Lord love me! yes! I believe I do."

"Would a hundred pounds be of ſervice to you?"

"A hundred pounds!" ſaid the aſtoniſhed Sculptor; "Lord love me! why it would be the making of me for ever."

* I have been informed, that the portrait of the Ducheſs of Bridgewater, which Pope compares to the Helen of Zeuxis, was a very indifferent picture, ſtiff, aukward, and affected, though it might ſtill be as good as its ancient poetical prototype. A kind of formal affectation ſeems to be the characteriſtic of all the pictures of this maſter that I have ſeen.

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"How so?"

"Ready money would enable me to purchase materials at a cheaper rate; to employ a journeyman; to extend my business: in fact, it would make a man of me."

"Do you know Clarges-street?" said the stranger.

"Lord love me! to be sure I do; it is but just by."

"You must breakfast with me there to-morrow morning at nine o'clock."

"Who must I inquire for?"

"Mr. Jervase," replied the Gentleman.

"You want a *job* done?"

"Many," returned Jervase; "therefore be punctual."

"Ah!" said the Sculptor, "there's no doubt of that."

Whatsoever Carter, who had little connexion with artists, and therefore did not know him, thought of his visitor, is uncertain. He, however, in expectation of employment, took care to be punctual, and found that he resided in a very elegant house. Jervase received him with the greatest pleasure and politeness: during the course of their breakfast, he said, "Mr. Carter, I have for some time observed and marked you as a young man of considerable talents and unremitting industry, striving, I fear, rather against the stream. I am happy that Providence has put it into my power to assist your efforts. Here is the hundred pounds which you seemed to think would be so serviceable to you. But as I know the necessity there is for capital in your profession, I by no means intend to limit my assistance to this sum. I have numerous friends and connexions, and will recommend you; and as your business increases, shall always be ready to second your endeavours both with my purse and advice."

It would be a vain effort to attempt to describe the astonishment and the gratitude of the Sculptor to his friend, whom he regarded almost as a supernatural being. He took the hundred pounds; and Jervase had the satisfaction to find, in a short time, that his bread was not cast upon the water. Every thing succeeded with Carter, his business extended, and, I think, he engaged in some of the new erections in May-Fair and its vicinity. Thus, by his ingenuity and industry, he realized what, in those days was termed a large fortune. When very young, I was once at his extremely handsome house, I think in Halfmoon-street; and have been informed, that from this small beginning he died much richer than his patron.

LORD NORTH.

Mr. Burke, at the time when the plans for the erection of public offices upon the site of Somerset House, then proposed to be demolished, were in contemplation, objected to the measure upon two grounds; the first regarded the expenditure of so large a sum of money as the estimate demanded, and the second arose from motives of compassion: he feared, he observed, that the dilapidation of the building would disturb a very comfortable *roost* of very respectable *old women*. Lord North, who patronised the scheme, described, in the course of his speech, or rather speeches, the place and its tenantry so accurately, that I have been told it was *jocosely* suggested by some of the opposition papers, that the means by which he had obtained his information of Maid of Honour Court, and the interior of the palace, would, if disclosed, do more credit to his curiosity than morality.

It is almost too late, if it were necessary, to vindicate the character of this noble Lord in this respect; but I have great reason to believe, that although he was, by those that paid more regard to wit than truth, indirectly glanced at, for acquiring his knowledge from a *coalition* with some of the female inhabitants of the place, his visits to Somerset-house were perfectly innocent, and indeed such as, in his situation, did him the highest credit. The fact was this: Being in the habit of walking in the garden, I had several times observed a Gentleman very plainly dressed, with a broad-brimmed round hat, examining the building, and frequently asking questions of those persons whom chance threw in his way. This was by no means an uncommon circumstance; for the age and the architecture of the mansion, and the destruction which then was said to impend over it, very naturally attracted curiosity. The inquiries of this Gentleman were probably more minute and accurate than those of any other person; and I have no doubt but, through this medium, he became as well acquainted with the place as if he had been an inhabitant: when one morning I was much sur-

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priſed to ſee him, from my window, come through the dark paſſage, which was only acceſſible by the dark ſtaircaſe, and enter the lower court. He was then attended by ſome Gentlemen whom, by their *rods*, &c. I knew to be ſurveyors*. I then learned, that the perſon who had excited my curioſity was Lord North.

The Royal Academy doors were ſoon thrown open; and I believe he examined every part of the buildings. I have ſince reflected upon this ſubject, which, however ſlight in itſelf, is a ſtrong trait of his Lordſhip's attention to public buſineſs, and ſhews, whatſoever his enemies might have ſaid, and perhaps this practice made him enemies, that he reſolved to ſee with his *own eyes*, to hear with his *own ears*. To this reſolution, which I underſtand he perſevered in through his adminiſtration, he owed his ſuperior knowledge of this and far more important ſubjects; and by this means he was, as I have hinted with reſpect to Somerſet-houſe, able ſo accurately to deſcribe, and ſo juſtly to appreciate, the inconvenience to individuals, with a view to their equitable remuneration, and alſo the conſequence to the public of the great meaſure which has ſince been carried into effect; and although the original plan is not yet completed, enough has been done to render the buildings executed under the auſpices and direction of Sir William Chambers, not only laſting monuments to his memory, but, taken collectively, one of the moſt magnificent and elegant ornaments of the metropolis.

POPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following letter appeared about fourteen years ago in a periodical publication in America. What degree of credit the contents are entitled to I know not, as the writer has not given his name to the public. I think, however, it is not unworthy a place in the European Magazine, and therefore ſend it, with your leave, for inſertion.

I am, &c. G. H.

SIR, *Baltimore.*

THE peruſal of a ſmall book, lately printed, has revived an intention, which I have often formed, of communicating to the public an original compoſition of the celebrated Mr. Pope, with which I became acquainted near forty years ago. I was a ſtudent at that time in a foreign College, and had the happineſs of converſing often with a moſt reſpectable Clergyman of the name of Brown, who died ſome time after, aged about ninety. This venerable man had lived in England, as Domeſtic Chaplain in the family of the Mr. Caryl to whom Mr. Pope inſcribes the Rape of the Lock, in the beginning of that poem; and at whoſe houſe he ſpent much of his time in the early and gay part of his life. I was informed by Mr. Brown, that, ſeeing the Poet often amuſe the family with verſes of gallantry, he took the liberty one day of requeſting him to change the ſubject of his compoſitions, and to devote his talents to the tranſlating of the Latin hymn, or *rythmus*, which I find in the 227th page of "A Collection of Prayers and Hymns," lately printed. The hymn begins with theſe

* ——— Robinſon, Eſq. of the Board of Works, was the architect originally appointed to ſuperintend the building of the new offices upon the ſite of the ancient Somerſet-houſe. He had, I have underſtood, prepared plans and elevations, upon which the firſt eſtimates were calculated; but he died before any great progreſs was made toward the carrying them into execution. Whether his deſigns were proceeded upon, or new ones formed, by Sir William Chambers, who ſucceeded him in the ſurveyſhip of theſe works, I have not now the opportunity correctly to aſcertain. I think Sir W. C. in a great meaſure adopted his plans and deſigns, which, it has by all profeſſional men been agreed, did the higheſt credit to his taſte and genius.

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words, *O Deus! ego amo te, &c.**, and was compoſed by the famous miſſionary, Francis Xavier; whoſe apoſtolical and ſucceſsful labours in the Eaſt, united with his eminent ſanctity of life, procured him the title of Apoſtle of the Indies. Mr. Pope appeared to receive his propoſition with indifference; but the next morning, when he came down to breakfaſt, he handed Mr. Brown a paper, with the following lines, of which I took a copy, and have ſince retained them in my memory. Many other ſtudents in the ſame College have been long in poſſeſſion of them, as well as myſelf; and I have often been ſurpriſed to find, that they had never found a place in any collection of that great Poet's works.

SENEX.

THOU art my God, ſole object of my love;
Not for the hope of endleſs joys above;
Not for the fear of endleſs pains below,
Which they who love thee not muſt undergo;

For me, and ſuch as me, thou deign'd'ſt to bear
An ignominious croſs, the nails, the ſpear;
A thorny crown tranſpierc'd thy ſacred brow,
While bloody ſweats from ev'ry member flow.

For me in tortures thou reſign'd'ſt thy breath,
Embrac'd me on the croſs, and ſav'd me by thy death.
And can theſe ſuff'rings fail my heart to move?
What but thyſelf can now deſerve my love?

Such as then was, and is, thy love to me,
Such is, and ſhall be ſtill, my love to thee—
To thee, Redeemer! mercy's ſacred ſpring!
My God, my Father, Maker, and my King!

INVASION.

THE following Inſtructions were drawn up by General Wolfe in 1755, when this country was threatened with an Invaſion by the French. They were deſigned for the uſe of the 20th regiment of foot, then ſtationed at Canterbury; and as they are calculated to be of infinite ſervice to the Army in general, and to raw Troops in particular, the publication of them at the preſent juncture, when our coaſts are again menaced by the enemy, ſeems to be particularly proper; and as they come from ſo high an authority, recommended by a name which every Britiſh Officer muſt hold in veneration, we have

* Oratio à Sancto Xaverio compoſita.

O Deus! ego amo te:
Nec amo te ut ſalves me,
Aut quia non amantes te
Æterno punis igne.

Tu, tu, mî Jeſu! totum me
Amplexus es in cruce.
Tuliſti clavos, lanceam,
Multamque ignominiam;
Innumeros dolores,
Sudores, & angores,
Ac mortem; & hæc propter me—
Ac pro me peccatore.

Cur igitur non amem te,
O Jeſu amantiſſime?
Non ut in cœlo ſalves me,
Aut né æternùm damnes me;
Nec præmii uliâ ſpe:
Sed ſicut tu amâſti me,
Sic amo, & amabo te;
Solùm quià Rex meus es,
Et ſolùm quià Deus es. Amen.

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have not a doubt but they will experience that attention to which they are unquestionably entitled.

WHOEVER shall throw away his arms in action, whether Officer, non-commissioned Officer, or soldier, unless it appear that they are so damaged as to be useless, either under pretence of taking up others of a better sort, or for any cause whatsoever, must expect to be tried by a *General Court Martial* for the crime.

If a Serjeant leaves the platoon he is appointed to, or does not take upon him the immediate command of it, in case the Officer falls, such Serjeant will be tried for his life, as soon as a Court Martial can be conveniently assembled. — Neither Officer, non-commissioned Officer, nor soldier, is to leave his platoon, or abandon the colours for a slight wound. While a man is able to do his duty, and can stand, and hold his arms, *it is infamous to retire.*

The battalion is not to halloo, or cry out, upon any account whatsoever, although the rest of the troops should do it, till they are ordered to charge with their bayonets; in that case, and when they are upon the point of rushing upon the enemy, the battalion may give a warlike shout, and rush in. Before the battle begins, and while the battalion is marching towards the enemy, the Officer commanding a platoon is to be at the head of his men, looking frequently back upon them, to see that they are in order; the Serjeant, in the mean while, taking his place in the interval; and the Officers are not to go to the flanks of the platoon till they have their orders, or a signal so to do, from the Commanding Officer of the battalion; and this will only be given a little before the action begins.

If the battalion should be crowded at any time, or confined in their ground, the Captain or Officer, commanding a grand division, may order his centre platoon to fall back; till the battalion can extend itself again, so as to take up its usual ground.

All the Officers upon the left of the colours are to be upon the left of their platoons; the Captain of the piquet is to be upon the left of his piquet, and the Ensign in the centre. Every grand division, consisting of two companies as they now are, is to be told off into three platoons, to be commanded by a Captain, a Lieutenant, and an Ensign, with a Serjeant to each. The rest of the Officers and non-commissioned Officers are to be distributed in the rear, to complete the files, to keep the men to their duty, and to supply the place of the Officers and Serjeants that may be killed, or dangerously wounded.

Every musqueteer is to have a couple of spare balls, an excellent flint in his piece, another or two in his pouch, and as much ammunition as he can carry.

A soldier that takes his musquet off his shoulder, and pretends to begin the battle without order, will be put to death that instant. The cowardice or irregular proceeding of one or two men is enough to put a whole battalion in danger.

A soldier that quits his rank, or offers to fly, is to be instantly put to death by the Officer who commands the platoon, or by the Officer or Serjeant in the rear of that platoon.—A soldier does not deserve to live who will not fight for his King and Country.

If a non-commissioned Officer or private man is missing after an action, and joins his company afterwards unhurt, he will be reputed a coward and a fugitive, and will be tried for his life. The Drummers are to stay with their respective companies, and to assist the wounded men.

Every Officer, and every non-commissioned Officer, is to keep strictly to his post and platoon, from the beginning to the end of an action, and to preserve all possible order and obedience. The confusion occasioned by the loss of men, and the noise of the artillery and musquetry, will require every Officer's strictest attention to his duty. —When the files of a platoon are disordered by the loss of men, they are to be completed afresh with the utmost expedition; in which the Officers and non-commissioned Officers in the rear are to be aiding and assisting. Officers are not to go from one part of the battalion to another without orders, upon any pretence whatsoever.

The eight companies of the battalion are never to pursue the enemy without particular order so to do; the piquet and grenadiers will be detached for that purpose, and the battalion is to march in good order to support them.

If the firing is ordered to begin by the platoons, either from the wings or from the centre, it is to proceed in a regular manner till the enemy is

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defeated, or till the signal is given to attack them with the bayonets. If we attack a body less in extent than the battalion, the platoons in the wings must be careful to direct their fire obliquely, so as to strike upon the enemy. The Officer is to inform the soldiers of his platoon, before the action begins, where they are to direct their fire; and *they are to take good care to destroy their adversaries.*

There is no necessity for firing very fast; a cool well-levelled fire, with the pieces carefully loaded, is much more destructive and formidable than the quickest fire in confusion.

The soldiers are to take their orders from the Officer of the platoon; and he is to give them with all possible coolness and resolution.

If a battalion in a front line should give way, and retire in disorder towards the second line, every other platoon, or every other company, is to march forward a little, leaving intervals open for the disordered troops to pass through; and after they are gone by, the battalion forms in one front, and moves forward to take post in the first line, from whence the broken battalion retired.

If a battalion upon either flank gives way, and is defeated, the piquet, or grenadier company, whichever it happens to be, is to fall back immediately, without any confusion, to protect that flank of the regiment.

The misbehaviour of any other corps will not affect the battalion; because the Officers are determined to give the strongest proofs of their fidelity, zeal, and courage, in which the soldiers will second them with their usual spirit.

If the orders of battle be such (and the country admit of it) that it is necessary to make breaches in the enemy's line, for the cavalry to fall in upon them, the grand division of the regiment are to form a firing column of three platoons in depth, which are to march forward, and pierce the enemy's battalion in four places, that the cavalry behind us may get in amongst them and destroy them. In such an attack, only the first of the three platoons should fire, and immediately present their bayonets and charge. These four bodies are to be careful not to run into one another in their attack, but to preserve the intervals at a proper distance.

All attacks in the night are to be made with bayonets, unless when troops are posted with no other design than to alarm, harass, or fatigue the enemy, by firing at their out-posts, or into their camp.

If intrenchments or redoubts are to be defended obstinately, the fire is to begin in a regular manner, when the enemy is within shot, at about two hundred yards, and to continue till they approach very near; and when the troops perceive that they endeavour to get over the parapets, they are to fix their bayonets, and make *a bloody resistance.*

All parties that are intended to fire upon the enemy's columns of march, upon their advanced guard, or their rear, are to post themselves so as to be able to annoy the enemy without danger, and to cover themselves with slight breast-works of sod behind the hedges, or with trees, and walls, or ditches, or any other protection, that, if the enemy return the fire, it may do no mischief. These little parties are to keep their posts till the enemy prepares to attack with a superiority; upon which they are to return to some other place of the same kind, and fire in the same manner; constantly retiring when they are pushed. But when a considerable detachment of foot is posted to annoy the enemy in their march, with orders to retire when attacked by a superior force, the country behind is to be carefully examined, and some parties sent off early to post themselves in the most advantageous manner to cover the retreat of the rest: this is always to be done in all situations when a considerable body is ordered to retire.

If an intrenchment is to be attacked, the troops should move as quick as possible towards the place, not in line, but in little firing columns of three or four platoons in depth, with small parties between each column, who are to fire at the top of the parapet, when the columns approach, to divert the enemy's fire, and to facilitate their passing the ditch and scrambling over the parapet, which they must endeavour to do without loss of time. It is to very little purpose to fire at men who are covered with an intrenchment; but, by attacking in the manner above mentioned, one may hope to succeed.

If the seat of war should be in this strong enclosed country, it will be managed chiefly by fire, and every inch of ground

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ground that is proper for defence disputed with the enemy, in which case the soldiers will soon perceive the advantage of levelling their pieces properly, and they will likewise discover the use of several evolutions, that they may now be at a loss to comprehend. The greater facility they have at moving from place to place, and from one enclosure to another (either together or in separate bodies), without confusion and disorder, the easier they will fall upon the enemy with advantage, or retire when it is proper so to do; sometimes to draw the enemy into a dangerous position, at other times to take possession of new places of defence, that will be constantly prepared behind them.

If the battalion attacks another of nearly equal extent, whose flanks are not covered, the grenadiers and piquet may be ordered to detach themselves and surround the enemy, by attacking the flank and rear, while the eight companies charge in front. The grenadiers and piquet should therefore be accustomed to these sort of movements, that they may execute their orders with a great deal of expedition.

If the battalion is to attack another battalion of equal force, and of like number of ranks, and the country be quite open, it is highly probable that, after firing a few rounds, they will be commanded to charge them with their bayonets, for which the Officers and men should be prepared.

If the centre of the battalion is attacked by a column, the wings must be extremely careful to fire obliquely; and that part of the battalion against which the column marches must reserve their fire, and if they have time to put two or three bullets in their pieces, it must be done. When the column is within about twenty yards, they must fire with a good aim, which will necessarily stop them a little. This body may then open from the centre, and retire by files towards the wings of the regiment, while the neighbouring platoons wheel to the right and left, and either fire, if they are loaded, or close up, and charge with their bayonets.

If a body of foot is posted behind a hedge, ditch, or wall, and, being attacked by a superior force, is ordered to retire, the bodies should move off by files, in one or more lines, as perpendicular as possible to the posts they leave, that, when the enemy extend themselves to fire through the hedges, the object to fire at may be as small as possible, and the march of the retired body as quick as possible.

The death of an Officer commanding a company or platoon, should be no excuse for the confusion or misbehaviour of that platoon; for, while there is an Officer, or non-commissioned Officer, left alive, no man is to abandon his colours and betray his country.

The loss of the Field Officers will be supplied (if it should happen) by the Captains, who will execute the plan of the regiment with *honour*.

If the battalion should have the misfortune to be invested in their quarters (or in a post which they are not commanded to defend,) by a great superiority, they have but one remedy, which is, to pierce the enemy's lines in the night, and get off. In this case, the battalion attacks with their ranks and files closed, and with their bayonets fixed, and without firing a shot. They will be formed in an order of attack, suited to the place they are in, the troops they are to charge, and the nature of the country through which they are to pass.

If the battalion attacks the enemy's camp or quarters in the night, all possible means will be used, no doubt, to surprise them; but if they are found in arms, they are to be vigorously attacked with the bayonets. It is needless to think of firing in the night, because of the confusion it creates, and the uncertainty of hitting any object in the dark.

A column that receives the enemy's fire, and falls immediately in among them, must necessarily defeat them, and create a very great disorder in their army.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

A Mr. E. Stephens, of Dublin, has obtained a patent for a furnace stove, or fire-place, so constructed as to procure a strong current of heated air in drying-houses; to consume almost all the matter of the fuel volatilized by heat, and which would otherwise evaporate in smoke; and also to form an air-chamber, which acts without a valve, register, or damper.

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A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,
WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

(*Continued from Page* 95.)

THE ſituation of the hotel where I lodged on my arrival at Paris not being agreeable, my firſt object was to look after one which ſhould be more eligible. I viſited ſeveral of the hotels in the rue de la Loi, formerly the rue de Richlieu, adjoining the Palais-royal, which I underſtood to be the moſt conſiderable ſtreet for them; the hotel de Bretagne, the hotel de Paris, the hotel d'Angleterre, and the hotel de l'Europe; and at length ſeated myſelf at the laſt, having a pleaſant chamber, in an open agreeable ſituation, oppoſite Fraſcati, and near the old Boulevards. I then arranged my papers, purchaſed a large plan of Paris, and another of the environs, and overlooked a few of the deſcriptive guides *. I made a regular arrangement for viewing it, containing, in various diviſions, the various objects that were to be ſeen in the ſame quarter at the ſame time, in the morning or the evening. I called at Perrigueux's, tranſacted my money matters, overlooked the liſt of Engliſh addreſſes, and inſerted mine; it is hardly neceſſary to ſay that the houſe of this reſpectable banker is conducted on a liberal plan. It is alſo cuſtomary to make a viſit to the ambaſſador of our own country; Mr. Merry attended here as envoy at this time. I ought alſo to have called at the Prefecture of the police's to have had my paſſport ſigned. This was alſo the time for preſenting letters of recommendation, paying various viſits, and availing yourſelf of the advantages which might ariſe from them.

It was neceſſary, to view Paris with advantage, to take a general ſurvey of it. I therefore paſſed along the ſuburbs, and aſcended the ſide of Montmartre, a broad uncouth hill on the northern ſide, covered with windmills; from the obſervatory on the top of the church, I beheld Paris proſtrate before me, and the adjacent country; the view from this hill, though not the moſt favourable, has one advantage over the others, in leaving out of the proſpect ſo diſagreeable an object as Montmartre itſelf; it is a dull view of a city heaped together, and wants variety to relieve it. I alſo aſcended one of the towers of Notre-Dame, to compare and call to my recollection the panorama which I had ſeen in our Haymarket; the point of view is well choſen, as this cathedral is ſituated in the heart of the Cité, the original centre of Paris, from which all the other buildings have ariſen; the painting was executed on rather too confined a ſcale. I have alſo taken a general view of Paris from the Obſervatory, the Pantheon, and the hoſpital of the Invalides. I have viewed it at a diſtance from St. Cloud, Bellevue, and Meudon. I have alſo ſeen four panoramas of it; the one from Notre-Dame already mentioned; one from the ſummit of the Thuilleries beautifully painted by a French artiſt; one from the Seine, near the Pont Neuf, which ſhows you the whole interior of Paris, by Barker; and another, from the Steam-engine on the ſame river, which gives the whole of its external appearance, by the ſame artiſt; the two laſt are now exhibiting in Leiceſter-ſquare, and are well worthy the attention of the public †. After viewing Paris in this way, I reſolved to walk all round it,

* The Paris Guide of Phillips is judiciouſly compoſed from the reſt, with much original obſervation, though ſome parts are erroneous, as deſcribing places that are no longer known, and the whole of the deſcriptions, particularly of the manners of the metropolis, are much too highly coloured.

† The external view of Paris is far too favourable. Thoſe who view it ſhould conſider it as a picture where every object is made more harmonious, and every blemiſh ſoftened. The firſt impreſſion of ſuch a beautiful picture will wear off by degrees, the more it comes to be examined. It is alſo on rather too ſmall a ſcale.

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and afterwards through the principal ſtreets. I firſt made a tour round the northern half, beginning from the Thuilleries, proceeding along the quays of the Seine, a great way farther than the extremeſt limits of the city, round by the chateau de Vincennes, the ſuburbs of St. Antoine, the agreeable Boulevards of the Temple, of St. Martin, and the reſt, and ſo round by the gardens and palace of the Thuilleries again. I made a ſimilar circuit round the ſouthern half, ſetting out again from the Thuilleries, paſſing over the beautiful Pont de la Concorde, along the quay now called Bonaparte, by the Palais Bourbon, the immenſe hoſpital of the Invalides, and the elegant Military School, round by the barriers, the agreeable palace and gardens of the Conſervative Senate, the Garden of the Plants, and the extenſive hoſpital de la Salpetriere, bordering on the Seine, along the ſouthern ſhore of which I returned in dark evening, viewed the Monnoye, and afterwards reached the Thuilleries, and the rue de la Loi. I afterwards walked along the rue St. Honorè, the rues St. Martin and St. Denis, and the rue St. Jaques, the principal ſtreets which croſs the city at right angles; and this compleated my general view of Paris. It is a compact city, all its narrow ſtreets and houſes crowding to a centre; it is not near ſo large as London, and not at all to be compared with it in my opinion. The Seine, running through the middle of it, is not near ſo broad and clear as our Thames; the three iſlands of the Citè, St. Louis, and Louvier, are ſituated in it towards the eaſt; and it is croſſed by ſeveral bridges, which are all, except the elegant Pont de la Concorde, only remarkable for their convenience. The weſtern entrance into it is grand, concentrating moſt of the principal and moſt magnificent edifices; but therein conſiſts the whole of the grandeur of the capital, while London has beauties in every part of it. The weſtern part of Paris is by far the moſt modern and elegant, containing on the northern ſide of the river the faſhionable quarter of the Thuilleries, and on the ſouthern ſide the more regularly built faubourg of St. Germain, a very elegant and pleaſant quarter of Paris, with the hoſpital of Invalides, the Military School, and its celebrated champ de Mars. The eaſtern part is the moſt ancient, comprehending the Citè, and the ſuburbs of St. Martin and the Temple, of St. Antoine and St. Marcel. The northern Boulevards are always delightful, planted on both ſides with double or triple rows of trees, diverſified with ſtreets and houſes all of ſtone, agreeably intermingled with gardens, abounding in coffee-houſes, billiard-rooms, theatres, and places of amuſement, thronged here and there with ballad-ſingers, conjurors, games, and exhibitions for the vulgar, and a great concourſe of carriages of all ſorts, and all claſſes of people, always paſſing, on an agreeable road. The Thuilleries, the Louvre, and the Palais-royal, all three nearly on the ſame ſpot, are the moſt intereſting buildings at Paris. The other buildings are placed here and there, they are not ſo numerous as ours, and are therefore made the more of. The buildings of France in general are perhaps more magnificent, more immenſe, and extenſive, but they are not ſo taſtely as ours, and of courſe are not ſo charming to behold. Many of them have felt the devaſtation of the Revolution, and all of them are defaced with the words *Republique, unitè, indiviſibilitè, libertè, egalitè, et cætera*, but thoſe of *ou la mort* have been lately eraſed. I cannot certainly give Paris that character of ſuperior magnificence for which it has been famed; it might have been formerly ſo, and when poliſhed anew would appear much more magnificent than London; but the dirty white of ſtone has not ſuch an agreeable appearance as the convenient colour of brick. On the whole I think it far inferior to the latter, whether you regard the unequal ſize, the awkward narrow ſtreets, the cumbrous ſtyle of building, the inſignificant appearance of the warehouſes and ſhops, the inconvenience of continually walking on pebble-ſtones, in the midſt of carts and hacres, ſplaſhing and endangering you at every inſtant, or the dirtineſs of every thing. The names of buildings and places at Paris are ſounding, and look very well on paper, but are nothing in reality. Every thing is old and withered, nothing freſh or blooming. It preſents only the melancholy ruins of its departed grandeur.

I ſhall now give a regular view of the palaces, muſeums, ſchools and hoſpitals, theatres, balls and gardens, and other places of inferior importance. The Thuilleries, Palais-royal, Palais Bourbon, and Luxemburg, are the principal palaces,

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palaces. The Thuilleries is a magnificent edifice, of a surprisingly immense and regular extent, but it has a very ancient appearance. I think our Horse-guards, though much smaller, more agreeable in point of aspect and situation. But the gardens of the Thuilleries, and the aspect on that side, are delightful, are superb. The scenery in this part is altogether grand, brilliant, and captivating. Let a man place himself any where about the Place de la Concorde, on a fine sunshiny day, with the elegant Pont of the same name, the Palais Bourbon, the river Seine, the thickly intermingled foliage and avenues of the Champs Elysées, the superb range of buildings called the Garde-meuble, the entrance into the pleasant gardens of the Thuilleries, and its magnificent palace, in view, and he cannot but own himself fascinated with the enchanting scenery that surrounds him. The Elysian fields, however, are but insignificant plantations of trees, and are a ridicule of the name. The gardens of the Thuilleries also hardly deserve the name, as they are merely formal gravel-walks, and are little umbrageous; they are ornamented with a great many statues, several of them excellent; but the four pieces of sculpture, mounted on pillars, round the Place de la Concorde, greatly exceed any thing of the kind which you see in public in London. The Place de la Concorde was the scene of the execution of Louis XVI, and several other characters of note. On the front side of the Thuilleries, towards the city, is a court enclosed with a lofty iron railing, running the whole length of the edifice, with appropriate gates, ornamented with affected imitations of Roman ensigns, and surmounted with the four celebrated horses of Lysippus, of tarnished brass, said to be upwards of 3000 years old, though doubted by many. After the court, is a large open space, surrounded with houses, called the Place du Carousel, being of late greatly improved by demolishing many old streets. The apartments of Bonaparte are superb and richly furnished; the dining-room is very large and long, and is ornamented with noble statues of the most eminent generals, of Condè, Turenne, and others, which France has produced. How different to the upstart generals of the age! It is a remarkable and humiliating change of fortune to see the obscure Corsican, and his cast-off mistress, in possession of these apartments, which have been graced with the presence of kings, of ancient royal families, of ancient royal alliances, of the most polished royal education, with every royal advantage. The marks of the damages which the edifice sustained on the celebrated 10th of August are easily visible, and are each of them inscribed with the date of the day when they were made.

The central dome of the Thuilleries bears aloft the national flag. The palace is the seat of the consular government. A parade of the guards, horse and foot, passes every morning in the court; the officers and soldiers who assemble here are the best of the army, the same as with us; there are several of the former who have a genteel and respectable appearance. A grand Consular review of the flower of the French forces, about 10,000 in number, stationed in the vicinity of the capital, takes place here on the 15th or *quinze* of every French month. It was the presentation of our ambassador Lord Whitworth, when a great many English of distinction were introduced, on the same day that I was present at one. I shall give a particular description of it. It was on a sunday morning, a day very little regarded here. My expectations were of course wound to the highest pitch. The people had already began to crowd the place, the avenues, and neighbouring houses. About twelve o'clock the ceremony commenced in this way. The cavalry came, in large bodies, riding four abreast, through the gateway under the gallery of the Louvre, into the Place du Carousel, filled nearly the whole of it, and were some little time taking their stations. Afterwards the infantry came through the gateway, under the same gallery, leading into the court of the palace, and ranged themselves there; it being entirely appropriated to them. The cavalry were remarkable for the variety and richness of their cloathing, while this great want of uniformity detracted from their military appearance, and gave them the raw look of novelty. The national horse-guards, resembling our own, are dark swarthy men of a superior height, mounted on large heavy black horses of superior strength; they do not appear to have been so well disciplined as ours, and certainly have not that mili-

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tary look. The perſonal guards of Bonaparte, who are on foot, are all of them well ſelected men, in very elegant uniforms, and reſpectful in their behaviour. The other infantry had rather a ſhabby appearance. After having waited nearly two hours, the band playing the Marſeillois hymn, the colours preceding him, the ſignal was given of the Firſt Conſul's approach. Attended by his ſuite of general officers, he firſt paraded round the ranks of the infantry, who were encloſed within the rails. Then proceeding through the great central gates, where I had poſted myſelf, ſo as to command almoſt the whole of the review, a petition was preſented to him, it having been permitted on theſe occaſions, which he returned with mildly obſerving, that he ſhould not receive any on that day. A man of diminutive ſtature, with a ſallow bony face, and meditative eye, there was nothing particularly extraordinary in his countenance, and his appearance was mean. He had a penſive air, ſeemingly oppreſſed with thought and the cares of government, and was pale as though he dreaded aſſaſſination. He was dreſſed even ſhabbily plain, having on, with a very plain cocked hat, a plain blue coat, a white waiſtcoat, leather breeches, and turn-down boots, as well as I obſerved; though I was too much occupied in ſtudying the head to regard the details; he was mounted on a cream-coloured horſe. The other day that I ſaw him, at St. Cloud, as I ſhall mention afterwards in my deſcription of that place, he appeared chearful, lively, and active; but this day he looked rather gloomy, more what I had ſuppoſed him to have been: this gloom about him perhaps ariſes from too great an exertion of the mental faculties; and perhaps it may be conſidered as neceſſary to be more ſteady at a review than at a party of pleaſure; but I ſhould think a more open, chearful, and ſhowy air would pleaſe the people more. I muſt own, with regard to his moral diſpoſition, that I think him a mild indulgent man, though capable of any cruelty which policy or paſſion commands, and very ambitious. He has certainly done a great deal for the French nation, and they ought for ever to be grateful to him for it; but the novelty of his great actions, which alone could recommend him to their ever-changeable diſpoſition, ſeems to be already worn off, and he was regarded almoſt with a ſort of apathy. I do not know whether it aroſe from the influence of his pervading diſpoſition, but the whole ſcene was rather a dull one; it was nothing to be compared to a review of the guards by the Prince of Wales in Hyde park. He marched along with doubtful ſteps, whilſt his ſeemingly exhauſted ſoul dreaded a diſaſter, and trembled at the elevated ſituation, always of doubtful duration, in which he found himſelf placed. *Pas à pás on va bien loin.* His ſituation appeared far from enviable, and I could not help thinking it wholly ſtrange and unnatural.

Non equidem invideo, miror magis.
VIRGIL.

He was now reviewing the cavalry in the Place du Carouſel, paſſing round the ſeveral troops. His ſuite, who were elegantly dreſſed, ſeemed to be wholly attentive and watchful on his motions, wholly wrapt up in him, on whom their every thing depended, and watchful for his ſafety; among theſe were his favourite Berthier, Duroc, Beauharnois, and others whom he valued. Afterwards, returning and taking his ſtation at the grand veſtibule of the Thuilleries, the infantry paſſed in companies before him, and marched out at the ſame gate where they entered. The cavalry afterwards entered the court, performed a few evolutions before him, and retreated at the poſt where they entered. The conſul then retired, and all the troops proceeded to their reſpective quarters. Immediately after, the carriages of the miniſters, ambaſſadors, and others, came in great numbers to attend at the uſual levee; it was ſaid that firſt and laſt there were five hundred carriages in the court, but I did not believe it. The equipage of Lord Whitworth was of courſe the attraction of the day. Several other equipages of the foreign ambaſſadors were very ſplendid. Thoſe of the miniſters were in general very plain. But the carriages in general here are very ſhabby when compared with ours. The Chief-conſul's itſelf was inferior to ſome on the ground; his liveries are green. The miniſters in general are very reſpectable, but they are new men, and not conſolidated; a government, a nation in ſhort, of no conſolidated form. After a ſhort attendance at the levee, they began to return to their carriages,

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carriages, and were several hours before they were all dispersed. It has been customary for the First Consul to go to the Opera or Theatre Francaise in the evening after the review, but of late he has been very little in public. It was proposed to me to be introduced to him, but I was not sure of being successful, and, as I had no favour to ask of him, I did not think it worth the trouble *.

The character of Bonaparte is too extraordinary to pass without more particular observation. The greatest man in the world is Bonaparte, who has obtained the greatest advantages in war, and also shown considerable talents for government. The greatest statesman of the age is Mr. Pitt, who has had the greatest dangers to baffle with. The greatest general of the age is Moreau. The world contains only one man whose greatness surpasses all others, Bonaparte. In Great Britain, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox are the leading political characters. In France, Bonaparte and Moreau are the principal military ones. In Germany, the Archduke Charles alone bears the palm of superior honour. These are the most considerable men who are now figuring away in the world. But the renown of Bonaparte obscures all the rest. He has been throughout the favourite soldier of fortune. Directing the energies and impetuosity of the French, he has always known how to take advantage of the moment, and has gained all by his rapidity; never relaxing till he has accomplished his purpose, as in the celebrated campaign in Italy, he has flown from object to object.

Nil actum reputans dum quid superesset agendum †. LUCAN.

With a greater share of military skill, a more steady arrangement of plans, as Moreau possesses, it only requires a similar activity to oppose him. The unpolished ambitiousness of his character will hardly equal him to others who have preceded him. The commanding genius of our Marlborough was far more general. He has gained more by artfulness, than open honourable warfare. He has neither the dignity of Cæsar, nor the majesty of Alexander, and he has always something plebeian about him. He has not that openness of character which marks Moreau, and points him out as more proper for the consular throne of France. The occasion which first paved the way to his present greatness, his marriage with the cast-off mistress of Barras, a woman of whom I have an unfavourable idea, will always be disgraceful to him. His character is far from being amiable in the eyes of Europe; he is rather dreaded, than loved. He has achieved a great deal, but he has run his career. His endeavours to overturn our empire, if he should be mad enough to endeavour it, by any formidable exertions of force, will be like the efforts of Hannibal or Mithridates against the Romans. He will find our growing power an insurmountable obstacle to his ambition, and his own heart must devour itself. But I do not think he will hold his situation long. He has to dread assassination, or a defeat. He has not apparently any thing to apprehend from any rival party, because he has already too well established his power, and there are not any objections made to his government. But as it was fortune which helped him to his seat, it will be in the power of fortune alone to remove him.

Memento mori ‡.

A description of the Palais-royal, as the capital of Paris, will embrace all the principal subjects necessary to be treated of in a description of this

* A description of the military levee of Bonaparte may be found in a pamphlet, entitled, *A few Days at Paris*. Properly, those only are introduced to him who have been introduced at their own court.

† But he with empire fir'd and vast desires,
To all, and nothing less than all, aspires;
He reckons not the past, while ought remain'd
Great to be done, or mighty to be gain'd. ROWE.

‡ Bonaparte much resembles Kemble the actor, in his bony sallow face, though features not quite so large, and rather more expressive. The best portrait of him has a vignette view of the consular review before the Thuilleries, and is painted by Boilly; the features are too thin. The little model of him by Simon is much esteemed, and may be considered a neat likeness. But I have seen a small bust of him which is much superior to either of them.

metropolis.

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metropolis. It is a moſt conſiderable palace. To me it was aſtoniſhing that all that immenſe, cloſe, compact, crowded building, ſhould be only one palace, and that too the palace of a ſubject. It was formerly the reſidence of the Duke of Orleans, and is now the ſeat of the Tribunate. It forms a magnificent parallelogram; the interior of which being ſurrounded with a piazza, having underneath a crowded line of coffee-rooms, dining-houſes, and ſhops of various deſcriptions, containing the choiceſt articles of luxury; the various aſpect of all theſe, particularly when illuminated in the evening, ſurpaſſes all previous ideas. It is a delightful place, and perhaps an incomparable one. The plantation of the encloſed court, conſiſting of orange and other very ſcarce trees, has a mean effect; a more crowded foliage would look much more noble and agreeable; the preſent appearance is meagre and ſcanty. Its promenades are always crowded with female votaries of pleaſure, and with loungers who call themſelves faſhionable. It is the great mart of proſtitution. The public girls who crowd its purlieus are the only beauties I have ſeen in France; their forms are full, and have moſt of them once been lovely, but are now only the corrupt ruins of their former beauty; the ſurface is ſmooth and ſhowy, but the interior is hollow. The police laws regarding them are under very good regulations, and hence they are obliged to be more orderly. There are ſeveral houſes in the neighbourhood, and this part of Paris in general, where the wives and daughters of private families are eaſily procured; the moſt ſhameful over-reaching is naturally practiſed in them. Paris is a general ſink of filth and iniquity. The people are much given to the moſt unnatural and diſguſting vices, and hence, with the irritability and reſtleſſneſs of their tempers, ariſes the multiplicity of lean, withered, and diſagreeable figures which we every where meet with; the young men are already dried up in the flower of their age. Thoſe who read Mercier's Picture of Paris will find that the viſitors of the Palais-royal, among the other indulgencies of free original Nature which the Revolution produced and encouraged, were formerly gratified by the licentious or philoſophical exhibition of a Black performing the generative office of nature with a female of his own ſpecies; and that a private cabinet of the Duke of Orleans, the moſt profligate of all profligate characters, containing wax figures of men in the various attitudes of committing the moſt odious and unnatural of all vices, was occaſionally open to the inſpection of acknowledged virtuoſos. The ſight of a harlot carried naked through the ſtreets in triumph as the goddeſs of Nature was nothing equal to this. The pollution carried forward here is unbounded. There is every facility given to libertiniſm. Men ply at the corner of the ſtreets, with various articles for ſale. Of many of the book-ſellers here, and in other parts of Paris, are to be procured the ſeveral libertine books of pleaſure, called *livres libres*, and libertine prints; many of theſe works are the production of Mirabeau, Voltaire, and other men of genius, and are written in intereſting language; of theſe, the celebrated *Juſtine* and the *Philoſophie dans le Boudoir*, the works of the ſame author, have attained the climax of ſin. The rooms of the principal reſtaurateurs at Paris are elegant, and ſeveral of them have their own billiard-rooms adjoining. Very, on the Terraſſe des Feuillans, and Beauvilliers, Very, and Robert, in the Palais-royal, are the moſt conſiderable. The maſter or the miſtreſs, or both, ſit at a high table, covered with fruits and other parts of the deſert, in the ſame room. The tables are all open, having no diviſions into boxes as ours have. The variety of diſhes is remarkable; there are bills of fare, arranged under ſucceſſive courſes, each containing ſeveral articles. The ſtyle of their cookery is very refined and artificial, they far excel us in this reſpect, if ſuch an excellence is deſirable, but it will not eaſily ſuit our palates; perhaps to their diet alſo, unnaturally ſtimulating, may be attributed the leanneſs of their figures. Their potages, particularly the vermicelli, are very great improvements to a dinner. Their chief beverage at theſe meals is their own wine, and they drink little after. But almoſt immediately afterwards, they take a cup of coffee ſimply mixed with ſugar, and ſometimes after that a glaſs of brandy, which, they ſay, is *bon pour les femmes*. There are ſeveral paſtry ſhops here, and in other parts of Paris; but it is not cuſtomary to eat at them as with us. The fruits are ſuperior to, and much more plentiful than ours. With regard to their wines, I like none of them. But

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But it is the people that makes all the difference; if you like the people, they will make you like their things, and if not, otherwiſe. They have a great variety of liqueurs, and their creams are excellent. There are coffee-houſes every where about the Palais-royal, and in all parts of Paris; they are very much frequented, and frequently overflowing, but there are no genteel people there. The Caſe des Milles Colonnes is the largeſt in the palace, and is ſuperbly lighted in the evening. There are ſeveral ſubterraneous Caſes, in which are little orcheſtras of muſicians, and in one of them all the performers are blind. The Caſe of Borel a ventriloquiſt is occaſionally recommended by the exerciſe of his art. There are ſeveral gaming-tables above ſtairs, ſanctioned by government, and well, though not genteelly attended. The Billiard-tables are innumerous, but they are chiefly reſorted to by the vulgar. The circulating libraries at Paris are very few, and have each only a ſmall collection of books; the principal one is at an hotel, oppoſite the hotel de l'Europe, where are to be read all the magazines, reviews, and papers of the day. There are a few Reading-rooms in different parts of the city, and at ſome of them, a very good plan, you pay ſo much a ſitting. That of Madame Bridget, in the Palais-royal, has all the periodical works, and is generally thronged with *literati*. There are ſeveral bookſellers in this place, who ſell moſtly the romances and tales of the day; but the Quay des Auguſtins, near the Pont Neuf, is the place for all the older publications. Barois, on the quay Voltaire, deals wholly in Engliſh books. Books are printed cheaper in France than with us; ſeveral of our beſt modern works have been printed at Baſil for cheapneſs, and, with tranſlations of our beſt hiſtorians publiſhed here, are of no price; perhaps the tranſlators are bad, or the gravity of our writers does not ſuit the levity of the French. Prints are alſo numerous here; they are in general bolder than ours, and of courſe not ſo delicate; portraits of the Firſt Conſul are every where to be met with in all their varieties. Thus, the Palais-royal contains within itſelf all the principal productions of Paris, all that can gratify the appetites, charm the ſenſes, or intereſt the mind. It is an epitome of the capital, "As Paris devours the marrow of all France, ſo the Palais-royal devours the marrow of Paris." The author of the Guide has given it a moſt flattering deſcription. It is the Bond-ſtreet of Paris. But after all, the Palais-royal, though the centre of attraction, is a vulgar place, all its women are vulgar beauties, and the people who frequent it have a mean appearance.

The Palais Bourbon is an agreeable palace; the grand entrance front is rather irregular, but towards the river it has a beautiful effect. Its gardens have a great deal of taſte, and are very pleaſing. The hall of the ſittings, of a ſemi-circular form, is the moſt ſuperb and richly embelliſhed of any at Paris; a plate of it, erroneouſly called the Hall of the Conſervative ſenate, is given in the Paris guide. It is now the palace of the Legiſlative body.—The Luxemburg, or the palace of the Conſervative ſenate, is an elegant edifice, and its gardens, filled with trees, are extenſive and pleaſant. But what ſignify all theſe palaces, if they are not regularly inhabited? Several of the ſmaller ſtatues of naked youths and females are peculiarly beautiful.—In the iſland of the Citè is the venerable old cathedral of Notre-Dame, though not to be compared with our Abbey; I was preſent when the grand maſs was performed. Near it is the Palais de Juſtice, only remarkable for containing a large hall; underneath it is the celebrated priſon of the Conciergerie, where many of the moſt virtuous republicans were confined.—The Garde-meuble, on the northern ſide of the Place de la Concorde, compoſed of two uniform ranges of building, and forming the entrance into the Boulevards, is the moſt ſplendid and pleaſing edifice at Paris.—The Monnoye, or Mint, is another regular building of magnitude, much larger than our Bank, though not ſo taſtely; it contains an excellent cabinet of mineralogy.—The Pantheon is an elegant circular ſtructure; the inſcription over the portico has a fine effect, *Aux grands hommes, la patrie connoiſſant*; and as you enter, on the walls are written the old revolutionary dogma, *Tous les hommes ſont egaux*. I viewed Paris from its ſummit. It has a good library, decorated with buſts; and here you ſee a plan of Rome in relief.—The Val de Grace is a church of ſome taſte. St. Sulpice is a ſtupendous noble church. The Obſervatory is

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is a small neat building, now out of order. The Town-hall is only remarkable for the events of which it has been the scene. In the Place des Victoires, are the Exchange and the Bank, both of which are insignificant in their appearance; it is rather a singular custom at the former, an open paved mercantile hall, where you are not allowed to enter with a cane in your hand; at the museums such a custom is very well. The Arsenal is not open to the public, I am told it contains nothing worth seeing, and its garden has little to recommend it. The Temple is a prison only remarkable for its celebrity. The ground where the old Bastile formerly stood, of which there is hardly any thing remaining, is near it. It is remarkable how little all these places appear when they come to be seen. The prison of La Force is a paltry obscure hole. The Place Vendome is a massy square, an old-fashioned heavy place. The public Fountains of Paris are also to be mentioned; there is a magnificent one in the rue de Grenelle. Merry's residence was at an inferior hotel. The hotel of Lord Whitworth, though I believe it was only a temporary one, was very small, though pleasantly situated.

The museums, and all the various exhibitions, next demand our attention. The old Louvre is an elegant erection; composed of four equal sides, though not uniform; the celebrated front, towards the east, was raised by Louis XIV. The Hall of the National Institute, lately of the National Assembly, and formerly of the Academy, is an elegant little hall, ornamented on both sides with statues of some of the most eminent writers whom France has produced; it greatly disappointed the magnificent expectations which I had formed of it. The paintings and antiques contained in an attached part of the building, and in the long gallery of the Louvre, form the great national museum, called the Central Museum of the Arts, the principal glory of Paris.—The Annual Exhibition of the latest productions of living artists first attracts your attention. It occupies two rooms; the one containing paintings only; the other, paintings, engravings, sculpture, and architecture; neither of these rooms are equal to our principal one, and they have few seats in them. The free entrance for the public in general at these museums, by admitting all the rabble, perhaps excludes those who are more genteel and better educated, and are supposed to have a greater taste; the pressure of the dirty crowd is most oppressive. The first effect of the paintings individually is in favour of France, but after closer inspection, they are much inferior to those of the English artists; and the general aspect is not at all so agreeable as ours, in some measure owing to the walls not being so well covered; perhaps it may be found that the French are the boldest designers and the English the best painters. The Phædra and Hippolitus of Guerin is the best painting of the year; the Consular review at the Thuilleries contains the portraits of the general officers; the Representation of Bonaparte, a striking likeness, presenting his sword to a hussar, by a pupil of David, is a beautiful painting; the Meeting of the French heroes and the heroes of Ossian in the Elysian fields is also interesting; but the piece which attracts the most particular notice is Moliere reading the comedy of Tartuffe before Ninon de l'Enclos, the great Prince de Condé, and the celebrated literary characters of that age, the brilliant era of French literature. The other departments of engraving, and the rest, have few specimens, and do not present any deserving particular notice.—The superb collection of the original paintings of the ancient masters is contained in the celebrated gallery of 1300 feet in length. It has been endeavoured to arrange them generally, in the order of the French, the Flemish, and the Italian schools, and also particularly, in the order of the several masters of the respective schools; but the attempt has been only partially successful; the same fault attaches to this, and to the annual collection, that, the pictures not being arranged according to the numbers marked on them, the catalogue is not a guide to the paintings, but the paintings are a guide to the catalogue*. There is a singular painting of David killing Goliath, standing by itself in the middle of the gallery, the object of which is to show you the same moment of action, on both sides of the canvas, viewed from the two opposite positions; but the correspond-

* There are lists of all these paintings and statues sold at the entrance.

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ence is not exact, and the painting seems to be only remarkable for its singularity. All the other paintings are of the first excellence, as the works of the most eminent artists, of Le Brun, Rubens, and Raphael; but I am no connoisseur, and have not much value for them; prints, medals, and sculpture, are my objects *.—The models of sculpture are on the ground floor, and are formed into six various halls, open to each other. They produce a charming effect on the general view, and they are equally charming in detail. Among others are the celebrated Laocoon, the elegant Apollo Belvedere, and the lovely Capitoline Venus. The marble effect of the grand group of the Laocoon is particularly admirable. The figure of the Apollo Belvedere, placed at the farther end of its particular hall, between the Capitoline Venus and the Venus of Arles, is noble, commanding, and sublime. The elegant Venus de Medicis was not yet arrived at Paris. The Capitoline Venus is much fuller than the Venus de Medicis, and corresponds with the Antinous, as that of de Medicis does with the Belvedere Apollo; perhaps it may be said that the slimmer figures are the more elegant, and the fuller the more beautiful; elegance of form always giving me the idea of something angular, and beauty of something round; as I would talk of the beauty of a pearl, and the elegance of a diamond. There are several smaller Apollos, Antinouses, and Venuses, which are infinitely beautiful; and they are almost all charming; a collection uniformly choice, charming, and celebrated.—In these rooms, and in the gallery above, you occasionally see several artists, of different ages, and of either sex, attentively employed in copying or imitating the inimitable *chef d'œuvres* which they have before them. The rooms, particularly those of the paintings, are generally crowded with spectators; I saw Fox and his lady among the number.—In a part of the Old Louvre is also to be seen the *Tableau des Sabines*, representing the intercession of the Sabine women between the Roman and Sabine armies, a large painting by David, the first painter in France. It is not equal to what I conceived, or to what any one would conceive from his own flourished description of it. It is beautifully painted, as are all the other works of this admirable artist; but it has rather a scanty appearance, not sufficiently crowded, or perhaps owing to the want of drapery to cover the warriors. The foreground represents Romulus and Tatius as opposed to each other, and the other parts are occupied with detached uninteresting parties. The figure of Tatius is particularly good; but I do not like the figure of Romulus, it is too stiff; the position not easy, and the shape not sufficiently full; the simple garb of nature in both is perhaps rather too glaring, the front of the former and the hinder part of the latter openly exposed in beautiful colours; it has been objected to him, and he has apologised for it on the footing of historical propriety.—The elegant Louvre may be compared with our Somerset-house, as the seat of the arts; the latter has the superiority in general, but it has not the magnificent unrivalled collections which distinguish the Louvre.—The National Library, though still situated in the rue de la Loi, may already be regarded as an appendage of the museum. It is a most extensive collection of books, well arranged, and kept in excellent order; it has been considerably increased with the materials ravaged from the vanquished territories in the late war. It possesses a cabinet of antiques, containing, among other things, the shield of Francis I. the only one likely to be genuine, and the pretended shields of Hannibal and Scipio; it has also a collection of medals in the same room. There are also to be seen here two enormously large corresponding globes. The French Parnassus of eminent literary geniuses is another curiosity. The collection of prints, about 5000 volumes, is particularly interesting; but they are rather troublesome to get at.

* The Trochsessian gallery now opened, opposite Portland-place, in the New-road, is a more agreeable collection than at the Louvre, though not so stupendous a one; it contains about 800 of the works of the German, Flemish and Dutch, Italian, and French painters, disposed in eight corresponding rooms; it is proposed to form the basis of a national establishment, and I hope the favourable opportunity will be improved.

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The tables in the ſeveral rooms are generally well filled with readers.—It is propoſed to remove this library to the Louvre, incorporating all the great collections in one place, and compoſing the principal muſeum in the world. It is the only real object at Paris worth contemplating. The people have, indeed, got the materials, the edifices, the ſtatues, the paintings, and the curioſities, which they have ravaged, but they have not yet got the arrangement, the excellent ariſtocratical arrangement, and the manners are not yet formed; they have got the materials, indeed, but they are incapable of enjoying them.

Magnas inter opes inops. HORACE.

The Muſeum of Natural Hiſtory, adjoining the Garden of the Plants, is a very excellent repoſitory of minerals, ſhells, fiſhes, birds, and quadrupeds. The celebrated Jardin des Plantes, a very fine place. At one corner of it is the Menagerie, containing a few lions, tigers, and other wild beaſts. The Muſeum of French monuments, in the old convent of the Auguſtins, is a very intereſting aſſemblage of all the relics of monumental ſculpture which have been preſerved during the late revolutionary frenzy; they are progreſſively arranged in centuries; the moſt conſiderable are the monuments of Francis I. of Diana of Poictiers, the ſtatues of Louis XIII. with Richlieu on one ſide and Mazarin on the other, of Louis XIV. with Condè and Turenne in the ſame way, and the celebrated monument of Abelard and Eloiſa removed from the Paraclete. The Exhibition of modern paintings, in the rue de Grenelle, near the Palais-royal, is an indifferent collection. In the Palais-royal is a Cabinet of Demonſtration, repreſenting the various diſeaſes of the human body, and the moſt ſecret proceſſes of generation, all done in wax; the venereal diſeaſe is particularly laid open in all its horrors. Madame Gaillard's cabinet of natural hiſtory is in an obſcure ſituation, and has nothing remarkable; the French are mean enough to take money when it is offered them, though they profeſs to ſhow their collections *gratis*. The Gobelins manufactory of Paris has been long celebrated, and ſome beautiful pieces of tapeſtry are to be ſeen there. O'Reilly's cryſtals were not to be found. The Wax exhibition of the widow Curtius, in the Boulevard of the Temple, contains the images of ſeveral great characters; but as the likeneſſes are not to be depended on, it is unneceſſary to enumerate their names; they ſhow you the bloody heads of Robeſpierre and three of his accomplices, as they appeared after they were guillotined. The Guillotines are now wholly removed, I could not obtain a ſight of one of them. The Wax exhibition of Orſy no longer exiſts. At the Pavilion of Hanover is a repreſentation of London in relief, and alſo one of Lyons, both executed by a French emigrant. There is a beautiful Panorama of Paris, taken from the top of the Thuilleries, in the garden of the Capucins.

The ſchools and hoſpitals are next to be deſcribed. The Military ſchool is a building of conſiderable taſte. It is the ſtation of the Conſular guards. The four military pictures which were in the hall of the counſel are now ſaid to be removed. No entrance is permitted to ſtrangers. The Champ de Mars before it is a regular encloſed plain, and was the famous ſcene of the grand confederation.—The Hoſpital of the Invalides is an immenſe pile of buildings, crowned with a majeſtic dome. I took the trouble of aſcending this dome; it is a charming piece of architecture, beautifully painted in the interior; the inner dome, hollowed round the top, impending only on its own collateral weight, ſtartled me, unacquainted with the powers of architecture, and being alone; all the ideas of that great dome falling, and cruſhing me in the general ruin, occurred to my mind; but the deſire of gaining the ſummit, and faith in my uſual good fortune, prevailed over every apprehenſion. There is a very magnificent view from this place, perhaps the fineſt in Paris, particularly if taken from the baluſtrade immediately before aſcending the dome itſelf, of the northern half of the capital, the Elyſian fields, the Garde-meuble, the Thuilleries and the Louvre, ending with the two old towers of Notre-Dame, and reverting by the Pantheon, churches, hotels, and gardens of the agreeable quarter of St. Germain, with the intereſting diſtances. It is altogether a ſuperb edifice, having ſo many courts. The Temple of Mars is adorned with paintings of the great military actions in the time of Louis XIV.; and

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and here too you see the innumerable standards taken by the French in the course of the war. But what avail their innumerable standards? They have not the air of glory, they have produced no good effects, and you are always mindful of the disadvantages of a bad cause. For what have the French gained by all their victories? They are just where they were, they have been struggling for a republic, and are now reverting into royalty. It is true, that they have achieved great conquests, and accumulated many valuables, but they have nobody left who care any thing about them; and the price has been too great at the expense of all those who would have properly appreciated them. They are like the standards of the Romans among the Goths. The contemplation of their disastrous successes is most mortifying; never was the dreadful futility of successful folly more apparent; after having gained an object, so foolish, so disadvantageous, so contrary to their nature to aspire after, after so much extraordinary labour, achieved with so much extraordinary success, all for nothing; it is most shocking, melancholy, and mortifying, to contemplate the loss of so much blood and labour.

O! miseras hominum mentes, oh! pectora cæca! LUCRETIUS.

—The Oratorie is an elegant square building, on the north side of the Louvre. The School of Medicine is a massy noble building. The Sorbonne is only remarkable as having been celebrated for its doctors. The College of France has nothing extraordinary in its appearance. Mazarin college, or the Quatres Nations, has also nothing remarkable about it. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, under the direction of the Abbè Sicard, is a very benevolent and interesting institution; I was present on one of the public days. I saw in the obscure College of the Benedictines, as pointed out to me by a respectable-looking man, the door where the prisoners were knocked down and butchered, one after the other, on stepping out of their confinement. The Hospital de la Salpetriere covers a great deal of ground, and maintains several hundred girls. The walks of the Hospital of Incurables are not worth mentioning. The Public Baths, on the quay Bonaparte, are little deserving of notice. But the boat of the Thermes, close above the Pont Royale, is an ingenious establishment for bathing.

The theatres and spectacles at Paris are numerous beyond example. It has been said that the art of acting is more perfect in France than in England; it may be so, but still the effect is not equally happy; the houses are not so well decorated, and the scenery in general is very indifferent; there is no stage-effect, every thing is the word suited to the action, and the action to the word. It is not true that the audience are more attentive to the play than ours; there is the same clapping and hissing, and you may change your place without inconveniencing the performers. The prompter's place is uniformly at a little screened aperture in the middle of the front of the stage. —The Opera claims the most distinguished notice. The general aspect is far inferior to ours; the Opera at London is the most attractive, polished, fashionable, luxurious spectacle that can be imagined; the French Opera has hardly any of these qualities; it has not those charms which interest the passions, because it has no society. The interior of the house is not near so large as ours, and its decorations are tarnished. The only part of the spectators, whom you can regard as fashionable, are English, and perhaps a few other foreigners. But the orchestra is numerous and excellent, the company of dancers surpasses ours in muscular action, and the scenery is brilliant. The principal dancer, who has this muscular superiority over ours, is Vestris; but for my part I prefer, in dancing, the graceful motions of love to the most animated muscular action. The favourite pieces were the opera of Tamerlane, the ballet of Psyche, and others.—The interior of all these theatres has a very heavy appearance, owing to the many divisions into dark obscure boxes, with pillars in the front of each, which wholly prevents the effect of an agreeable *coup d'œil*, as ours have. Every gallery of boxes has its own price, lowering by degrees as you mount upwards. The Théatre Française, which resembles our Drury-lane, has the same defects as their Opera, of having an ill-looking house, and being badly attended. There are a great many people, but there is no gentility; and

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fashion here is out of the question. A great many of our countrymen, however, are occasionally to be seen at it. The performance is excellent. Talma is the principal actor; he has been compared to Kemble, perhaps a more perfect actor than the latter, but not of equal powers. Oëdipe and Zaire are run after here, as Othello and Hamlet with us. It is not, however, a captivating spectacle, and not at all to be compared with ours; you do not find yourself so happy, so comfortable, and so well entertained. It has been said that without friends the world is but a wilderness, and without society a theatre is but a desert.—The Theatre Buffa is appropriated solely to Italian pieces, is eminent for its singing, and is the best attended after the two former.—The Odeon, or French Comedie, near the Luxemburg, has been an elegant, regular, tastely building; it has been lately burnt out. The Theatres Feydeau and Louvois are respectable. The little Theatre du Vaudeville is remarkable for the elegant gaiety of its pieces; and was as delightful to me as any thing that I have seen. The Theatre des Varietes, in the Palais-royal, is immoral in its pieces, and much crowded by votaries of pleasure. The Theatre de la Cite shewed me some very respectable acting, though chiefly attended by the lower classes. The Theatres in the northern Boulevards, l'Ambigu Comique, des jeunes Artistes, Lyri-comique, and Sans Pretension, are chiefly pantomimic, always well attended by the inhabitants of the suburbs, in general more agreeable than those of a city itself, who are disposed to be pleased, and are pleasing spectacles in general. The Nouvelle Opera is a new established theatre of the same kind. The Theatre de Bienfaisance, where all the performers were blind, is at an end. The Theatre de la Nouveauté, which consisted of tricks, is also finished. At Franconi's amphitheatre you are sure of being charmed, even though you are not prepared for it; the house forming a circle, like those at the ancient games, and brilliantly illuminated, is the most agreeably captivating; the men are all well proportioned, and the women are genteel; the horsemanship far exceeded any thing of the kind that I have ever seen, though I have seen very little; it is is here that you may view the graces in their proper form and motion, and know their origin and air without any farther question or dispute. The Phantasmagoria of Robertson also furnishes a very agreeable entertainment, presents to the spectator several curious appearances, and abounds in various representation. The Theatre Pittoresque et Mechanique is of no great consequence. The Ombres Chinoises are worth the time which it occupies; there are exhibitions of puppets, and of animals whose motions are prettily imitated.

The balls and gardens naturally present themselves after the theatres. Dancing is general throughout France, they are all dancers. Their diet is spare, and their exercise vehement; and their bodies not being properly nourished, are worn away and rendered meagre by their excessive activity. The Bal at Maison Longueville is much frequented by the young apprentices and their mistresses; the valse, where each couple successively swings itself round and round, till it has swung several times round the room, forming no bad emblem of the earth revolving on its own axis, and moving round the sun, is the principal dance here, and has something very pleasurable in it. The Bal Paphos and at Maison d'Augnez are now no more.—There were no genteel balls going forward, but perhaps it was not the proper season. The concert of music at the Societe Olympique affords very little entertainment, though the price of admission is comparatively expensive; one little insignificant fiddling fellow seemed to be a very great favourite. The rooms and gardens of Frescati, one of the genteelest evening resorts of Paris, are very much frequented, but there are no agreeable people to be met with there. The Tivoli of the summer is an extensive and variegated garden in the environs, but there was nothing going forward there at this time. The Tivoli of the winter is in the Cite. The company were one day attracted to the gardens of Chantilly, in the Elysian-fields*, to view the ascent of a balloon, and the descent

* These fields are the great scene of the splendid illuminations which take place at Paris, and which are so much talked of. A description of them may be found in *A Journal of a Party of Pleasure to Paris.*

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in a parachute; after waiting ſeveral hours, the balloon at laſt aſcended, but, though the day was remarkably fine, the experiment of the parachute was not made; the diſappointment was borne with the moſt patient ſilence, though a great deal of money had been taken; among ſeveral other Engliſh, Mr. Fox and his lady were preſent, but, not wiſhing to attract obſervation, were hardly more noticed than any one elſe; a great multitude of people were on the outſide. The garden Byron is now deſerted. I occaſionally thought Paris, with all its pretended gaiety, a very dull place, and wondered how the people could amuſe themſelves in it.

There is little intercourſe of company going forward at preſent. The great characters and principal families live moſtly retired. Carnot, Moreau, and Maſſena, are merely talked of, they are rarely ſeen. Madame Recamier reſides at her private villa in the ſummer; the only faſhionable woman of note in France, ſhe copies after the Engliſh faſhions. The Engliſh, as I have before obſerved, are almoſt the only faſhionable people here. Fox, Erſkine, and others, have been blamed for aſſociating with La-Fayette, Barrere, and Tallien, and neglecting the more virtuous characters of the Revolution. Lady Oxford has alſo been cenſured for her familiarity with Madame Tallien. Volney, Mercier, Fourcroy, Lalande, Bernardin St. Pierre, and other eminent literary and ſcientific men, are only known by their works. The parties of Helen Maria Williams are, I believe, the moſt conſiderable of any of a ſimilar nature at Paris; I have occaſionally ſeen at them ſeveral characters of rank and note of both ſexes, chiefly Engliſh, but there is a very great mixture in general.

After having viewed Paris, my object was to viſit its environs. Along the ſide of the Thuilleries gardens, next the river, is a line of voitures, a ſhabby ſort of carriages, always ready to convey you; the drivers of which make a horrid din, continually crying out *Verſailles, Verſailles, St. Cloud, Verſailles*. The road to St. Cloud, where the Conſul reſides, is lighted the whole way in the evening. St. Cloud is only remarkable for its palace and park. The palace hardly deſerves the name; it is a large modern white houſe, and only adapted for a temporary retreat. It was formerly a palace of the Queen's. The interior is moſt richly and elegantly furniſhed in the modern taſte; it was through a particular favour that I ſaw it. The hall of the ambaſſadors has noble pillars; over the chimney is a beautifully ſublime painting of Bonaparte paſſing Mont St. Bernard, by David; it alſo contains four buſts on high pedeſtals of Hoche, Dampierre, Joubert, and Caffarelli. The gallery of paintings is very rich. In two other rooms are a portrait of Madame and one of Deſaix, both I believe by the ſame artiſt David; in one of them is a very valuable carpet, with all the *fleur de lis* in the pattern of it carefully effaced. The painted ceilings of theſe rooms are particularly beautiful; there is a modern one, repreſenting Truth unveiled by Minerva, delicately painted, though not ſo rich as the ancient. The ſituation of the palace is greatly improved by the beautiful park in which it is embowelled. From the loftieſt ridge of this park is a moſt agreeable view, between the bridges of St. Cloud and Sevres, over the winding Seine, ſurrounded with picturesque and beautiful ſcenery, and with an extenſive view of Paris in the centre. In a part below the houſe is a ſuperb jet d'eau. The Conſul has choſen the moſt lovely retirement. There is no great military ſtyle here. But the police are very vigilant in noticing the arrival of ſtrangers who propoſe to remain here. I came with a reſolution of ſtaying till I ſhould ſee Bonaparte; for he appears very little in public, and I had not yet ſeen him. I was determined that it ſhould not be ſaid that I returned from France, *re infecta*, without having accompliſhed my purpoſe. One fooliſh fellow, a courier, obſerving the earneſtneſs of my enquiries, took it into his head to inform againſt me, as a malefactor, who wiſhed to aſſaſſinate the Conſul, and I underwent an examination; which ended in granting me the favour of viewing the apartments of the palace as a compenſation. I was alſo called before the mayor for not having had my paſſport ſigned at the Prefecture of the Police's at Paris. A levee is held here every Sunday, at which moſt of the ſuperior officers, miniſters, and ambaſſadors attend. I was ſoon happy in having an opportunity of ſeeing the little hero, as he went on horſeback, with his retinue, to Malmaiſon, a private ſeat; I ſaw

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ſaw him afterwards at the Conſular review, where I have already given a deſcription of him; the vivacity of his manner, ſo different to what I had conceived of him, no longer left the cauſe of his victories myſterious; I was the only ſtranger preſent at the park-gate through which he paſſed, and I rather think he was offended, as he turned ſuddenly away, at not receiving from me more reverence than I, as a mere obſerver, had ſuppoſed neceſſary to pay him. Accuſtomed to reſpect royalty and hereditary rank at home, I conſidered him only as an extraordinary man of genius, whoſe merit had been ſucceſsful; but, while I regarded him as the firſt magiſtrate of France, in which country I was, I felt it neceſſary to pay him ſome little more reſpect than was due to an equal. It is the intereſt, perhaps, of all men of genius to encourage Bonaparte, one of the principal of their number, as the ſucceſsful example of one man of ſuperior merit, whether a friend or an enemy, a countryman or a foreigner, naturally gives birth to, while it encourages and facilitates, or neceſſarily requires, the progreſs of others*.—At the end of the park of St. Cloud is Sevres, famous for its beautiful manufactory of porcelaine; I ſaw ſeveral large and valuable pieces.—A little way farther is Bellevue, formerly a ſummer reſidence of the late King's aunts, the ſcenery around which is very fine, particularly enriched with Mount Calvary on the left, and having a diſtant view of the capital.—About a mile farther is the old chateau of Meudon, and the modern chateau near it. It is a lonely, chearleſs place, where you hear nothing but the croaking of ravens; a commanding ſituation, but having now a barren melancholy changed appearance. It was formerly appropriated to the Dauphin. The new chateau, a handſome building, is inhabited by about forty guards, who are ſtationed here.—Verſailles muſt have been a delightful place in the time of the court. The Place Dauphine is an extenſive open airy place. The grand palace of Verſailles is a moſt magnificent, large, extenſive, and ſurprifing edifice. The elegant, regular, and majeſtic front towards the gardens beggars every thing of the kind which I have ever ſeen. I am completely faſcinated with it. It forms an enormous maſs of irregular buildings, though not without a dignified effect, towards the town. There are three principal avenues leading from it, the one to Paris, the other to St. Cloud, and the other to Sceaux. The interior of the palace has been wholly laid waſte. Its gardens are moſt extenſive, delightful, magnificent, and varied; though they are not agreeable to our taſte; they are ſaid to be in the ſame ſtate they have always been in. The jet d'eaus are ſtrikingly grand, and unrivalled in their nature. The marble palace of Grand-Trianon is particularly beautiful. The leſſer palace of Petit-Trianon is alſo agreeable. Its gardens are peculiarly intereſting; they are in the Engliſh picturesque ſtyle, are very variegated, wild, inviting, and retired; they were the ſcenes of the gayer pleaſures of the celebrated Marie Antoinette; we are the more eaſily faſcinated with theſe pleaſures, which conciliate the diſpoſitions of ſociety, than with thoſe violent commotions of envy, hatred, and malice, which excite to rapine and bloodſhed. There is a Theatre at Verſailles, and a ſelect Ball. I was at the Concert at the chateau in the evening; it was a paſſable amuſement, but there was the ſame little delicate muſician whom I had ſeen at Paris, again ſqueaking. The appearance and manners of the inhabitants of Verſailles are not very different from thoſe of Paris, and expenſes are ſimilar.

It was now time to think of my departure, and this will enable me to introduce a few miſcellaneous obſervations. There is great over-reaching at the hotels, and every where elſe; travellers ſhould know the price of every thing before they have it, and pay their way regularly. The expenſes of living at Paris are much leſs than at London; the principal public exhibitions are open to every body; and the prices of admiſſion at the theatres

* A happy compliment is paid to him at the Phantaſmagoria, where the ſhadow of Diogenes being introduced, looking after a man with a lantern in broad day-light, they produce Bonaparte, with the inſcription *Vir*, a man; a crown is ſeen to deſcend and hover over his head, by way of ſhewing that his actions deſerve one, and then paſſes away. Among other prints at Paris, is, the *Head of a great Man, a ſtudy*, being a portrait of Bonaparte, and the *Head of a great General, a ſtudy*, a portrait of Moreau; another happy way of complimenting.

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tres are about half what they are with us. I shall give a particular description of the manners of the people of Paris in my following portion; the minuted remarks which I made on them might have placed me in a critical situation if they had been discovered. After my final return from visiting the environs, I lodged at the Hotel des Fermes, rue du Bouloy, for the convenience of the diligences, to Antwerp or London. I was upwards of two months in the capital, and was heartily tired of it. A country which has no charms for a young mind must be a bad country.

A few remarks were made on the character of the Prince of Wales, after the mention made of him at Brighton, in the preceding portion of this tour, which, though expressed with considerable indulgence for the future good qualities which he might unfold, were thought to be rather too little favourable for him at present for insertion in this magazine.

(*To be continued.*)

LYCOPHRON's CASSANDRA.

L. 1002.

Κροτωνιᾶται δ' ἄστυ πέρσουσίν ποτε
Ἀμαζόνος, φθέρσαντες ἄτρομον κόρην
Κλήτην, ἄνασσαν τῆς ἐπωνύμου πάτρας.

At Crononiatæ urbem populabuntur aliquandò
Amazonis, intrepidâ interfectâ virgine
Cletê, patriæ cognominis reginâ.

CASSANDRA, after having foretold the various fortunes of her family, and of many illustrious Greeks, resumes the story of her countrymen, and reserves a portion of her narrative for their interesting adventures. The reader is prepared for this recital by the mention of Aceſtes; a Trojan, and founder of a town in Sicily, that bears his name. This town had long maintained a friendly intercourse with Troy; and will continue, says Cassandra, to lament its destruction for ages to come. The next prediction is, that many, πολλοὶ, i. e. many *Trojans*, will settle in Italy, about Siris and Leutarnia; and will build a city, like that of Troy. We are next informed, that others, ἄλλοι, i. e. other *Trojans*, will put themselves under the protection of Cletê, Penthesilea's servant. These Trojan exiles were willing to submit to whatsoever hardships their heroine might impose. Cletê with their assistance settled, and built a city in Italy. But, says Cassandra, the Crotoniatæ will destroy her city. The Crotoniatæ were so named from Croton, an italian city, built by Myscellus, a Greek. For many of the Greeks, on their return from Troy, planted colonies in these parts.

The story of the Amazons is well known. Poets and historians, both Greek and Roman, have told us every thing that relates to them; καὶ τὸ μυθῶδες, καὶ τὸ ἱστορικόν. We are informed by Diodorus Siculus, that Penthesilea was the *last* of their queens. He adds; τὸ λοιπὸν ἀεὶ τὸ ἔθνος ταπεινόμενον, ἀσθενῆσαι παντελῶς. Quintus Calaber's first book contains the exploits and death of Penthesilea. Several of her attendants are there mentioned; but Cletê is not of the number. Her name seems to have been rescued from oblivion only by our poet. He has spoken of her as being θῆσσαν, ἄτρομον κόρην, and ἄνασσαν πάτρας. From the scholiast we learn, that there was a *succession* of these Amazonian queens, who took the name of Cletê, and reigned in these parts for many ages. He asserts, that Cletê, who built the city, was the *first* queen of that name; and that Cletê, whom the Greeks slew, was the *last*. But his opinion is unsupported by authorities. Strabo and Pliny, whose accounts of Italy and its inhabitants are particular and full, have made no mention of these Cletean queens. It is most probable, that Cletê, of whom the poet speaks, was not suffered to continue long in peaceable possession of

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her new territories. Her inveterate foes would soon commence hostilities against her. The Amazonian name was odious to the Greeks. They beheld the growing power of Cletè with a jealous eye, and were determined to extirpate, as soon as they were able, the last remains of her race.

I suspect that the scholiast's story owes its rise to a wrong interpretation of the words τῆς ἐπωνύμου πάτρας. From the proximity of Κλήτην to ἐπωνύμου he was induced to suppose, that the country was called from Cletè *Cletean*, and that her city was named *Cletè*. He then inferred, for errour begets errour, that there were many queens of this name, who reigned in succession. Lycophron speaks but of one. He tells us that her city was called ἄστυ Ἀμαζόνος· and that Cletè was queen of the country, which bore *that* name; meaning the name of *Amazon*, or the Amazonian country. The places, which the Amazons subdued, were not called after the name of the reigning queen; but after the people, Amazonian. A similar expression occurs in another passage.

Τοῦ Σισυφίου παιδὸς ὀχθηρὰν ἄκραν
Ἐπώνυμον πόλ' ὑγίᾳ χρίνῃ γράφων.

Cassandra is speaking of the *Ulyssean* promontory in Sicily; which, she tells us, would hereafter take the name τοῦ Σισυφίου παιδός. The promontory was not named from the person *expressed*. It was not called *Sisyphian* from Sisyphus. It was denominated from the person *implied*, and called ἀπὸ τοῦ Ὀδυσσέως the *Ulyssean* promontory. R.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR SEPTEMBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Works of Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq.; including several Pieces never before published; with an Account of his Life and Character, by his Son, George Owen Cambridge, M. A. Prebendary of Ely. One Volume, Royal 4to.

THIS is one amongst the many elegant and splendid productions of the British press, which of late years have increased to a considerable degree, and which, from the great expense attending their publication, are rendered too costly for the middle classes of the people; but are admirably calculated to adorn the libraries of men of superior rank and fortune, who have a taste for polite literature, and enjoy the means of patronizing and encouraging works of this class.

To such persons, and to the great public libraries of the United Kingdom, the collection of original compositions, in prose and verse, contained in this volume, will prove a valuable acquisition: the subjects are various; some of them of a serious, and others of a ludicrous cast; but all of them having a tendency to inform, instruct, improve, or amuse, the reader. Genius, learning, sound judgment, a refined taste, experimental knowledge of men and manners, from a familiar intercourse with many of the first characters of the age in which he lived, and a philanthropic disposition, render many of the pieces which relate to local circumstances, and events long since passed, highly interesting, notwithstanding the great length of time since they were composed; and though the major part were published, in different forms, at periods when their subjects were either the topics of conversation, or recent in the memory of the readers, they, like the Spectators and other miscellaneous works of uncommon merit, but of an old date, will continue to be read and admired even beyond the present time.

To collect, to arrange, and bring into

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into one point of view, with explanatory and illustrative notes, all the works of this eminent writer, was a task well worthy the care and exertions of an affectionate son, whose motives to this undertaking we take the liberty to lay before our readers, in his own impressive words, introductory to the memoirs of the life and character of his father.

"In prefixing to this publication such particulars as may best delineate the life, character, and talents, of the Author, I am influenced by very powerful motives. The solicitude I naturally feel at sending into the world this edition of my father's works, makes me wish, as far as possible, to fulfil the duty of his Editor, by endeavouring to gratify that curiosity so generally entertained, of enquiring into the prevailing sentiments and habits of those who have been at all distinguished, or whose writings have attracted any share of public attention. At the same time, I do not scruple to acknowledge, that I am still more strongly impelled to it by the high gratification afforded to my feelings, in paying this last and only remaining tribute of duty and affection to the memory of a revered parent; and in recording, I trust for the benefit of others, those virtues, the recollection of which is indelibly impressed on my own mind.

"To this undertaking I am further encouraged, by the reflection, that so much of my own life has been past in the enjoyment of my father's society, and in the constant observation of his many estimable qualities, as enables me to assure the reader, that, whatever other attractions these memoirs may be thought to want, they will not be found deficient in those essential parts of biography, fidelity and truth. In order, however, to give to this account a sanction of more unequivocal authority than may perhaps be allowed to the affectionate interest and partial judgment of a son, I shall gladly avail myself of the voluntary testimonies given by others to my father's virtues and talents, at different periods of his life; which coming chiefly from persons distinguished for their accurate knowledge of the characters of mankind, and their skill in describing them, will, I hope, be considered as furnishing an additional weight to this relation, and render it more generally interesting."

The equal tenour of a life like that of Mr. Cambridge, mostly passed in retirement, and within the circle of respectable friends, could not furnish many striking incidents, such as excite the attention of the lovers of biographical anecdotes: we are, therefore, to expect gratification in reading these memoirs from character, rather than from extraordinary occurrences—from traits of friendship and acts of utility and benevolence, not from any brilliant achievements such as dignify the recorded annals of public men. It is in their works that we look for the whole strength of literary characters; and in those of our Author, we discover the accomplished gentleman and scholar, the chaste and harmonious poet, the temperate satirist, and the elegant moral prose writer: to these we shall soon advert, after noticing, as preliminaries, some outlines of the life.

We are informed that the late Richard Owen Cambridge was the son of a Turkey merchant, who resided chiefly in London; that he was born in that city in the year 1717; that his father dying soon after, he was left to the care of his mother, and her brother Thomas Owen, Esq. who, having no children, adopted his nephew as his future representative, and undertook the management of his education. By this Gentleman he was sent early to Eton, the fashionable seminary for preparing young Noblemen, and Gentlemen's sons of high rank and fortune, for the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. At Eton he formed those respectable connexions which continued through the greatest part of his own long life, and during the existence of the parties, none of whom survived him. Portraits of most of these friends in early youth, and of those he acquired in his riper years, adorn the volume; the bare mention of some of them will suffice to shew that he was honoured with the esteem and intimacy of several of the most distinguished personages of his time, who held high offices in the state, and were eminent for the public services they had rendered their country: such were the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Chancellor of Great Britain, Lord Anson, and Admiral Boscawen; for the rest, not less conspicuous in private life, the reader is desired to refer to the list of engravings, and to the short memoirs of each to be found in notes, &c

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or in the text of the work, under their proper heads.

From Eton Mr. Cambridge went to Oxford, and entered St. John's College as a Gentleman Commoner in the year 1734; but in the hope of rejoining some of the friends from whom he separated on leaving Eton, he removed to Lincoln's Inn, and became a Member of that honourable Society in 1737. His expectations were fully answered by the renewal of old acquaintance, and the addition of new ones. In 1741, he was married to the second daughter of George Trenchard, Esq. then Member for Poole, and son of Sir John Trenchard, Secretary of State to King William the Third. "This marriage," says the Editor, "which originated in a mutual preference, laid the foundation of the most tender and affectionate attachment, that subsisted full sixty years." Mr. Cambridge now settled at the seat of his ancestors at *Whitminster*, in Gloucestershire, in which retirement he passed seven or eight years; and during this period it was that he composed several miscellaneous verses, bearing date from 1742 to 1750, forming part of the collection in this work, that were never before in print. The detail of the various active employments which engaged his time and attention at this period of his life, occupies a considerable portion of the memoirs.

In the year 1748, the death of Mr. Owen put him in possession of that Gentleman's property; an acceptable addition to the small income upon which he had hitherto lived: he was now enabled to cultivate more at his ease that very select society to which he had access; and unwilling to forego the pleasure of that more general intercourse for which he had so much relish, he determined to settle in the neighbourhood of London; and in the year 1751, he made the purchase of the beautiful villa situated in Twickenham meadows, on the banks of the Thames, directly opposite Richmond Hill; here he passed the remainder of his life, a period of more than fifty years; when "nature being wholly exhausted, he expired without a sigh, on the 17th of September 1802, in the 86th year of his age, leaving a widow, two sons, and a daughter."

A most excellent letter of condolence, or rather of consolation, from that learned and good prelate the Bishop of London, soon followed the event, and is one of the numerous testimonials of the high esteem in which he was held by many of letters of the highest reputation. The Bishop, amongst other motives to resignation, observes, "that he died, as he lived, like a good man and a sincere Christian;" confirming the account given by his son, that at an early age he attentively examined the evidences of Christianity, and was fully satisfied of its truth. A principle of piety from such a man may have an exemplary influence on other well-disposed persons; and with that view, the following remarkable passage shall close our slight sketch of the ample memoirs of his life.

"His devotional exercises were always expressed in so solemn a manner, and with such unaffected piety, as shewed that his lips spoke the language of his heart; but his impressive tone of voice, when offering praise and thanksgiving, marked that to be the branch of worship most suited to his feelings; and in conformity with this sentiment, he frequently observed, "that in our petitions we are liable to be misled both as to their object and motive, but in expressing our thanksgivings to the Deity we can never err, the least favoured among us having received sufficient tokens of the bounty of Providence to excite emotions of the sincerest gratitude."

The first juvenile production of our Author, which made its appearance among the Oxford Congratulatory Verses, was a little poem on the marriage of his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales in 1736; our Author was then only in the nineteenth year of his age; it takes the lead in the present publication; but its priority is to be considered as a claim founded on the order of time, and the importance of the subject, rather than to its merit; for, as his Editor observes, "it was so little suited to his taste or style of composition, which was chiefly of the humourous cast, that he would willingly have declined it, if something from his pen had not been expected by his College;" his fellow-students, we suppose, having discovered his poetical talent. And if his Editor had not been determined to give us all his father's poems, he might have spared the insertion of the feeblest, written confessedly under a kind of compulsion.

The miscellaneous verses follow it, composed at Whitminster, with a beautiful

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tiful engraved view of the house, with the meadow and the river *Severn* in front. The first piece is entitled, *Learning*, a Dialogue between Dick and Ned (the Author and Dr. Edward Barnard, afterwards Provost of Eton): in this poem, we have an admirable specimen of the sprightly vein which generally pervades the poetical compositions in this work. A sample may be here aptly given from the introductory lines, without encroaching on the substance of the dialogue.

"The day was sullen, bleak, and wet,
When Dick and Ned together met,
To waste it in a friendly chat,
And much they talk'd of this and that;
Till many a question wisely stated,
And many a knotty point debated:
From topic still to topic turning,
They fall at length on books and learning.
Then each with eagerness displays
His eloquence, to give them praise.
Far in their eulogy they launch,
And scan them o'er in ev'ry branch;
Thus, th' excellencies making known
Of learning, slyly show their own."

Society, an unfinished poem, addressed to Henry Berkley, Esq. a fellow-student at Eton, a young Gentleman of very superior talents, who went early into the army, and unfortunately lost his life at the battle of Fontenoy, in the year 1745, is a composition of a serious cast; and it is much to be regretted, that the Author, after receiving the melancholy information of his young friend's untimely death, never could prevail upon himself to complete it. In that little piece, we discover the dawn of that superior genius, which enabled him, at a riper age, to compose that masterly mock-heroic poem, the *Scribleriad*, in six books, designed to ridicule and expose false taste and false science; which established his reputation as an author and a poet, and as a satirist placed him on a level with Pope; "whilst his great care to avoid personal offence, which almost all humourous and burlesque writers have allowed themselves," gave to the Scribleriad a superiority over the Dunciad of that celebrated poet.

By a note in the Life of our Author, we are informed by the Editor, that the following character is given of this poem, fifty years after its publication, by a distinguished scholar and critic of the present day:

"The Scribleriad is a work of great fancy, just composition, and poetical elegance; but, above all, of mature judgment throughout. It should be read as well for instruction as amusement. The preface is entitled to much attention—*the unknown Author of the* Pursuits *of* Literature.

The reprinting of the Scribleriad in the work now before us, renders it unnecessary to add more upon the subject; but we cannot take leave of Society, one of our Author's pieces, *unpublished in his life-time*, without communicating to our readers another specimen of his fine taste and virtuous principles.

"Society! Our being's noblest end!
To thee, with claims unequal, all pretend:
From angels, or the heav'n-instructed man,
To the wild Tartar's unconnected clan:
From the vast elephant, or savage bear,
To abject reptiles, and those insects spare,
That wing insensibly the crowded air.
Select are thy delights, serene thy joys;
How falsely sought in numbers and in noise!
Too sober for th' ambitious and the vain;
Too delicate for Folly's tasteless train.
These, while they seek thee in the tents of shame,
Bring foul dishonour on thy sacred name;
Who think to find thee in the harlot's bow'r,
Or loud with Wassel in the midnight hour.
Misjudge not then the philosophic mind,
Deaf to thy call, to thy endearments blind;
Since not thyself the wise, retir'd, disclaim,
But that vain phantom which usurps thy name."

The other miscellaneous verses written at *Whitminster* are, *Tobacco*, a Tale; addressed to J. H. Browne, Esq.—*Archimage*, in imitation of Spenser, and descriptive of the Author and four of his boat's crew.—An Apology for writing Verse; addressed to the Honourable Charles Yorke.—To William Whitehead, Esq. in answer to an Epistle to the Author, inserted in his Life.—To Lord Bathurst: imitation of Horace, lib. ii. ode 15.—The Danger of writing Verse; a Dialogue between a young Poet and his Friend; addressed

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to Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.—A Dialogue between Lord Ducie and his Horſe.—The Author to the Scribleriad: imitation of Horace, Epiſ. 20.

The miſcellaneous poetry written at *Twickenham* from 1751 to 1801, on a variety of ſubjects, and addreſſed to different perſons on public and private occaſions, are numerous; and the Editor mentions a few of the ſmaller pieces that were publiſhed ſoon after the Scribleriad: of theſe the moſt celebrated were—The Elegy written in an empty Aſſembly-Room.—The Fakeer: a Tale.—And, The Fable of Jotham to the Borough Hunters. We cannot but think it a defect, that the Editor has not diſtinctly marked out all the pieces which remained unpubliſhed, and under his care are now making their firſt appearance in this work.

Twenty-two numbers of that well known periodical collection of Eſſays, entitled *The World*, "began in the year 1752, and kept up with great ſpirit for four years, written by Mr. Cambridge, in aid of the conductor Mr. Moore, to whoſe acquaintance he was introduced by Lord Lyttleton, greatly contributed to the ſucceſs of that publication," cloſe the volume.

Amongſt the engravings, of which there are *ſixteen*, we have noticed, with pleaſure, the accurate view of *Twickenham* meadows, and the houſe: of the improvements made by his father his ſon gives an entertaining account, in his life, page xxxviii.; but he has omitted a circumſtance, which we conſider as a tribute due to his memory, far exceeding the detail of the improvements of the ſpot.

In theſe delightful meadows, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it was cuſtomary for parties of pleaſure, chiefly conſiſting of Citizens of London, to go up with the tide to the extenſive lawn in the front of the houſe, carrying a cold repaſt with them; at a proper diſtance, they ſpread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting proſpect around them.

The late good-natured owner of the premiſes, year after year, ſignalized his urbanity to his *fellow-citizens*, by permitting this annual recreation. We add, with regret, that ſince his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of thoſe rural excurſions to this beloved retreat. M.

The Hiſtory of the Invaſion of Switzerland by the French, and the Deſtruction of the Democratical Republics of Schwitz, Uri, and Unterwalden. By Henry Zſchokke, National Prefect of the Canton of Baſil. Tranſlated from the French of J. B. Briatte, Secretary of Legation to the Helvetic Republic at Paris. With a Preface and Supplement by the Tranſlator.

THE laudable deſign of Dr. Aikin, the tranſlator, in offering this work to the public, will beſt appear from his own account of it, in the Preface. "Its publication in Engliſh at the preſent period was thought peculiarly calculated to promote that ſpirit of reſiſtance to unprincipled ambition and the ſchemes of univerſal domination, which is alone to be relied upon in the arduous conteſt in which the nation is now engaged. The hiſtory of the memorable ſtruggle here recorded will ſhew what a people very inconſiderable in point of wealth and number was able to do, in checking the progreſs of a hoſt of invaders, by the mere force of native courage, and an enthuſiaſtic love of liberty and their country. It will ſhow, that, ſtimulated by theſe motives, a band of peaſants could be brought to charge with the bayonet, and entirely to defeat, battalions rendered formidable, by their victories, to the moſt warlike troops in Europe. It will alſo afford much valuable inſtruction for avoiding the faults which fruſtrated the defenſive plans of the moſt powerful part of the confederacy, and placed the final ſtake in the hands of a few half-armed herdſmen. Moreover, it cannot fail to impreſs every generous mind with an indignant ſenſe of the inſolence of a lawleſs conqueror, and the degradation incurred by a vanquiſhed and ſubjugated people.

The Hiſtory of the Helvetic Confederacy, from its firſt eſtabliſhment to its diſſolution, by Mr. Planta, in two volumes, quarto, of which we gave a copious review in our Magazine, Volumes XXXVIII. and XXXIX. for the year 1800, precludes the neceſſity of entering

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entering upon a second review of the early part of the present performance, which was originally written in German; and so far as relates to the distinguished valour and glorious exploits of the ancestors of the Swiss in the first recovery of their liberty, both Authors seem to have drawn their information from the same, or nearly the same, documents; with this difference, however, that Mr. Planta relates every important transaction minutely, whilst Zschokke only casts a rapid glance on the ancient state of the Cantons: this retrospect constitutes the first part of his history, divided into eleven short Chapters; in which we find a description of the territory of the Canton of Schwitz; and a remark, "that its inhabitants were the first of these celebrated communities which recovered liberty, the very name of which had been lost in Europe, and procured them the honour of giving the appellation of Schwitzerland, or, as we now call the whole country, Swifferland." It is necessary to keep in mind this historical anecdote, whilst perusing the interesting events related in the second Part of this work, in which it will be found, that the same spirit of independence, the same valour and fortitude, which characterized their ancestors, were exerted by the present inhabitants of the Canton of Schwitz to oppose the French armies, as long as resistance could be of any avail.

Our German Author takes up the subject of the French invasion of Switzerland at the period when Mr. Planta's history terminates; and, from thence, brings it down to the present time; and the supplement, by Dr. Aikin, completes the whole, by laying before the reader the actual state of the country, as it is likely to remain, subjected to the will of the French republic and its despotic rulers.

The brief account of the measures adopted by the French Republic, soon after its establishment, to increase its power, and to provide for the stability of the revolution, appears to be written with great accuracy and impartiality, which has not been duly observed in some histories of the great changes which that revolution has effected on the continent of Europe. The French nation, says our Author, "within a few years, had levelled the throne of its Kings, terrified the world by the splendour of its triumphs, and defeated the confederacy of Sovereigns. It remained victorious, but *insulated* in Europe: environed by Princes reduced to insignificance, but whose hatred was implacable. The rulers of this great and new republic recognized the danger of their insulated condition. The elements of which this empire was composed, and the form of its government, were too different from those of other countries to hope any solid and durable alliance betwixt them and France. Between states, as between individuals, there is no real union, except that which is founded upon similar principles and interests; similarity in power and riches never suffice for its consolidation. France wished to secure the fruit of her victories; she wished a guarantee for her future tranquillity; and to attain these ends, she resolved to surround herself with countries whose organization resembled her own. She therefore, with all her power, favoured revolutions among her neighbours, by entrusting the reins of government into the hands of those who for a long time had been unsuccessfully combating the enemies of the rights of man. In this manner were created the Batavian, Ligurian, Cisalpine, and Roman republics."

This is a candid explanation of the policy of the new government of France, and, unfortunately for the repose of Europe, a man was found suited to their purpose, who made this basis of the national aggrandisement the footstool of his unbounded personal vanity and ambition, and from a successful General of the armies of the Republic, raised himself to the summit of usurpation; from which it is not improbable that his fall may be more precipitate than his elevation.

We agree with this Author, "it is painful for justice to give way to the combination of circumstances; but with a thorough knowledge of the artful designs of the French Republic, it is astonishing that the government of Berne did not feel the necessity of relaxing a little from the rigour of its aristocratical maxims of government, at the critical juncture when that combination loudly called upon them to forego their private personal and family interests, in order to conciliate the patriotic zeal and ardour of their fellow-subjects, and unite them in one body in defence of their religion, laws, and independence, against the daily grow-

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ing power of their neighbours, the French Republic.

The causes of the subversion of the Bernese government, and the consequent ruin of the Helvetic confederacy, were, as our historian justly relates; "Different kinds of intestine disturbances; the remonstrances (after humble petitions had failed) of the governed; the blind haughtiness (and selfishness) of the governors; and the mutual rivalship between the Cantons; all united in the work of destruction. France, seeing with pleasure the dissentions which tore the confederates, did not delay to profit by them. She fomented the discord, fed the hatred and the hopes of parties, excited the Cantons against each other, and thus made way for the revolution which was soon to break out. The Cantons of *Berne*, *Zurich*, and *Basil* (Basle), had already penetrated the secret designs of France, and were almost in open rupture with her; while the *Waldstaetten*, the Forest Cantons of *Schwitz*, *Uri*, and *Unterwalden*, still in security, followed their ancient routine, without troubling themselves with the alarms of their neighbours. They thought, that by abstaining from interference with the affairs of others, none would interfere with theirs; and that the pacific prudence of their conduct would secure them from every danger. But the first days of December 1797 brought on the precursive signs of that terrible hurricane which, after having threatened for seven months, was at length totally to overthrow the government under which these people had lived for four centuries. Soon after, Berne gave notice to the other Cantons, that the French troops had taken possession of the Erguel and the Bishopric of Basil; and that the city of Berne, the seat of government, was exposed to the danger of invasion. Zurich, the first Canton of the Helvetic league, invited the Forest Cantons to a general conference, to consult measures for warding off the evils with which the country was menaced. The government of Schwitz summoned a general assembly of the people; they met on the 21st of December, and commissioned the actual Landamman (the Chief Magistrate), Aloys Weber, and the late Landamman, Meinrad Schuler, two virtuous Citizens enjoying the confidence of the people, to assist at Arau, in the conference desired by Zurich, with full powers to do, in conjunction with the other Helvetic States, whatever might be judged proper to secure and confirm the quiet, safety, and general welfare, of the confederacy. But their instructions at the same time bore, that, in case any thing was agitated which might endanger the liberty, the religion, and the safety of the country, or the constitution and integrity of the Helvetic body, they were to communicate to the Diet the decree which the Assembly had just passed, by which the people of Schwitz declared, "that they would remain faithful to the religion and laws which they held from their ancestors, and would expose themselves to the greatest dangers, and make the greatest sacrifices, rather than permit them to be in the least degree infringed." Upon this noble declaration, it appears, in the sequel of the history, they acted with steady prudence and intrepid valour to the last moment; and though they could not prevent the dissolution of the confederacy, their patriotic zeal and fortitude enabled them to obtain from the despotic Usurper of France, a permission to enjoy unmolested their ancient rights and privileges.

In order to inspire the other Helvetic states with the same spirit and energy, the Deputies of Schwitz received orders to confer confidentially with those of the other Cantons on the means of smoothing the difficulties which, they said, arose in the aristocratical Cantons between the governors and the people, and of disposing the latter to employ all their force in the common cause. The Assembly also sent to Berne, in quality of its Deputy, the ancient Landamman, Charles Reding, an able politician and dexterous negociator. It was the object of his mission to seek, by conciliatory measures, to preserve the tranquillity of Berne, and of the whole Helvetic body. In the declaration, in the mission, in the whole conduct of Schwitz, we discern every effort that human wisdom could suggest to avert the impending blow; here was the rallying point, the standard of union was erected by this virtuous Canton. Happy would it have been for Berne, for all Switzerland, if the example had been efficacious; for such was the known bravery of the inhabitants of all the Cantons, that if they had firmly united in one common cause, no pretext for the interference

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of

of the French in their internal diviſions could have been urged; whereas, by a contrary conduct, they brought on the ſubjugation of the whole country by a foreign tyrant.

The fatal diviſion broke out at Berne. The Berneſe ariſtocratical government had ruled, from the year 1536, over thoſe ſmiling countries bounded on the Eaſt and Weſt by Mount Jura, on the South by the Lake of Geneva, and known by the name of the *Pays de Vaud*. "A lively and intelligent people there cultivate the vine, and ſow the land with all kinds of grain; but the conſtitution of the country, and the internal organization of the towns and villages, had long oppoſed the advancement of the public proſperity. The people, from time immemorial, had enjoyed franchiſes and privileges which the uſurping policy of the Berneſe government had inſenſibly annulled. The *Vaudois*, excited by ſome of the boldeſt of their fellow-citizens, but ſtill more by the ſecret promiſes of France, loudly demanded their ancient privileges. Berne irritated them by her refuſal; and the favour of France rendered them enterpriſing. The government of Berne employed vigorous meaſures, which, inſtead of extinguiſhing the flame, ſerved to increaſe and extend it. Some individuals, who had with too much ſpirit pleaded the cauſe of liberty and of equality (in the government of the Helvetic confederacy), were impriſoned. France, to whom this ill-timed ferment of diſcord could not fail to be agreeable, took the part of the captives. By virtue of ancient treaties, ſhe aſſumed the right of mediating between the *Pays de Vaud* and the government of Berne; and declared, by the mouth of Mengaud, her *Chargé d'Affaires* with the Helvetic body, that ſhe would render Berne reſponſible for the lives and ſafety of the perſons arreſted. Now, though it is admitted by all parties that the French Directory, then ſubſiſting, abuſed this right, an impartial hiſtorian certainly ought not to omit the exiſtence of thoſe treaties.' Our Author has given them in a note—from which we extract the following: In 1564, Duke Emanuel of Savoy finally renounced, by the treaty of Lauſanne, his rights over this country (which had been before ceded to the Lords of Berne under certain conditions), reſerving to the inhabitants the enjoyment of all their privileges. This treaty was guaranteed by France in 1565; which guarantee was renewed ſo late as the year 1777."

Thus France and its power ſtanding on one ſide, and Berne, with its ſovereign rights, oppoſing the demands of its fellow-citizens of the *Pays de Vaud*, and thereby diſuniting the federated Cantons, on the other, brought on a war which might have been avoided, if Berne had yielded to exiſting circumſtances, and followed the ſalutary advice of Charles Reding, delivered in a diſcourſe full of wiſdom and energy before the Council of Berne, or that of the Commander of the Berneſe army, Colonel Weiſs, in his letter to the Government, in which is the following paſſage: "Shall I ſpeak plainly? In all our warlike preparations, I ſee only the prognoſtics of a diſaſtrous war, and the ſignal of an uſeleſs effuſion of blood. (He was ordered to reduce the *Vaudois* to obedience by force of arms.) I am convinced, that all the means of rigour you can employ will have no other reſult than that of ſpreading the revolution over the whole of Switzerland, and preparing the fate of French emigrants for its Governors. In my judgment, what wiſdom and morality point out to be done in this conjuncture is, to treat theſe people with kindneſs and indulgence; to give way, for a time, to the paſſion which impels them; to watch over the aſſembly of the Deputies, and to endeavour to gain their confidence."

The Canton of Schwitz made another attempt, of which the object was, to induce Berne to prefer meaſures of conciliation to thoſe of rigour. It inſiſted upon ſatisfying the Vaudois in their demands, and ſtrongly adviſed a ſacrifice now become neceſſary for the general good. But theſe words of peace were likewiſe thrown away; and Schwitz recalled its Deputies, in order to ſhelter itſelf from the fatal conſequences which ſuch obſtinacy threatened to bring upon the whole Helvetic body.

We need not purſue the thread of this hiſtory through its regular courſe to its period; the ſucceeding events and final cataſtrophe are too well known; but as they are here ſtated, and we believe correctly, the want of union effected what the arms of France could never have accompliſhed, if we may form

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form a judgment from the aſtoniſhing repulſes the French commander *Schawenburgh* ſuſtained from the few brave inhabitants of Schwitz, amounting only to two weak battalions under the command of *Aloys Reding*, who, diſregarding the advantageous poſition of the enemy, and their extreme ſuperiority, impetuouſly attacked the French, plunged their bayonets into their ranks, made a horrible carnage, and, in leſs than a quarter of an hour, ſo completely diſperſed them, that ſcarcely could they diſcharge a few ſhot in their flight. The loſſes undergone by the French, in their different actions with the ſmall Cantons, were very conſiderable, in compariſon with thoſe of their adverſaries; they may be eſtimated in the proportion of *ten* to *one*. An exact computation, made at *Lucerne*, ſtates their killed at 2754. The number of their wounded was never certainly known, but it was very probably ſtill greater. The troops of the Foreſt Cantons, according to the pariſh-regiſters, very exactly taken, loſt only 236 men killed, and 195 wounded. At length, finding it impoſſible to ſupport the unequal conteſt againſt the ſtrong reinforcements of the French army, and deſerted by the troops of Uri, it was thought adviſable to negociate an honourable capitulation with Schawenburgh, which was readily granted, on condition that the Canton of Schwitz ſhould adopt the new conſtitution which the French Government had forced upon the majority of the late Helvetic confederacy. Here the German Author's narrative ends. The concluſion, ſays the Tranſlator in his ſupplement, exhibits the reluctant ſubmiſſion of a brave and free people to the dictates of a power which they were wholly incapable of reſiſting. But ſubmiſſions extorted by force are likely to laſt no longer than while the immediate impreſſion of that force continues—no wonder, therefore, that the ſtruggle was not yet entirely ended; and that a very ſhort period elapſed before the bloody conteſt was partially renewed.

The impoſition, by the Helvetic Aſſembly at Arau, of a civic oath of allegiance to the new conſtitution, gave the deſired occaſion; for its terms were ſo repugnant to the feelings of many members of the ancient confederacy, that they refuſed to take it. The Canton of Unterwalden now took the lead in reſiſtance, and ſteadily refuſed to comply. On the 8th of September 1798, Schawenburgh, with a great force, entered the Canton; the ruſtic inhabitants aſſembled to oppoſe him, and by their determined valour, though half-armed and undiſciplined, on the firſt day arreſted his progreſs. Freſh battalions of the French poured in, and the ſecond day's fight ended in the total overthrow of the unhappy natives. The indiſcriminate maſſacres that enſued are too horrid to repeat. All Switzerland now experienced the fate of a country pacified by foreign conquerors, and mocked with a nominal independence held under their good pleaſure.

But the treaty of peace ſigned at *Lunéville* in February 1801, between the French and Auſtrian Governments, contained an article expreſsly guaranteeing the independence of the Helvetic republic, together with that of others, *with the right of the people inhabiting them to adopt what form of government they pleaſe*. This article produced a new reſiſtance on the part of the democratical Cantons, who claimed their ancient liberty: a new government was organized at Berne in October, and Aloys Reding was placed at the head of the Executive Council. At the ſame time, the former Magiſtrates, who had been diſplaced by the French Directory, reſumed their ſeats. Freſh diſſentions taking place, Reding went to Paris to confer with Bonaparte; when it was agreed, that a coalition ſhould take place, by the re-admiſſion of ſix members of the revolutionary or French party, in the room of ſix of the old Magiſtrates, who were to go out. This agreement laſted only three months; and Reding had ſcarcely returned home to his family, when the new Members aſſembled in the night of April 17th, 1802, diſplaced Reding and all his party, tore the plan of the Conſtitution which had been formed, appointed perſons to draw up a new one, and were the next day congratulated on their meaſures by Verninac, the Conſular Miniſter in Switzerland.

The new code of government, which was the reſult of this change, had for its baſis the unity of the whole States, and was on that account rejected, with ſtrong marks of diſpleaſure, by the democratical Cantons; whilſt a majority of the ariſtocratical Cantons declared in its favour, influenced thereto chiefly in expectation of being freed from the French troops, which were accordingly

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accordingly withdrawn: it soon appeared, however, that the presence of these troops had alone produced the decision in favour of the new constitution; for their recall was the signal of an open opposition to it, which shortly grew to a general insurrection. The Cantons of Schwitz, Uri, and Unterwalden, which had never received this new code, and had confided in the promise given by the First Consul to Reding, "that the democratic Cantons should be left to enjoy their ancient laws," formed a resolution of separating from the Helvetic republic, and renewing between themselves the ancient confederacy of the Waldstaeten. A resolution on the part of the new Government, supported by a mandate of Bonaparte, to introduce in all parts of Switzerland the new code, and to make it one indivisible republic, alarmed the small Cantons, which persisted in their right to legislate for themselves. *Zug*, *Glaris*, *Appenzell*, *Baden*, and the *Reinthal*, adopted the same cause, declared themselves in a state of insurrection, and sent Deputies to *Schwitz*. The peasants at Baden had an engagement with the troops of the Helvetic government, and defeated them; and the militia of *Unterwalden* cut in pieces the vanguard of the same army, as soon as it set foot on their territory. A large force of insurgents marched to Berne, and after a bloody action under the walls of that city, the Helvetic troops within it agreed to a capitulation, and retreated to the Pays de Vaud, where they were again defeated.

Aloys Reding now put himself at the head of the confederacy of the democratic Cantons: a Diet assembled at Schwitz, which called upon the other inhabitants of Switzerland to send Deputies to this Assembly; but all its measures were disconcerted by the application of the Helvetic government to the First Consul for his mediation. A French army again approached, preceded by the insolent and domineering mandate that has appeared in all our public prints; Deputies were ordered to repair to Paris from each of the Cantons; the Diet of Schwitz was dissolved in October 1802; and the French General arrested Aloys Reding, and Mr. Hirzel, an ancient Magistrate of Zurich: they were conveyed, together with several of their colleagues, under a strong escort, to the Castle of Arburg, where Reding was imprisoned nearly four months. In the mean time, Bonaparte altered his conduct with respect to the settlement of Switzerland, by abandoning the principle of unity in its government; and perhaps through a dread of again irritating that desperate valour, the effects of which the French army had so severely felt, the democratical Cantons were treated, in the new order of things, with peculiar indulgence. They were allowed to retain their popular institutions, their general assemblies, and their convents, together with the name of *Swiss*, much more grateful to them than that of Helvetians. Reding and his associates were set at liberty; and the manner in which they were received by their grateful countrymen will give pleasure to every friend of public virtue. We shall only mention, that at the general assembly of the Canton of Schwitz, Aloys Reding was elected Landamman, the sword of justice and the seal of the state were solemnly delivered to him; the other patriots were rewarded in like manner in the other forest Cantons; and though it must be acknowledged, that Switzerland, as a nation, must act in political subserviency to France, it cannot be denied, that at this time, the Cantons which most boldly resisted its power, its interference in their internal governments, and the new constitution established by Bonaparte in the other Cantons, under the denomination of the Helvetic Government, "are at this time a free people."

After perusing this history of the invasion of Switzerland by the French, ably and judiciously translated into our language, it must be totally impossible for any sensible man to entertain the smallest apprehensions of an ambitious and cruel tyrant, since the compact and complete union of all orders of the people has raised and embodied a well-disciplined force, one third of which, engaged in a common cause for the defence of their religion, laws, and independence, and rallying about the standard of a well-beloved Sovereign, will be found more than sufficient to repel *ten* times the number of lawless invaders, should they be compelled to undertake the dangerous enterprize of landing on any part of the British coast. M.

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The Hiſtory of the Wars which aroſe out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Cauſes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Eſq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(*Continued from Page* 129.)

We hope the claſſical pride of this Author will not be offended that we aſk him a plain queſtion; namely, If he perfectly underſtands what was the ſituation of that miſerable race of beings, who, having been made priſoners of war by the Spartans, retained the name of their town, perhaps as an aggravation of the inſults offered them, as a badge of their wretched ſlavery, and, from Helos, were termed Helotæ? We preſs this queſtion with the more anxiety, becauſe, in a work, whatſoever its fate may be, certainly intended not only for the *illumination* of the preſent age, but that the brilliant rays emanating from it may diſpel the miſts which otherwiſe would ſhade the events it records, in their paſſage to poſterity; therefore we muſt follow it with another: When, or in what manner, was the Engliſh peaſantry ever threatened (we mean ſince the feudal times) with a degree of degradation approaching to the Helotiſm of Sparta? We know nothing of Mr. S. but by this work; and aware of the difficulty of the very high branch of literary compoſition which he has aſſumed, find little pleaſure in marking any paſſages with reprobation; but our duty as critics, Shall we ſay as loyal ſubjects? muſt ſuppreſs our feelings as authors.

We have had occaſion to obſerve, that in former parts of this volume the Author has given *full looſe* to his benevolent ſentiments reſpecting the peaſantry of other countries, "hunted about like *wild beaſts*," before the period of the revolution had *ſoftened* the hearts of their preſent rulers; we have endeavoured to ſhew the improbability of ſuch tranſactions having taken place, without being able to contradict the vouchers that were ſo *opportunely* produced; but, in the preſent inſtance, we poſitively deny the fact, and defy him to prove, that in the year 1795, or at any other time ſubſequent to the Conqueſt, in the condition of the happy peaſantry of this country, any ſymptoms could have been diſcovered ſimilar to that of the Helotæ of Sparta.

To what a length would the ſuggeſtion of Mr. S. carry the mind turned to ſuch ſpeculations. Led by him, we muſt believe, that in the aforeſaid year, in this kingdom, revered among all the nations of Europe for its conſtitution, for the equality of its laws, which operate, with reſpect to protection and puniſhment, alike upon the rich and the poor, that the latter, like the Lacedemonian Helots, were, if they ventured at night into the highways, in danger of being diſpatched by the daggers of the former; that the time was approaching when, in the day, as the jolly peaſantry were working in the fields, at the period when the jocund burden of the carrol ſubſided among one ſet of labourers, and was caught up by another, its cadences reverberating from rank to rank, from field to field, while the whole atmoſphere was filled by the chorus of male and female voices, their maſters, careleſs even of their own intereſt, would ruſh upon them, and "maſſacre the whole in cold blood," as Thucydides ſtates with reſpect to the Helots; or, as the ſame author ſuggeſts, again alluding to theſe people, we muſt have had apprehenſions floating in our minds, that thouſands of our peaſants had been, or would be, ſecretly made away with, and privately buried.

More than ſeven years have paſſed ſince this time was predicted to be *approaching*. Thank God! it has not yet, nor ever can, under the happy conſtitution of this kingdom, arrive!

We have hitherto been ſparing in our cenſure of Mr. S. as a hiſtorian: as a prophet, we have before hinted, that we had a very ſlender opinion of his abilities. In this occult branch of ſcience he does not ſeem to ſpell and put together half ſo well as the mereſt fortune-telling-alley-quack that we ſo frequently hear of at our public offices and ſeſſions.

We were prepared to have given the Author a lecture upon plots, in which we could have eaſily proved, that he is juſt as well acquainted with the ſtate of parties and public principles, as they operated in the reign of Charles the Second, as he is with the tranſactions of

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of Lacedæmon; but as we think that he introduced the "Meal-Tub Plot," and the "Pop-Gun Machination," merely for the ſake of the climax, though it is as awkward as an inverted cone, and have, beſide, many more important reaſons for our forbearance, we ſhall ſuppreſs our obſervations, and proceed with him to a place to which we would recommend *parts* of his work, namely, *the Houſe of Correction*;

"A priſon," ſays our Author, "which, from its ſimilarity to the Baſtile in France" (to which it is about as like as to the Eſcurial) "ſoon obtained that odious name, was raiſed in the vicinity of the metropolis, and its police entruſted to a man who, according to report, was worthy to be Provoſt Marſhal to Louis the Eleventh." Are theſe things ſo? we would aſk the Author; Or is this paſſage, in which *ſuch depth* of hiſtorical knowledge is diſplayed, inſerted in the *grave* and authentic page of this *candid* work, upon the unſubſtantial baſis of vague and flying report? We can, with confidence, aver, that, except that the Houſe of Correction was, during a very diſgraceful period, termed the Baſtile, by traitors, mutineers, and the friends of traitors and mutineers, in the hope that it might meet the ſame fate, and that from its ruin might ariſe the ſame confuſion, that every other ſuggeſtion, as applied to it, is totally void of foundation. The *Police* of the Houſe of Correction, if it is in the power of even affectation to extend that phraſe to the internal government of that priſon, never was entruſted to the care of an individual, but was, and is, ſuperintended by a Committee of Magiſtrates, to whom the perſon alluded to is only a ſervant. Does not Mr. S. know that the ſaid priſon was built and fitted up according to a plan recommended by Mr. Howard, and approved by Jonas Hanway? Does he not know, that every objection to it which Jacobin malevolence could invent for the worſt of purpoſes, to ſtimulate the paſſions of the multitude to acts of outrage, perhaps to aſſaſſination, has been, by the reſult of the cloſeſt and moſt accurate inveſtigation, and by ocular demonſtration, repeatedly confuted? If he is ignorant of theſe things, he ſhould not have attempted to write upon the ſubject; but if he has been informed of them, and it is next to impoſſible he ſhould not, How will he anſwer to the public for the proſtitution of his talents, and for ſacrificing the moſt valuable attributes of a hiſtorical pen, truth and candour, upon the altars of party and prejudice?

With reſpect to the judicious, compariſon of the Keeper of the Houſe of Correction to Triſtan (we ſuppoſe he means), Provoſt Marſhal to Louis the Eleventh; let us ſee to what an extent it will carry us. We muſt firſt ſuppoſe eighteen thouſand Caltrops to be diſtributed over Cold-bath and the Spa-fields, &c. Mr. S., we are ſure, never heard of ſuch a diſtribution. We muſt next view the interior court of the priſon lined with that ingenious ſpecies of inſtrument termed "*Les Fillettes du Roy*," the avenues to the place planted with *gibbets* inſtead of trees; and the *humane* Governor loading them *ad libitum*. Good Heavens! Does our Author mean to aſſert that this is the caſe? No! he will only, by a comparative idea, inſinuate as much to the mind turned to *ſuch* diſquiſitions, for fear (to uſe a vulgar phraſe) that he ſhould *be dickyed*.

We come now to the *young* Senator of *conſiderable promiſe*, which we take to be a ſuperior being to a *hopeful youth*, and muſt take the liberty logically to divide the ſentence, becauſe we can diſcern beauties in every part that deſerve to be reaſoned upon. As, 1ſt, the epithet *young*, from which, if he is not ironical, we underſtand Mr. S. to mean, that although the years of this his ſenatorial hero were on the *one ſide* green, the *glow* on the other, as we ſee in a *codling* verging to maturity, indicated ripeneſs; ſo that ſweetneſs and acidity were happily blended in his compoſition. Referring to the ſubſtantive *Senator*, uſed in this *innocent compound*, how that title which, in the character we are conſidering, ſo admirably coaleſces with the adjective *young*; how that *valuable* addition was acquired; and what benefit, both to the public *morals* and the public *peace*, have been derived from it; are too well known to be here deſcanted on. Of "conſiderable promiſe" ſecondly attracts our attention. Certainly this youth was once of conſiderable *promiſe*. There was a time when, from the *promiſe* of the patriotic effuſions of himſelf and Co., we were alarmed for *more* than the ſafety of the Baſtile, as our Author terms it; and we do moſt ſincerely congratulate our ſaid Author, and the

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public, that although they were disappointed at one period, yet in some *late transactions* of the aforesaid young Senator all the *promises* of his youth have been fulfilled, and that his *zeal* in the service of his King and Country has entitled him to those *thanks* and *applauses* from his constituents, which, to a mind *loyal* and *liberal* like his, must be considered as the most honourable reward that, at least *on this side of the Channel*, can be conferred upon them.

Having dispatched these articles, which, while some of the Chapters of the first Volume seemed, by the impetuosity of their contents, calculated to whirl the brain round like the *flyer* of a jack, hung like the leaden weight and *shifters at the end of the lines*; we now open the second, in the hope that, like the ancient philosopher, we shall soon have occasion to call out to our readers, "Courage, lads, we see land!" and with pleasure remark, that Mr. S. has availed himself of the benefit of that important secret in the art of writing termed contrast. The first volume began with a wish for, and a declaration of, war; this, with negociations and treaties of peace. It is therefore fair to quote the leading paragraph.

"France at no former period of the Revolution had assumed so *imposing* an attitude as at the commencement of the year 1795. An immense tract of country, consisting of some of the richest provinces of Europe, with a population of thirteen millions of inhabitants, had been subjugated by her victorious armies. The capture of three thousand eight hundred pieces of cannon, and ninety stand of colours, added to the triumph of twenty-seven general actions, of which eight were pitched battles, and the acquisition of one hundred and twenty-two forts and cities, had surrounded her with a blaze of glory; while her enemies were weakened by the loss of near seventy thousand men, who had either perished by disease or the sword, and more than eighty thousand had been made prisoners. The leaders, too, employed in the direction of military affairs, appeared to be admirably calculated to extend still further the acquisitions and fame of the Republic; for at this time she possessed one General * who had evinced extraordinary talents during the contest in Belgium; another who had distinguished himself on the frontiers of Germany †; a third ‡ covered with laurels *culled* at Mabeuge and Charleroi; and a fourth § who, after having been victorious in West Flanders and Alsace, had crowned all his atchievements by the conquest of Holland."

Such was the situation of France in 1795, and such are the heroes *immortalized* by our Author; of whom, without wishing to crop those laurels which Jourdan, or any of them, had so meritoriously *culled*, we shall only remark, that "there is a tide in the affairs of men:" these, fortunately *for themselves*, launched their vessels when it was at its flood; or, in other words, when the inflamed passions of insane multitudes had been *properly* prepared to range on their side, and traitorously to act in concert with them. We are apt to imagine that, assisted by these self-devoted people in their expeditions, they *culled* more *branches* from the *tree of liberty* than wreaths from the *laurel*. But be this as it may, we find that the brilliant successes of the campaign of 1794 had rendered France so formidable, that the *waxen* coalition against her began to dissolve, acted upon "by the fervid rays of her meridian sun," like a waxen image under a magical process. The Grand Duke of Tuscany, one of the extremities, was the first that *melted*; then the King of Prussia, the *right* arm of the figure, *dropped off*. These Princes suffered their *compositions* to be *moulded* into treaties, the latter of which, while the *wax* was *warm*, received the *impression* of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel; and all were *sealed*, about the same period, with the *hollow seal*, the *intaglio* of the Republic.

We have already had occasion to observe, that Mr. S. does not seem to have a very elevated opinion of Monarchs in general. The character of the King of Prussia, Frederick William, he treats with great freedom; indeed, without he has much stronger grounds for his assertions than have come to our knowledge, with great illiberality: we make this remark with the more regret, because we sincerely do lament, that all the virtues which heretofore distinguished them, from the most exalted acts of magnanimity

* Moreau. † Hoche. ‡ Jourdan, § Pichegru.

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and benevolence down to common honesty, should, in this *sublime* history, have fled from their thrones, to perch and settle upon the laurel *crowns* which he hints were *culled* by those patterns of human excellence, the Republican Generals.

The treaty of peace with Spain, review of the war with this power, and the treaties with Sweden and Hanover, occupy the remainder of this Chapter, which ends with an assertion which it is easier to launch than to prove, namely, that "all the Governments of Europe, England alone excepted," (the Emperor, it appears from this, had forgiven the horrid massacre of his family,) "now breathed a *fervent* and *sincere* wish for peace."

We shall not entangle our readers in the intricate labyrinths of the Vendean war: we can only lament that its success was not equal to its justice. Here we cannot help remarking, that the Author, in beginning this (the second) Chapter with "The Thermidorian revolution, seems to have in his mind the *Gypsy jargon* so much *admired* by Mr. Burke. Whether it is calculated to aid the perspicuity, or add to the dignity, of the historic page? is another question. In this Chapter we are *sorry* to find, that it was easier to *restore* the *suspended* Deputies than the liberty of the press, though it was exactly what we should have augured from the efforts of that *Humane Society* with whom they were connected.

The third Chapter notices the transactions betwixt the French and the Imperialists; and asserts, that "the Cabinet of England, justly *alarmed* at the idea of being left alone to contend against France, entered into a subsidiary treaty with the Emperor." This we believe is not correct. There was no period, either in the last or present war, in which England was *afraid* of contending *single-handed* against her Gallic enemy. The treaty to which he alludes had objects in view, we conceive, very different from the *defence* of this kingdom; which, however, our historian does not seem to have been sufficiently versed in the politics of the times to have discovered.

The campaign in Italy, the dissolution of the Convention, and appointment of a Directory, are the subjects of the fourth Chapter. In a note we are informed, that "the conduct of the English Ministers and the Commanders abroad (whom we find were not endued with that estimable faculty, *second sight*,) was not always in unison with the professions of the Cabinet;" which, it must be observed, were framed upon events, and the consequence of exigencies, that were changing every hour. The names of the six assassins, viz. Rewbel, Barras, Revelliere, Lapaux, Letorneur, and Carnot, who were clothed in purple and fine linen, lodged in the Luxemburg, and who fared sumptuously every day, are mentioned, and their characters alluded to, we think slighter, and with less success, than is usual with our Author; but perhaps he wisely and justly thought, that there was no occasion more fully to delineate this bloody band, as every name unfolded a concatenation of enormities, stretching from Paris, we fear, even to this Island; we therefore commend his prudence, while we execrate *the objects* on which it was displayed.

We shall, with only two short remarks, pass over the fifth Chapter, comprising the expedition to Britanny, and concluding with the execution of the Bishop of Dol and fourteen of his Clergy, and also the Count de Sombreuil and his brave companions. There are instances in it which, first, in a strong light display the versatility of the French character; and, secondly, serve to shew that, even in a country in some degree divided, invasion is a task of considerable difficulty.

The war with Holland, and conquest of the Dutch settlements, are the subjects of the sixth Chapter. The campaign in the West Indies, of the seventh. The naval *campaign* of 1795, both in the Mediterranean and the Channel, of the eighth. The campaign of 1796 in Italy, of the ninth. In this we find, that "the Italian war, hitherto considered only as a secondary object, now began to assume an interesting appearance. The command of the troops of the King of Sardinia was still entrusted to General Colli, an Officer supposed to be admirably calculated for the management of a defensive system; while the Emperor confided the direction of his forces to Baron Beaulieu, an able and enterprising warrior, whose virtues and exploits had long since acquired for him a high degree of reputation."

"The Directory, on the other hand, instead of selecting one of its victorious Chiefs, placed Napoleone Bonaparte, a man untried, and almost unknown, at the

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the head of the army of Italy. Born in Corſica, and educated in France, this aſpiring *youth* already exhibited the *promiſe* of great talents;" (here we have another promiſing youth;) "but he had acquired little practical knowledge, and was chiefly indebted to the *patronage* of *Barras*, and his own zeal, during the recent diſputes with the inſurgent Sections of Paris, for being elevated to ſo high a ſtation before he had attained the twenty-ſixth year of his age."

Bonaparte, the Hero of this Chapter, or, more correctly ſpeaking, of this Volume, is, by the Author, treated like the Hero of an Epic Poem; his vices, *if he ever had any*, are ſunk, while his virtues are diſplayed in the moſt glowing colours; we behold them with admiration, like the ſun riſing from *the Eaſt*, till they attain, we think, *to near* their meridian height, when the brilliant rays emanating from them extend over France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, to "the Lord knows where." But to return to the *debut* of this promiſing youth, we learn, that "he ſtrove to acquire the love of the ſoldiery, with whom he lived in habits of familiarity, often marching on foot at their head, expoſing himſelf to the ſame hardſhips, redreſſing their grievances, and liſtening with attention to the complaints of the loweſt ſentinel. His popular manners ſoon acquired the affection of his army; and it now only remained to exhibit thoſe talents calculated to attain and preſerve their confidence."

There is in this Chapter, in a ſpeech of Bonaparte's, too long to quote, theſe ſentiments: "Friends. I promiſe you this conqueſt, but it is on the expreſs condition that you *reſpect* the people whom you are about *to deliver from bondage*."

"Nations of Italy, The army approaches you on purpoſe to *burſt your fetters!*" Thus the farce of Frankfort was played over again by a much abler *Manager*, and with far greater ſucceſs.

This Chapter, recognizing the events of the campaign, concludes in theſe words: "Theſe are ſome of the wonders of this eventful period, and conſtituted, for a time, the claim of Bonaparte to the *wonder, perhaps* to the admiration, of mankind."

The tenth Chapter contains the campaign of 1796 in Germany. The eleventh, the concluſion of the war in La Vendee. The twelfth, the expedition to the Weſt Indies. The thirteenth, the feeble attempt of the Dutch to recover the Cape of Good Hope, and the capture of the remaining ſettlements of Holland in the Eaſt. The fourteenth, the naval campaign of 1796, ſeizure of Elba, and evacuation of Corſica. The abortive attempt upon Ireland concludes this Chapter, and the firſt Book of this Volume.

"The ſplendid campaign of the former year had fixed the attention of all Europe upon Bonaparte," ſays Mr. S. in the opening of the ſecond Book; ſo that we find he is ſtill to continue the hero of the ſtory, which we muſt, of neceſſity, very curſorily notice; we therefore cannot follow him in his martial exploits through ſeveral pages of conqueſts, the conſequence, in our opinion, of his finding *former friends*, even among his enemies, than the rebellious Iriſh were to General Hoche, the Officer who commanded the expedition for invading that kingdom, which we noticed at the cloſe of the laſt Book. This Chapter concludes with the peace of Leoben, as the ſecond does with the armiſtice, and republican feſtivals in honour of its triumphant armies. The ſeizure of Venice, and the treaty of Campo Formio, occupy the third Chapter.

The fourth, a glorious monument of the ſucceſs of our naval exertions, contains an account of the victories off Cape St. Vincent and Camperdown; and concludes with the bombardment of Cadiz. "England," we learn from the beginning of the fifth Chapter, "ſtill continued to carry on a *deſtructive* war againſt the diſtant ſettlements of the French Republic." In conſequence, we have ſeveral pages checquered with good and bad fortune; but both, we find, "proved equally diſaſtrous to Great Britain, for every defeat required freſh ſupplies of wealth to repair the recent loſs; while the moſt trifling triumph ſeemed to juſtify new demands upon an *exhauſted* treaſury." This, as Mr. Bayes ſays, is "a bob for the Court." In fact, we find many ſuch in the courſe of theſe volumes.

The unſucceſsful attempt of the Britiſh Miniſtry to negociate with the French Directory; a ſimilar one on the part of Portugal; and a ſtate paper moſt admirably written; are next noticed; the critical ſituation of the Banks of London and Vienna briefly mentioned;

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mentioned; and this busy Chapter concludes with the descent of the French in Wales, which we think, with our Author, "was a most extraordinary and ridiculous attempt at invasion;" yet, viewing its consequences, we are glad that invasion was in this manner attempted, as they serve to shew the spirit, zeal, and alacrity, of our countrymen, taken even in an unprepared state, and in a part of the Island at that time far remote from the grand system of defence.

The fall of the Pope, and the proclamation of the Roman Republic; the annunciation of Berthier, through the medium of General Cervoni, "that the people had resumed the sovereignty," are followed by this speech of Berthier: "The descendants of the Gauls," said he, "have come with the *olive of peace* in their hands, to rebuild the altars of liberty erected by the first Brutus!!" The magnificent funeral of Duphot closes this Chapter.

With respect to the state of Switzerland, as exhibited in the seventh Chapter; if it was actually so deplorable; if the Magistrates, from the Bailiffs of Bern down to the Burgomasters of the smallest municipalities, sent periodically to plunder the people; and the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud had long groaned under their exactions; how must the other countries of Europe have been deceived who have been taught to contemplate them as one of the most independent nations upon earth, and their mountains and vallies as the last retreat of liberty? In fact, if we are to consider the lightness of Fiscal burthens as the surest criterion of freedom, the taxes paid by them, which in this history is dignified by the high-sounding epithet "the plunder of the people," were formerly, even in the largest and most opulent Cantons, so trifling as to be scarcely felt. In the smaller, the contributions of the Burghers to pay those Municipal Officers that had salaries, and for the repair of roads, bridges, &c. &c. must rather be termed subscriptions than taxes; every man assessed himself according to his ability; consequently the poorer classes of society contributed little or nothing. How this interesting, this brave, this ingenious, and once happy people, have been wrought upon to betray themselves and their country; how the descendants of those heroes that in seventy-two pitched battles in the course of one hundred and ninety-two years, with the sacrifice of two hundred and forty thousand men, rescued their native land from the oppression of the House of Austria, from the gripe of that sanguinary tyrant Giesler, the Bonaparte of that age; how the offspring of those men who, at a subsequent period, smiled at the threats, and repelled the invasion, of the Burgundians, led by Charles the Bold; could be induced to cancel and dissolve that sacred bond, the Helvetic union, which, while it lasted, rendered them invulnerable, is a speculation too interesting to our feelings, and indeed too remote from our present pursuit, to be descanted on in this place. What, at this time, is the situation of Switzerland? Good Heaven! Could the spirits of Tell, Stauffacher, Furst, and Arnold, arise, Would they be able to discern a trace of that liberty they had established? Certainly not. Nay, perhaps, it is only in Aloys Reding that they could recognize one of their posterity.

At the beginning of the eighth Chapter are these words: "As no enemy upon the Continent seemed desirous, at this moment, to incur the *vengeance* of the French Republic;" (What nation had injured her?) "and the subjugation of Britain appeared too arduous a task; Bonaparte, averting his eyes from the North, turned all his attention to the East: he who dared not to rival the exploits of William the Conqueror, determined to imitate the atchievements of Alexander the Great." This prelude properly enough introduces the Egyptian expedition. This young General, we find, "His mind filled with admiration of the heroic ages, had, at first, conceived an idea cherished by two Sovereigns*, under the *canopy* of *despotism*; this was, the revival of the Greek Republics, and also of *rescuing* Egypt from the vassalage of the Turks and Mamalukes;" which (to say nothing of the absurdity of supposing two despotic Monarchs would wish to raise from their ashes those enemies of *monarchical* despotism, the Grecian Republics) had, in the latter instance, been already done by the former, under the Emperor Selim, in the year 1517. The preparations for,

* The Empress of Russia and Joseph the Second.

and

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and progress of, this adventure, the capture of Malta, the description of Egypt, and the different sects of its inhabitants, lead us to its invasion, Chapter the Ninth, in which transactions are detailed, so recent as to be still fresh in the memory of every one, yet so important in their consequences, that it is not likely they will ever be forgotten.

The tenth Chapter is occupied by the battle of the Nile. The great events produced in Europe by Lord Nelson's victory are the subjects of the eleventh, including an account of the Turkish memorial, &c. in which the Sultan complains, that "a man of the name of Bonaparte, *calling himself* a French General, had, in that capacity, made war upon some of the Turkish provinces in Egypt;" and that "some of his emissaries have pretended to persuade the inhabitants of that country that they have been sent by Mahomet to give them *perfect liberty*." Thus we find, that the benevolence of the Corsican Cosmopolite has already extended over great part of the world, and consequently conceive that it will *be the fault* of its inhabitants, if its does not embrace the whole. The entrance of the Emperor Paul into the new confederacy is a circumstance that marks the important period of this Chapter, which, while it hints at a royal abdication, serves also to introduce the Rebellion in Ireland. "While a King in the South (Sardinia) was thus bereaved of his richest territories, by the suspicious policy of a foreign enemy, one of the fairest portions of the dominions of another in the North was for some time in jeopardy, in consequence of the discontent of his own subjects!"

To follow our Author through the intricate mazes which we discover in the progress of the Irish rebellion, would be tedious in the first instance, and useless in the second. With respect to the landing of the French in Ireland, August 22, 1798, we find, that "although the alluring symbol of a green flag was *erected, accompanied* * by the emblem of a harp, and encircled with the motto, *Erin go bragh*; yet but few of the peasantry could be prevailed on to join the General" (Humbert); "of these none that professed the protestant religion, and no individuals of note of any persuasion, two or three only excepted, countenanced the invaders."

A historian should be pretty confident before he ventures an unqualified assertion. We do not quote the passage to which we allude; but is Mr. S. certain that the rebellion in Ireland was produced by the denial of Catholic emancipation? If he is (whatsoever effect it might have in the British Cabinet, with which we shall not intermeddle), we think he attaches less *credit* to the labours of the agents of France than they deserve. We have just seen, that the ingenious emissaries of Bonaparte pretended to have been sent by Mahomet: this might do well enough with the Egyptians; but the most ignorant *Gallow-Glass* or *Kern* in Ireland would have laughed at any foreign incendiary or domestic traitor who had gravely told him that he was commissioned by the Pope, for the purpose of raising an insurrection, to restore to freedom a religion in Dublin which was shackled and nearly annihilated at Rome.

The Catholics, however their passions might have been worked upon by artful men, we are inclined to believe, had grievances displayed to them, in order to tempt them to rebellion, far different from any that arose from the paucity of their religious freedom. A minute's reflection will convince the Author, that there is reason to believe many thousands engaged in the rebellion who had scarcely ever heard of Catholic emancipation; to whom, from their situation in life and circumstances, it would have been of no use; and who, if they ever thought upon the subject, which we are convinced the great majority of them did not, deemed the toleration they enjoyed amply sufficient for every purpose of piety, morality, and even interest.

The situation of Great Britain 1798; the unfortunate expedition to Ostend; evacuation of that cemetery for European St. Domingo; and the naval *campaign* of this year; are recorded in the thirteenth Chapter, which closes this second Book of the second Volume.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* Query, Was the harp *erected* by the side of, or displayed upon, the green flag? Was it the harp, the flag, or both, that were encircled with the motto? We confess we are as ignorant of the sense of this passage as we should have been of the motto had it not been translated.

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Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Pelham, on the State of Mendicity in the Metropolis. By Matthew Martin, Esq. 8vo.

This pamphlet contains a report of the steps taken to improve the state of the mendicants of the metropolis and the failure of the plan proposed. It contains also a brief history of the enquiry actually made by order of Government, and deductions from that enquiry; comprising some considerations on the general state of the poor; causes which reduce the poor to beggary; an estimate of the general extent of the evil; and proposals for a full and effectual remedy. The subject is a very important one, and is here set forth with candour and perspicuity. If the attempt should be renewed, the documents here laid before the public will be of great use.

John and Dame; or, The Loyal Cottagers. By Mr. Pratt. To which are added, Interesting Particulars of the History of John and Dame. 12mo.

A pleasing and pathetic description of rural virtue in humble life, well calculated, as we agree with the publisher, to assist the great common cause of the country. On the present emergency, the efforts of Mr. Pratt's Muse will contribute to keep alive the enthusiasm which all ranks of society feel to repel and chastise a daring and malignant boaster, and shew the world that Britons are not to be insulted with impunity.

Ode to the Country Gentlemen of England. Reprinted from the Works of Akenside; and accompanied with a Preface and Notes. 8vo.

Near half a century has now elapsed since this spirited Address to the Country Gentlemen first made its appearance; and the revolution of time has brought on a period in which the sentiments it contains are as proper to be impressed on the minds of those for whom they were intended as when originally produced. The Muse is never better employed than when inciting to the resistance of tyranny or the support of good government.

Proceedings at a General Meeting of the Loyal North Britons, held at the Crown and Anchor, August 8th, 1803, &c. 8vo.

This collection, which is very worthy of general circulation, contains the speeches of Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Campbell, Lord Reay and Mr. Adam; and an Appendix, including the Declaration of the Merchants, the Address of the County of York, Lord Ellenborough's Charge in Sussex, and some Songs. The whole well adapted to the present very interesting and awful crisis.

A few cursory Remarks upon the State of Parties during the Administration of the Right Honourable Henry Addington. By a near Observer. 8vo.

Every lover of his country will read this performance with regret, as it seems to announce a division where unanimity is so much to be wished for. If these remarks originate from the officious interference of an individual, his zeal is much to be censured; but if it comes from authority, the imprudence of the publication is highly to be condemned. The present juncture is no time for petty squabbles or jealousies. These should be postponed until a quieter season, and until the country is freed from its impending danger.

English Parsing; comprising the Rules of Syntax; exemplified by appropriate Lessons under each Rule: with an Index, containing all the Parts of Speech in the different Lessons unparsed. By James Giles, Master of the Free School, Gravesend. 12mo.

This Author assures his readers that he has had the experience of twenty years in favour of his plan of instruction, which therefore is entitled to an attentive examination. He professes to have used Lindley Murray's Grammar and English Exercises, and to have taken all the rules from his syntax with as little variation as possible, intending his work as an introduction from that Gentleman's Grammar to his English Exercises.

Practical Arithmetic; or, The Definitions and Rules in whole Numbers, Fractions, Vulgar and decimal, exemplified by a large Collection of Questions relating to Business; including Rules and Examples of mental Calculations and Abbreviations in most Parts of Arithmetic: the Whole combining Theory with Practice. With Notes. By J. Richards. 12mo. Birmingham.

This work is expressly drawn up for the sake of providing the learner with a large variety of such exercises in practical arithmetic as are connected with domestic affairs and business. The plan is certainly a good one, and likely to answer the Author's intention.

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THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 24.

AT the Haymarket Theatre, a Comedy, in three acts, called, "THE MAID OF BRISTOL," was performed for the first time; the characters being thus represented:

Baron Lindorff	Mr. PALMER.
Ben Block	Mr. ELLISTON.
Captain Oakum	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Physician	Mr. MATHEWS.
Shark (a Landlord)	Mr. TAYLOR.
A Hessian Soldier	Mr. ARCHER.
Stella's Uncle	Mr. BLISSET.
Stella (the Maid of Bristol)	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Oakum	Mrs. WARD.
Baroness Lindorff	Mrs. KEYS.
Sophia	Miss GAWDRY.

FABLE.

The scene opens at Bristol, and displays a view of the harbour, the river, and shipping: it soon changes to the house of Mrs. Oakum, who is conversing with her daughter Sophia, respecting a female (Stella, the Heroine of the Piece) who had taken refuge in their house. Although the mother (who has afforded her protection) is not able to trace the cause of her settled melancholy, the more penetrating eyes of her daughter, Sophia, are able to discern that she is *in love*. She has seen her kiss the picture of an Officer with an enthusiasm which, she is sure, must have been inspired by love. Captain Oakum then arrives from a voyage, salutes his wife and daughter with the unaffected cordiality of a British seamen, and expresses much pleasure at learning that his wife has made his house an asylum for a female in distress: Stella then comes forward, and returns her thanks for the protection she has received. The landing of some Hessian troops, on the quay of Bristol, begins to discover her story. She was born in Prussia, and at Cassel was betrothed to Baron Linderff, a Hessian officer: they had been persecuted by the Prince, and the Baron was obliged to go with his regiment to the American war: his letters to her had been intercepted; but she, hearing that he was returning home wounded, quitted Germany, and came to Bristol, in expectation of his arrival; he landed there in company with a wounded soldier, and, after some hesitation on her side to meet him, on account of the effect which such an interview might have upon him in his weak state of health, she at length met him, and discovered, that having heard a report that she was married, he had married another woman. When she comes to attend him in his sickness, she finds his wife, the Baroness Lindorff, who treats her as a woman not deserving respect. Stella, in despair, runs distracted, and determines to leave the house that she had before lived in, and take refuge in the woods: before putting this design in execution, she discovers that Lindorff had, by his former extravagance, plunged himself into debt to Shark and others. She then pays all the debts, although with the last shilling of her fortune; breaks from the house of Captain Oakum, retires to the woods, and shelters herself in a hovel, in a state bordering on distraction. From this state she is soon relieved by the kindness of a farmer, who invites her to his cottage; and where she meets her uncle, who had quitted Germany in search of her; and shortly after Lindorff comes to her, and tells her that the death of his Baroness allows him to be united to her. The play, therefore, ends happily.

This piece, which we understand to come from the pen of Mr. Boaden, Author of *The Italian Monk* and *Fontainville Forest*, comprises some inconsistencies; but, excepting the *convenient* death of the Baroness at the precise moment when it was thought necessary to conclude the piece with the union of Lindorff and Stella, they were passed over: that unskilful and forced incident, however, called forth marks of disapprobation. The language is in general pure and impressive; and the dialogue abounds in temporary and popular allusions and sentiments, particularly from Ben Block the Sailor, which operated powerfully on the good humour of the audience in favour of the play.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Palmer:

WHILST madd'ning Europe spreads her hostile bands,
From Lybia's snows to Zembla's scorching sands,
And fearless Britons arm with conscious pride,
To guard the rights for which their fathers died;
Forgive the bard who, taught the din to fly,
To softer sorrows turns the glist'ning eye;

And

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And pleas'd an humbler subject to pursue,
Trusts not his OWN but NATURE'S cause to you.
On Avon's bank, in simplest guise array'd,
From life's gay scene an exil'd wand'rer stray'd;
By day the plains she trod, reclin'd her head,
At night's approach, beneath ONE favour'd shed;
Amid the varied landscape pensive rov'd,
By all lamented, and by all belov'd;
Yet whilst, from art remote, each native face;
grace
Beat in her breast, and blush'd upon her cheek;
Whilst on her mellow'd notes attention hung,
And sweetness flow'd spontaneous from her tongue;
Her grief did pity bid the fair reveal,
And probe the wound, but with intent to heal;
She tun'd to others' woes its melting tone,
And mourn'd their sorrows, yet conceal'd her own.
So mild MIMOSA (as the frequent gem,
By dews o'er-loaded, bows its tender stem)
Shrinks from the hand that aims to close the strife,
And bids each "feeling fibre" wake to conjecture trace life.
Such BRISTOL'S MAID: and though her birth from Heroes, and from Kings her race;
On softer scenes, beneath the humble cell,
To pomp unknown, our bard delights to dwell,
By nature taught, "THAT grief can little move,
Which reason tells us we shall never woe prove."
Then oh! ye gen'rous few, if mimic fail,
E'er bade the breast to heave, or tear to flow,
Attend! the heart as STELLA'S woes Shall feel the moral, and applaud the youth, tale:
Age shall recall the precept learnt in Nor TIME erase the pressures stampt by TRUTH.

The Epilogue was a poem written for the present times by Mr. Colman, and spoken by Mr. Elliston. Lines more to the purpose we never heard; they conveyed a just idea of the character of the Despot of France; every point was given by Mr. Elliston, with an effect impossible to be described; and the house was made to resound with frequent and reiterated thunders of applause.—[*See Page* 133.]

The performers exerted themselves to the utmost; and, with the single exception above alluded to, the piece was received throughout with applause, and announced for repetition * without a dissentient voice.

31. A Farce was performed for the first (and last) time at the above Theatre, under the title of "NICODEMUS IN DESPAIR." The characters were as follow:

Mr. Montford	Mr. BURTON.
Mr. Melville, Sen.	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Mr. Melville, Jun.	Mr. PALMER.
Nicodemus Simple	Mr. MATHEWS.
Simon Simple	Master TOKELY.
Sophia Montford	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Simple	Mrs. WARD.
Bridget	Mrs. HARLOWE.

FABLE.

A weak, choleric, and discontented old Gentleman, whose name is *Montford*, has about him a parcel of servants, consisting of the mother, her daughter, and two sons; each of whom has more authority, and assumes more importance in the house, than the master himself. They argue with him when he scolds them; they pretend to follow, but actually disobey, his orders; they make use of every thing belonging to him; they have access to his wine-cellar; they take the books out of his library, and suffer them to be tossed and dirtied about the kitchen; and they become such amateurs of fine reading, that even in his presence they cannot refrain from repeating passages out of Milton and Shakspeare. The old Gentleman complains bitterly of all these irregularities, but has neither courage, resolution, nor strength of mind, to correct them. The most intolerable of all his servants is Nicodemus, a noisy, untaught, awkward, troublesome clown, who, as well as his foolish mother, had conceived a taste for reading Paradise Lost. Almost the whole business of the piece, and the whole merit which the Author meant it should possess, depends on the blunders committed by this contemptible character. They do not resemble those blunders which are sometimes made to fall from the mouths of our Hibernian fellow-subjects, and which excite such pleasant ideas of ridicule in the mind; but they are the blunders by which children are sometimes entertained at a low puppet-shew.

Nicodemus is represented preparing his master's breakfast; and while toasting the muffins he burns his fingers; he then begins to wipe the cups and saucers with

* By Mr. Elliston, in the following respectful interrogatory, which we never remember to have heard used before on such an occasion: "Ladies and Gentlemen, *Will you permit* this Comedy to be repeated to-morrow evening?"

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the ſkirt of his coat, and in doing ſo breaks them. In laying the cloth, he throws it over the head of his maſter, who has by this time ſat down to the table, and nearly pulls his wig off. In putting the tea-board on the table, he treads on his maſter's toes. When he puts down the muffins, the maſter not perceiving them, puts his elbow on the plate, which he overturns and breaks, while the contents are ſcattered about the floor. The next admirable joke which follows, is that of Nicodemus, in attempting to make the tea, throwing ſcalding water on his maſter's legs. But the beſt thing of all ſtill remained to be done, that was, the overturning of the tea-table, by which all the implements for making tea, &c. were broken in pieces. The whole of this buffoonery was highly reliſhed by, and drew loud peals of laughter from, a great part of thoſe who ſat in the galleries; while the judicious majority of the audience waited in ſilence to ſee if the piece was likely to improve. But they were diſappointed: the adventures of Nicodemus were far from being at an end. In the abſence of his maſter, who went hunting after a place that his credulity taught him to expect, he broke ſeveral fine antique jars: he opened a cage in which were ſeveral favourite canary-birds, in order to clean it, and the birds flew away. A favourite cat ran after the birds, and this hero broke the cat's leg. The door of the houſe was opened, and away ran a favourite greyhound, never more to return. The audience now began to grow impatient, and tired of this fun, and would have ſtopped the further progreſs of the entertainment, were it not that a new ſcene preſented itſelf. This was the elopement of Sophia, the daughter of Old Montford, with a Mr. Melville, her lover. It happened while the father went place-hunting; although he had locked his daughter up on his leaving the houſe, and had given ſtrict charge to all the ſervants to watch her. As ſoon as Nicodemus heard of this unfortunate event, his miſery appeared to have reached its acme. He recapitulated all his blunders and misfortunes, and in his terrors at the thought of his maſter's diſpleaſure he fell into utter deſpair. Before the old Gentleman had gone from home, he ſaw ſeveral bottles of his beſt wine lying in the parlour. He was too indolent to lock them up; but in order that the ſervants might not drink them, he very cunningly placed labels on them with the word *poiſon* written on them. While Nicodemus in his deſpair looked about for ſome inſtrument to put an end to his life, he luckily ſaw the *poiſon*; he drank up a whole bottle of it, and made his mother, ſiſter, &c. drink the remainder. The maſter came home and found his ſervants intoxicated, his houſe all in confuſion, and his daughter gone. His rage was exceſſive. His daughter returned with her huſband, and he was reconciled to her.

A more contemptible thing in the dramatic ſhape has not often been witneſſed. The incidents were childiſh, the jokes vulgar and abſurd; and the audience ſcouted it *una voce*. Mr. Elliſton came forward, and ſaid,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It has ever been our ambition to merit your approbation. We are ſorry that, in the preſent inſtance, we appear to have been unſucceſsful. The Author of the Farce is not in the houſe; but I am ſure that his good ſenſe will coincide with our deciſion, and the piece is for ever withdrawn."

SEPT. 2. Early this morning, the elegant Amphitheatre belonging to Mr. Aſtley, in the Weſtminſter Road, was burnt to the ground.—[See our *Domeſtic Intelligence.*]

10. The Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, opened for the ſeaſon, with *Pizarro* and *The Prize*; the receipts of the night being appropriated to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's: to which excellent inſtitution they have been ſince paid in, to the amount of 537l. 3s. 6d.—Mr. Pope was the *Rolla*, and a very ſucceſsful performance it was.

Mr. BURROWS, a pupil of Corri's, made his firſt appearance at this Theatre, as High Prieſt of the Temple of the Sun. His voice is one of the fineſt baſſes that we have heard: the upper tones have great ſweetneſs, and the lower are full and mellow.—We ſuppoſe that this Gentleman has been ſelected as a ſucceſſor to the parts hitherto allotted to poor Sedgwick, who is ſaid to be at Death's door with the dropſy.

12. Covent Garden Theatre was opened for the ſeaſon, with *Speed the Plough* and *The Devil to Pay*. The only alteration in the caſt of the Comedy was, *Mr. C. Kemble*, vicé *Mr. H. Johnſton*, in the part of *Henry*: his performance was very well received.

Previous to the Play, the following Occaſional Addreſs was recited and ſung by Mr. Fawcett:

From

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From Thespian camps, where summer colours fly,
Return'd to *winter quarters*, here am I:
Proud of my mission, by the General sent,
To bid you welcome to our royal tent:
To hope this favour'd field you'll oft review, [you:
Where many a battle will be fought for
To hope you'll often greet, as heretofore,
With golden smiles, the Covent Garden Corps. [band
In Fame's Gazette, perhaps, our mimic
Has advertis'd some change in its command; [find,
Has told you, here a fav'rite Chief you'll
Vice another favourite resign'd.
And our new Captain we salute with pride, [as tried.
Since, by your judgment, he's approv'd
Yet inclination, duty, each impel
To speak of him who lately rul'd so well;
Who tho' he quit a truncheon for the ranks, [thanks;
His mirthful efforts still shall ask your
And hold, while honour'd here with approbation,
His post of honour in a private station.
Henceforth, when Music shall essay the strain,
With all her best lov'd songsters in her train;
When gay Thalia shall, alternate, court
Your smiles bedeck'd with flow'rs of frolic sport, [hear,
In laughter's interval, at times you'll
Melpomene petition for a tear.
Thus artists render vivid tints more bright,
By blending shadow with opposing light;
And faith *our* artists, thro' past days of heat, [meet.
Have toil'd your warmer patronage to
[*Pointing at the new Decorations.*
Should you approve their pains to make us gay, [may say,
Haply, each morn, some modish dame
"John, take a side-box"—"There's no room below," [I'll go:
"No room at all?—Oh, then I'm sure
"'Tis only empty places one avoids,
"So, John, be sure we call to-day at Lloyd's; [mite,
"Where every body runs to give their
"And, for a wonder, *all* are in the right."
Then Speed the Plough, let's join with heart and hand, [land;
Lords, Ladies, gentle, simple, sea and
Each castle, village, city, ship, and town,
Shou'd form a *club* to *knock Invaders down*.
And ever may we boast this House brimfull [BULL!
Of Friends determin'd to support JOHN
And should his desp'rate foes our fury brave, [stave.
We'll chaunt their requiem in a loyal

(*Tune* "THE ISLAND.")

I.

If the French have a notion
Of croffing the Ocean,
Their luck to be trying on dry land;
They may come if they like,
But we'll soon make 'em strike
To the lads of the tight little Island.
Huzza for the boys of the Island—
The brave Volunteers of the Island!
The fraternal embrace
If foes want in this place,
We'll present all the *arms* in the Island.

II.

They say we keep shops
To vend broad cloth and slops,
And of merchants they call us a fly land;
But tho' war is their trade,
What Briton's afraid
To say he'll ne'er sell 'em the Island?
They'll pay pretty dear for the Island;
If fighting they want in the Island,
We'll shew 'em a sample,
Shall make an example
Of all who dare bid for the Island.

III.

If met they should be
By the Boys of the Sea,
I warrant they'll never come nigh land:
If they do, those on land
Will soon lend 'em a hand
To foot it again from the Island.
Huzza! for the King of the Island
Shall our Father be robb'd of his Island?
While his children can fight,
They'll stand up for his right,
And their own, to the tight little Island.

The alterations and improvements which have been made in the audience part of the Theatre are very considerable; and the public are indebted for them to the combined judgment, taste, and liberality, of Mr. Harris and Mr. Kemble; whose grand object seems to have been the union of elegance and simplicity; so as to give to the whole an appearance of lightness without the aid of gaudy colouring or tinsel decoration. This object they have chiefly accomplished in the following manner:—The front of the boxes is uniformly painted in a beautiful dead white and gold, and the inside in party-coloured green, relieved and heightened with appropriate ornaments. The lobbies have been completely new

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painted, in a ſtile correſponding with the interior part. All the front boxes on both tiers have been enlarged by the addition of one ſeat capable of accommodating each, with eaſe, ſix perſons more than they held laſt ſeaſon. The ſlips, or rather the ſide continuation of the two-ſhilling gallery to the ſtage, are now converted into boxes. The frontiſpiece has been raiſed ten feet, and ſixteen private boxes have been added, to which there is an entrance from Bow-ſtreet. A drop curtain in oil and water colours, repreſenting the Royal Arms, ſupported by cherubs, forms a very ſuperb picture, and enriches the whole with an admirable effect. The ceiling is ornamented in the antique manner, without any of its heavineſs. [It is rather a curious circumſtance, that the piece of painting repreſenting the Royal Arms in the centre of the drop curtain, is the ſame which was uſed in the Theatre, Lincoln's-inn-fields, ſo long ago as during the triumvirate of Cibber, Wilks, and Booth.]

The private boxes are, we underſtand, already diſpoſed of. Among the Proprietors are, the Ducheſſes of Northumberland and Devonſhire, the Marchioneſs of Abercorn, Lady Holland, the Earl of Egremont, Lady Milner, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Morton Pitt, &c. (Report ſays, at 300l. a-year each.)

[The Proprietors have announced, that, on account of the abſence from town of many perſons who may be diſpoſed to patronize their deſign, they have poſtponed, till November, the performances of which they mean to give the receipts to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's.]

14. Miſs MARTYR made her *debut* at the above Theatre in the character of *Roſina*, and was received with great kindneſs.

15. *Mr. H. Johnſton* made his *entrée* on the boards of Drury, in his favourite character of *Douglas*, and was greeted with liberal applauſe.

The ſame evening the Haymarket Theatre cloſed, with *The Mountaineers* and *Love laughs at Locksmiths*. At the concluſion of the play, Mr. Elliſton bade the audience farewell for the ſeaſon, in the following terms:

"The Proprietor of this Theatre has deputed me to return you his warmeſt thanks for the liberal encouragement which you have beſtowed on his endeavours to form a Company of Comedians independent of the Winter Houſes.

"Your generous patronage has ſtamped ſucceſs upon his plan in its very infancy; and, the plan thus eſtabliſhed, he feels it his duty to make every exertion towards its future improvement. The next ſeaſon, he truſts, will evince that he has not been deficient in gratitude, nor inactive upon points which may beſt contribute to your entertainment.

"The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg leave to join their acknowledgments to thoſe of the Proprietor, and we moſt reſpectfully bid you farewell!"

Mr. Colman's exertions have, we underſtand, been crowned with remarkable ſucceſs: to which the verſatile talents of Mr. Elliſton (the Stage Manager) have very materially contributed.

The principal changes of performers at the two Winter Theatres are theſe:

Mr. Kemble, Mr. C. Kemble, and Mrs. Siddons, have engaged at Covent Garden; and Mr. Rock and Mrs. Glover have returned thither.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnſton and Mr. J. Johnſtone have gone over to Drury-lane; at which Theatre alſo, it is ſaid, Mr. Elliſton will have a temporary engagement for a certain number of nights.

POETRY.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,

IN TWO BOOKS.

Written about Five Hundred Years ſince, and now firſt tranſlated from the Latin of JOANNES DELLIUS.

(*Continued from Page* 135.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY X.

He bids a Farewell to the Scene of his paſt Misfortunes, and anticipates his approaching Happineſs.

FAREWELL my *couch!* within whoſe narrow ſphere [known!
Affliction's form, in every ſhape, was
Expiring *Hope*, and *Pain*, and frantic *Fear*, [ing moan!
And *Grief*, who pour'd his never-end-

Oh what a lingering train of hapleſs years, [hours have paſs'd!
On thee, lone couch! *youth's* tender
Glory of life! devoted all to tears!!!
But, lo! I'm fated to be bleſt at laſt!

See! lovely *Spring* awaits to glad mine eyes! [pair!
See! to her arms, with rapture, I re-
Now ceaſe, for ever ceaſe, my tears and ſighs; [ſpair!
And hence the memory of my paſt de-

Hope,

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Hope, in my ſoul, relumes her dying fire,
And reconciles me to this life again!
With nervous fingers, lo! I ſtrike the lyre,
And riſe ſuperior to an age of pain!

Enough of *woe*! from hence, to haunt the bower;
To climb the hill, or wander in the vale,
To cull each fragrant leaf and blooming flower,
And gather ſpirit from each paſſing gale,

Be mine! for, midſt the hopes that ſwell my breaſt,
And picture ſcenes of rapture to my ſight,
On thee, O *Nature!* all my wiſhes reſt!
O thou! the object of my ſoul's delight!

Eſcap'd, at laſt, from yonder fatal bed,
Be mine, thro' life, amidſt thy charms to rove:
Upon thy boſom I will reſt my head,
And gaze upon thee with the eyes of love.

O ſtreams! O ſhades! O health-inſpiring gales!
Far from the buſy world, behold I roam;
At morning's dawn to meet ye in the vales,
Nor yet, till evening's cloſe, to wander home!

And ſhall I view the orient ſun again?
And watch its weſtern glance thro' clouds of gold?
And ſhall I, pauſing on the hill, or plain,
The moon's ſublime and beauteous orb behold?

And ſhall I viſit, yet again, the place
Where my young mind the love of *Nature* caught?
Where firſt I grew enamour'd of her face,
Which time, nor abſence, baniſh'd from my thought?

With pilgrim feet I'll ſtray to that ſweet vale,
And ſeek, with ſoft delight, the whiſpering ſhade,
Where firſt I liſten'd to the black-bird's tale,
But ſpar'd the neſt its parent bill had made,

O long loſt vale! what tranſports ſhall I prove,
What new ſenſations, while I gaze on thee!
Tread every ſecret path I wont to rove;
Kiſs every flower, and reverence every tree!

Shou'd *Time's* rude hand have chang'd that much-lov'd place,
For years on years have held it from my view,

Then ſhall fond *Memory* every ſpot retrace,
And, weeping, bid the al ei'd ſcene adieu.

And ſhall I yet again, O *Dure*! ſurvey
Thy limpid waters as they glide along?
And ſhall I, yet again, at cloſing day,
Hear, on thy margin, Philomela's ſong?

Dear ſtream! I yet again ſhall hear thee flow!
And yet again behold thy chryſtal wave!
And yet again, in Sol's meridian glow,
My languid limbs within thy fountains lave.

Or, in the ſhade, on ſome green bank reclin'd,
Lull'd by the muſic of thy babbling ſtream,
Reſign to *Fancy* all my quiet mind,
And taſte of bliſs in ſome delicious dream!

Or tread ſome winding path along the plain,
Where Nature's charms, in ſweet ſucceſſion, riſe!
There to awake the lyre's melodious ſtrain,
Far from th' intruſive glance of vulgar eyes!

Or ſkim the ſurface of yon azure deep,
When Zephyr's breezes on its boſom blow;
Or, when the ſtorm howls, climb yon chalky ſteep,
And gaze upon the ſcene ſublime below.

Yon towering cliff, which *Shakeſpeare* climb'd of yore!
Where pitying *Lear*, unpitied and undone,
Undaunted heard the elemental roar,
And with the groans of Nature mixt his own!

Enough of woe! my plaintive lyre, farewell!
O'er *Pity's* altar, lo! I, reverent, bend!
And ſee! with flowers I deck the ſoothing ſhell,
And on the willow-bough the gift ſuſpend.

Farewell! thou ſweet beguiler of my pain!
May no rude hand thy hallow'd chords invade;
And never more may I awake thy ſtrain,
O never call thee from this ſacred ſhade!

Yet oft ſhall fond *Remembrance* haunt thy ſeat,
And, pauſing, oft thy wond'rous pow'rs relate,
And, oft, the ſweetly-flowing ſounds repeat,
That ſooth'd the rigours of my hapleſs fate.

Accept,

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Accept, celestial Maid! my votive lay,
O thou! who, listening to my grief-full tale,
Lent me the lyre to charm my woes away;
Whose sounds were grateful as the morning gale!

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 4, 1803.

(To be continued.)

ERRATA in "The Tears of John the Hermit," in our last, page 134, line 1, for "*ye*" read "*the.*" Page 135, col. 1, line 10, for "*right*" read "*light.*"

SONNET.

THE ASSIGNATION.

HARK! 'twas the bell's shrill sound that struck my ear! [my arms,
The hour is come that brings her to
Array'd in all fair nature's loveliest charms, [year.
Sweet as the flow'rs that grace the vernal
Oft has this spot been witness to my bliss;
Here oft, at eve, her trembling hand I've prest, [breast,
Whilst fondly leaning on my panting
She breath'd her vow, and seal'd it with a kiss. [part,
Whilst to my ear her love she deigns t'im-
The breeze or rustling leaf creates alarms, [arms,
She starts and trembles in my circling
And strains her beauties closer to my heart. [flies;
She comes:—and to her ardent lover
Grace in her steps, love sparkling in her eyes,

Aug. 30*th.* A.

SONNET

TO A FRIEND.

BY ROBERT JONES.

FORBODING terrors whisper to my breast [friend,
Anxieties oppress that much-lov'd
Whose joys and sorrows do I ever blend [high behest
With those of mine; 'tis Friendship's
It should be so: then if Affliction's dart
Thy peace have wounded, pen the doleful line,
Nor give thyself in solitude to pine;
For let thy griefs be e'er so great, my heart
Will for its portion pant; but if no pains
Beset thee, and the Syren Idleness
Hath only lull'd thee, loathe her soft caress;
Again pour forth thine Addisonian strains,
Again with nervous ease and sweet control [soul.
To moral truth conduct the wandering

SONNET,

IN A WOOD.

BY THE SAME.

OH! how it glads me thus to rove among [stray
These towering oaks, and negligently
O'er scarce-trod paths, that fling their playful way [song
In native wildness—Hark! her soothing
Lone Philomel begins; against this tree
I'll lean and listen, and in mood serene
Reflect on life; and with this beauteous scene [flee
Contrast its gaieties, that shine—that
Like bubbles on yon stream; yes—tho' young
I be, yet have I early learnt to hate
Those fettering vanities, that e'er await
The great ones of this world; here, with my tongue
And conduct free, would I prefer a cot
To all the state attendant on their lot.

SONNET.

BY THE SAME.

WHAT! would ye rob me of the sweetest flower [desire,
That in my nosegay blooms? would ye
That I for ever should renounce the lyre— [hour
The charms of song—and dedicate each
To gain? Above these sordid fancies soar!
Oh! wish me not to sacrifice to wealth
That favour'd boon of gracious Heaven—health!
For what avails Pactolus' golden store
If happiness I know not?—then command [tives spare,
Your galling sneers, your keen invec-
"Content and careless of to-morrow's fare" [hand,
I'll journey on; nor fear that that kind
Which clothes the vale, and stops the raven's cry, [die.
Will suffer me to droop—in penury to

Lodge, near Bala, Merioneth-shire, September 1803.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 146.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 27.

THE different Bills before the Houſe went through Committees; after which the Lord Chancellor made ſome remarks on the hardſhips under which thoſe perſons laboured who were owners of ground required by the Commiſſioners of Docks, Turnpikes, &c.; and gave notice of a motion that every ſuch landowner ſhould receive the intereſt of the ſum granted him by the Commiſſioners, as long as it may remain in Chancery, &c.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.

The Iriſh Qualification Indemnity, Iriſh Snip-burning, and Iriſh Militia Tranſfer Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

The Militia Subaltern Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, JULY 1.

On the motion of Lord Hobart, that the Army of Reſerve Bill be printed,

The Earl of Moira ſuggeſted the propriety of its being properly conſidered, but hoped its progreſs would not be clogged by long ſpeeches: he approved generally of its principle.

Lord Mulgrave was for entering upon its conſideration to-morrow; which, after ſome conſideration, was agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 4

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to a number of public and private Bills.

On the commitment of the Army of Reſerve Bill, the Duke of Cumberland roſe to ſuggeſt ſome amendments. He highly approved of the principle of the Bill; and was certain, that if Government had propoſed to raiſe 100,000 men inſtead of 50,000, ſo great was the general indignation againſt the laſt Corſul, that the meaſure would have been readily agreed to. He principally called the attention of the Houſe to the Subſtitutes, in order to render them as efficient as poſſible; with which view he moved, as an amendment to the clauſe which limits the time of ſervice, "that any Subſtitute enrolled under this Act ſhall be liable to ſerve in any part of the empire and its dependencies." (In the courſe of his ſpeech, his Royal Highneſs made ſeveral obſervations to ſhew the neceſſity of our having a regular force, inſtead of Militia or Volunteers.)

Lord Hobart conſidered the motion as a call upon the people to furniſh ſoldiers for foreign ſervice: he obſerved, that the object of the motion was anticipated by the Bill itſelf, which enabled his Majeſty to receive an offer of ſervice from theſe men whenever it ſhould be deemed expedient.

Lord Moira gave his approbation to the Bill; but wiſhed the force were made capable of becoming more active. He conſidered the objection that it impeded the recruiting for regulars to be well founded, and urged the neceſſity of having a large diſpoſeable force, if we meant to contend manfully with our enemy, whoſe temerity having induced him to challenge us ſingle-handed, we ought to glow with the anticipation of victory. "He has (obſerved his Lordſhip) the inſolence to offer us battle even on our own ground, every foot of which is conſecrated by the blood or deeds of our departed patriots and heroes. Can this be borne? Would not the veriеſt cowards aſſume courage, and inſtantly fly to arms? Under theſe portentous circumſtances, could the army hear my voice, I would ſay to it, "Here, then, ſoldiers, you muſt either conquer or die the very firſt hour you meet the enemy." On the minds of the people he ſhould wiſh to impreſs, that the virtuous enthuſiaſm of a moment may preſerve their native land from the ſlavery of ages.

Lord Mulgrave made ſeveral objections to offenſive operations for the preſent but thought the time not far diſtant when they might be carried on to advantage. He ſuggeſted, that every regiment of

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of the line ſhould be completed to 1500 men, even by raw recruits.

Lord Carliſle cenſured the tardy conduct of Miniſters; and declared he ſhould not be ſurpriſed if the armaments of France had already ſailed for this country.

A very long converſation enſued, which chiefly related to the meaſures purſued by Miniſters: after which the amendment was withdrawn, and the ſeveral clauſes put and carried.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

The Army of Reſerve Bill was read a third time; and on the motion that it ſhould paſs,

Lord Suffolk expreſſed great regret at the omiſſion in the appointments of Lord Moira, and that the gallant General Hutchinſon ſhould only be placed in a ſecondary ſtation. He was happy to obſerve, that no ſuch deference for routine appeared in the naval department; nor did it prevail, he obſerved, in France, otherwiſe the progreſs of the laſt war would not have been marked by ſuch ſingular victories by the French. After dwelling at ſome length on this point, he urged the neceſſity of diſmounting at leaſt one-third of each troop of cavalry, and propoſed in their ſtead an increaſe of flying artillery. He concluded by ſtrongly recommending a Military Commiſſion, to conſiſt of four perſons; two of whom to be Engineers, and two to be choſen from our ableſt Generals. To ſhew the importance of this meaſure, he entered upon a detail of the different defects which prevailed in the conduct and ſupply of the army at preſent, particularly with reſpect to gunpowder; and after expatiating for ſome time on this topic, he concluded with deſcribing the ſtate of the countries which had been ſubjected to French rapacity, to ſerve as a ſtimulus to our energies.

After a defence of Miniſters by Lord Darnley, the Bill was paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.

The Army of Reſerve and ſome other Bills received the Royal Aſſent.

A long converſation took place on the Amended Clergy Bill from the Commons; in the courſe of which Lord Suffolk ſpoke againſt tithes, declaring he would willingly ſurrender all his own impropriation property if they could be aboliſhed. The Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, JULY 7.

Lord Harrowby was ſworn, and took his ſeat.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Southern Whale Fiſhery, Bank of Ireland Note, Iriſh Militia Pay, Clergy Reſidence, Iriſh Combination, and three private Bills.

FRIDAY, JULY 8.

On the commitment of the Lottery Bill, Lord Suffolk took occaſion to advert to the ſmall quota of 800 men, ſaid to be raiſing by the City; and argued to ſhew, that from its population the quota ought to be at leaſt 20,000.

Earl Moira obſerved, that the 800 men were only for the Supplementary Militia, and would not operate againſt the farther contribution of the City.—After ſome converſation, the Bill was reported.

MONDAY, JULY 11.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to eleven public and private Bills.

A Petition ſigned by nearly 20,000 Weavers, and Perſons connected with the Woollen Manufacture, was read by Lord Walſingham, and ordered to lie on the table.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

The Five Millions Loan, Great Britain Militia Pay, Adjutants and Serjeant Majors' Allowance Bills, and a few private Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Pelham preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty reſpecting a remuneration to Lord Amherſt, ſimilar to that preſented to the Houſe of Commons. His Lordſhip then moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty for this communication, which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to the Five Millions Loan, Iriſh Exciſe and Cuſtom Duties, Militia Adjutants and Serjeant Majors' Allowance, Great Britain Militia Pay and Clothing Bills, and to three private Bills.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.

Queen Anne's Bounty Extenſion Bill was, after a converſation between the Lord Chancellor, the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, and the Earl of Suffolk, read a third time, and paſſed.

Lord Radnor obtained leave to bring in a Bill on the ſubject of the proceedings relative to the Woollen Manufacture. Its object was to proviſide, that theſe proceedings ſhould not be diſcontinued, in the event of a prorogation.

Adjourned.

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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 27.

THE Scotch Roads and Bridges' Bill, and the Workhouſes' Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Wilberforce preſented a Petition againſt the Clothiers' Bill, which bore the ſignatures of 15,000 perſons engaged in that line in the Weſt of Yorkſhire. They prayed to be heard by Counſel againſt that part of the Bill which goes to the repeal of the Apprentice Laws. Ordered to lie on the table.

ARMY OF RESERVE.

The Secretary at War, on moving the farther conſideration of the report of this Bill, obſerved, that it would be expedient to divide it into two Bills, one of which to be for Scotland. He ſaid, that the returns, which are now complete, make the total number in Great Britain 900,000 men, of which 750,000 are for England and Wales; theſe returns were computed from the Population Act; from which it was found, that the number of reſident males would amount to 84 in 10,000 liable to ſerve; and no county being permitted to return leſs than 84, the number (40,000) would be eaſily raiſed. As the Bill originally ſtood, the perſons to be ballotted for were to be between the ages of eighteen and forty-five; but though the baſis of the ſyſtem was ſervice, ſome regard ſhould be had to property. Perſons of property, though above forty-five, if drawn, ſhould procure ſubſtitutes; thoſe between ſixteen and forty-five ſhould, he thought, be made to ſerve, or procure ſubſtitutes; as ſhould thoſe above forty-five who pay 30l. per annum to the Aſſeſſed Taxes. The outline of exemptions to be nearly the ſame as thoſe adopted on raiſing the Supplementary Militia; to take place from the 22d inſtant, and to extend to Articled Clerks prior to that date, Perſons in Holy Orders, Volunteers, &c. Families of Subſtitutes to be maintained by the garriſon of the town in which they may be ſtationed. Every liable perſon to ſerve, or pay 20l. to the pariſh for a ſubſtitute; and with reſpect to perſons paying 10l. or upwards to the Aſſeſſed Taxes, it was propoſed that 5l. of that ſum be paid as a fine, and the ſurplus to the Receiver-General for recruiting. All perſons ſerving, to receive half the price of voluntary ſervice, and a bounty of two guineas. No Officer would be appointed higher than Colonel or Lieutenant-Colonel. Having ſtated theſe outlines, he proceeded to read the clauſes.

Sir W. Yonge ſpoke for an exemption in favour of Bucks, which had raiſed 523 Volunteers: but he was oppoſed by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. W. Smith objected to taking youths of ſixteen; but thought that women who paid 30l. taxes ſhould be made to procure ſubſtitutes.

Mr. Sheridan was of opinion the liability might be extended to fifty years of age, and thought no rich perſon ſhould be exempted.

Mr. Kinnaird ſaw no reaſon why the Biſhops and Clergy ſhould be exempted from procuring ſubſtitutes.

The converſation now became general, and was continued by Meſſrs. M'Gregor, Pitt, Sheridan, M'Naghtan, Vanſittart, and Wood, Colonels Crawford and Wood, Sir L. Parſons, W. Geary, J. S. Erſkine, Generals Maitland, Tarleton, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Windham expreſſed great ſatisfaction at the ſudden change in the ſentiments of the Houſe, but condemned the ſupineneſs of the people, who, he hoped, would be inſpired by the language now held out.

Mr. Addington, in reply, obſerved, that we had been only five weeks at war, and had 70,000 Militia under arms: our regular force would alſo be ſoon increaſed. He ſtrongly condemned the tendency of Mr. W.'s language and tone of deſpondency. Several new clauſes were afterwards added to the Bill.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28.

In the progreſs of the Southern Whale Fiſhery Bill, Mr. Lee ſpoke in warm terms on the impropriety of not extending the ſame privileges, in this and other points, to Ireland, which, it appeared, were enjoyed by Engliſh merchants.

APPEAL CAUSES.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expreſſed his ſurpriſe at an order made for the production of certain Memorials to the Lords of the Admiralty, and moved that the order be diſcharged, as no notice had preceded the motion.

The tendency of the Memorials being to throw an imputation on the Court of Admiralty, Mr. Addington entered upon a defence of that Court; and inſiſted, that there had been no impropriety in their conduct.

Captain Cochrane entered into a hiſ-

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tory of the circumſtances which gave riſe to the Memorial. He ſaid, that he had taken a great number of prizes, againſt which appeals were afterwards made; and, after a long delay, he found he was precluded from proſecuting his appeal by any agent but the King's Proctor, *who was alſo employed by his adverſaries*; by which he not only loſt his prizes, but incurred an enormous expenſe. The remainder of his ſpeech went to ſhew the neceſſity of Naval Officers being permitted to employ their own Proctors.

Dr. Lawrence juſtified the King's Proctor; and

Mr. Johnſtone ſpoke in terms of animadverſion on his conduct. He was followed by

Sir W. Scott, who expatiated on the ſtrict propriety with which the reſpective Law-Officers had performed their functions; and after ſome explanatory converſation, the order was diſcharged.

The additional Exciſe Bill was read a third time, and paſſed, after ſome oppoſition from Colonel Hutchinſon.

On the conſideration of the amendments made by the Lords in the Clergy Reſidence Bill, the Speaker declared that they were infringements on the privileges of the Commons; and on the motion of Sir W. Scott, the Bill was thrown out; leave being alſo given to bring in a new one.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.

The Southern Whale Fiſhery Bill, and Iriſh Combination Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

On a motion by Mr. Yorke, for the re-commitment of the Army of Reſerve Bill, a long converſation took place on propoſitions for making trivial alterations in ſome of the clauſes; and ſeveral of the propoſed amendments were at length agreed to.

In the courſe of the evening, Mr. Pitt took an opportunity to allude to the neceſſity of filling up the regiments of the line without delay; but thought it moſt deſirable to prepare them for home, rather than foreign, ſervice. Such a meaſure, he ſaid, would repel and confound the enemy in their object, and leave us a large diſpoſeable force for our efforts in any quarter of the globe.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

The Scotch Militia Families' Bill was paſſed.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill for authoriſing the billeting of ſuch troops of Yeomanry and Volunteers as are ſubject to military diſcipline during the war, ſo far as relates to Serjeants, Trumpeters, Drummers, &c.

On a motion for the third reading of the Army of Reſerve Bill, Mr. Johnſtone ſtated his reaſons for diſapproving of the war; and contended that, under the protection of Ruſſia, the Iſland of Malta would be ſatisfactorily ſecured. After continuing on this and other relative topics for ſome time, he was called to order by Mr. Pitt, who was ſeconded by the Speaker.

Colonel Hutchinſon and Mr. Archdale ſupported the Bill, and approved of the whole conduct of Miniſters; as did

Lord de Blaquiere, who mentioned ſeveral enterpriſes which deſerved to be carried into effect. He ſaid, he did not fear the reſult of an invaſion; and aſſerted, that in the North of Ireland the people were loyal to a man.

Colonel Crawford claimed the attention of the Houſe to a ſubject of importance; but which being conſidered by the Secretary at War of a military nature, he moved that the galleries be cleared; which was ordered accordingly. —A debate of ſome length then occurred, and the Houſe ſat till a late hour.

FRIDAY, JULY 1.

The Woollen Clothiers' Bill, after ſome oppoſition, was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Houſe, in a Committee, voted the ſum of 5,000,000l., to be charged on the Supplies of 1803, to pay off Exchequer Bills; 60col. for the repairs of the forts on the Coaſt of Africa; 12,000l. for ſums paid in conſequence of Addreſſes; and 171,331l. for miſcellaneous ſervices.—Similar Reſolutions were voted for the ſervice of Ireland.

Mr. Tierney preſented a Petition from the Priſoners in the King's Bench, which was ordered to lie on the table.

The Exeter Road Bill, and Iriſh Militia Pay Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed; as was alſo the Scotch Additional Army Bill, after a long converſation between different Members.

MONDAY, JULY 4.

The Port of London Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Roſe brought in a Bill for amending the Benefit Society Act, on which he took occaſion to draw a picture of the diſtreſſes of the indigent claſſes, and propoſed a plan for providing them with employment. He ſaid, that infants from five to fourteen years old could, with proper management, be made to earn from

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from 5s. to 9s. per week, which could not fail to prove a conſiderable relief to the Poor's Rate. After deſcanting on the extravagance of Overſeers of Workhouſes, whoſe feaſting expenſes, he ſaid, amounted to 8000l. per annum, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill for procuring returns from the ſeveral pariſhes, &c.—Granted.

CLERGY.

Mr. Burton called the attention of the Houſe to the neceſſity of providing, in a better degree, for the diſtreſſed and humble Clergy of this kingdom; of whom, he ſaid, there were 6000 with incomes not exceeding 50l. a-year. He then obtained leave to bring in a Bill to this effect.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

On the motion that the Report of the Eaſt India Dock Bill be brought up, ſeveral Members propoſed amendments; among ſt others,

Mr. Calcraft propoſed, that ſuch ſhips as could not enter the Docks from the quantity of their tonnage, ſhould put their cargoes on board lighters at Long Reach.—Report agreed to.

INCOME TAX.

In a Committee on this Bill, Alderman Combe made many objections to its principle; he had received inſtructions to ſay, that no modifications could render it acceptable to his conſtituents.

The Lord Mayor ſaid, he ſhould attend to the progreſs of the Bill; but he thought ſome ſimilar tax was abſolutely neceſſary.

Sir J. W. Anderſon ſaid, he had alſo received inſtructions to oppoſe the Bill; but he would not yet comply with them.

Mr. Baſtard thought all property ſhould be fairly taxed; and ſooner than the country ſhould fall, he would ſacrifice both his perſon and his eſtate.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave ſome explanations as to the manner in which the different ſpecies of property were affected by the Bill: as there was no property but would be taxed one way or another, it only remained for the Committee to ſelect the moſt effectual means of putting the principle into execution.

Mr. M'Gregor thought the main principle of the Bill ſhould be rendered equal: but his arguments were oppoſed by

The Attorney-General, who ſaid, that a man who was the proprietor of a landed eſtate received two incomes, and muſt pay for both.

Sir R. Buxton was of a ſimilar opinion.

Mr. W. Smith approved of the general principles of the Bill; and entered into hiſtorical ſtatements to ſhew that it was impoſſible for any ſuch law to be equal in all its modes of operation; but the preſent was ſo very unequal in that reſpect, that it ought not to paſs into a law.

Lord Hawkeſbury made ſome obſervations to ſhew, that no ſubſtitute could now be provided for this tax.

Mr. Erſkine declared his readineſs to ſupport ſuch a tax as the preſent; and obſerved, that he was not a good citizen who would refuſe to contribute extraordinary means for the preſervation of the country; but for himſelf, he deſpiſed the threats of invaſion; for if the country was true to itſelf, all ſuch attempts would terminate in diſappointment and diſgrace. But the war of the enemy againſt our financial reſources ought to be feared; and hence it was neceſſary to raiſe the ſupplies by taxes inſtead of loans. This, he ſaid, was no time for cavilling about a few guineas: the rich ought to ſet the example of making every ſacrifice.

A converſation of ſome length enſued; during which the Chancellor of the Exchequer expreſſed his wiſh for the diſcuſſion on the Bill in its conſolidated form, to take place on Monday.

The Lottery Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.

In a Committee on the Iriſh Army of Reſerve Bill, General Gaſcoyne beſtowed the higheſt encomiums on the people for their public ſpirit; and expreſſed his opinion, that the French army, ſuppoſed to be deſtined for this country, would, in fact, be conveyed to a diſtant quarter of the world. They would never, he obſerved, attempt to land in England, as they muſt be aware that they would find every tree an enemy with an Engliſhman behind it. Bonaparte had expreſſed his fears, that if he came with an army, the chance would be 100 to one againſt him; to which he would add, that if he landed with three armies, it would be 300 to one if they ſucceeded. With reſpect to Ireland, he declared that country was never more loyal or ſincere.

A diſcourſe then taking place upon the invaſion, the galleries were cleared, and the Bill afterwards proceeded through its ſecond ſtage.

THURSDAY, JULY 7.

The Iriſh Army of Reſerve Bill was read, and paſſed *nem. con.*

Sir R. Buxton moved for an account of the returns of all the Priſoners committed laſt year.—Agreed to.

The Militia Payment, Militia Adjutants,

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tants, and East India Dock Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Vansittart brought up a Bill for permitting the importation of Port Wine, under certain restrictions.

FRIDAY, JULY 8.

The Five Millions Loan Bill, and Bristol Port Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

Sir W. Scott made his promised motion, for a Bill to render the situation of the lower order of Seamen more advantageous. The object of his Bill was, to prevent them from becoming the dupes of impostors, who purchased their contingent property, arising from Prizes, and sometimes amounting to several hundred pounds, for the veriest trifle! He detailed the different points to be comprised in the Bill, which tended completely to secure to our brave fellows their just emoluments; and concluded with moving for leave, &c. which was granted.

MONDAY, JULY 11.

Admiral Pole moved for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the Funds of the Chest at Chatham; also for removing the administration of the Funds to Greenwich.

Sir W. Elford thought some reasons ought to be shewn for this measure before it was agreed to.

Mr. Sturges was of the same opinion: he remarked, that there was now a surplus in the Chest of 35,000l., and the expense of administration of the funds did not exceed 1000l. per annum. After some farther conversation, leave was given.

The Secretary at War informed the House, that Captain Barlow, the Member, had been put under arrest by his Lieutenant-Colonel, to be tried by a Court Martial.

Lord Castlereagh moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable the Court of Directors to make certain allowances for extra expenses to the owners of East India ships; which, after some objections from different Members, was granted.

Mr. Vansittart obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act relating to the Thames Police, by authorising any property taken from offenders to be lodged till trial with the Commissioners of Excise.

The Assessed Taxes Collection Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Castlereagh brought down a Message from his Majesty respecting some lands granted to Lord Amherst and his heirs, in the province of Canada, which, from certain circumstances, could no longer be held; it therefore requested, that some compensation in lieu thereof might be made to the representatives of his Lordship.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

Mr. Burton called the attention of the House to the situation of the Poor Clergy, and the state of decayed Churches; and made some observations on the Statute of Mortmain, which operated as a drawback on Queen Anne's Bounty. He concluded with moving for a Bill to promote the building and repairing of churches and chapels, of houses for the Ministers, and for providing church-yards and burial-grounds, by allowing private benefactions to be applied to that purpose.—Leave given.

The Lord Mayor moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable the City of London to raise an additional Military Force, for the better Defence of the Kingdom, and for the more vigorous Prosecution of the War. Leave given.—He then made some observations on the reports which reflected on the want of spirit in the City; and proved, that the number of 800 men would neither be disproportioned nor unequal; but the City wished to give an additional proof of its loyalty; and the resolutions which they came to yesterday for this purpose, would confer upon them a signal honour. He observed, that what was strictly to be called the City of London did not contain that population which it was erroneously supposed to do. The fact was, that the population of London, within the walls, was but about 78,000, and without the walls but 54,000. It therefore would appear, that the whole population of what was strictly called London hardly exceeded that of the single parish of Mary-le-bone.

On the motion of Mr. Vansittart, leave was given to bring in a Bill for the Relief, in certain Cases, of the Captors of Prizes, when such Prizes are carried into any of the Ports of Great Britain or Ireland.

On the progress of the Chatham Chest Bill, Captain Harvey opposed the measure, and made several remarks on its nature and extent: he was answered generally by Sir Charles Pole; after which the Bill was read.

Sir Francis Burdett adverted to the late fraud (by Aslett) on the Bank; the great extent of this transaction, and its operation upon the public credit; and expressed his deep regret that a great criminal

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minal had escaped justice, through the greater neglect of a public Officer (Lord Grenville), who, though he had little to do, that little he neglected: an ancient Corporation, he observed, had been disfranchised for neglect of duty, while the conduct of an Officer in the receipt of 4000l. per annum, who would not take the trouble of signing his name, was passed over. After several comparisons between the offences committed by the great with impunity, and those so severely punished when committed by the lower classes, the Hon. Baronet concluded with moving, "that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the circumstances of the fraud," &c.

The Attorney-General made several objections to the wording of the motion; after which the previous question was carried without a division.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

The Irish Malt Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Sir F. Burdett moved for a list of all persons to whom pensions have been granted, and are now paying, whether natives or foreigners, from the 1st January 1800 to the present time.—Ordered.

The Secretary at War apprised the House, that it would be impossible for him to bring forward the measure for the better security of the kingdom till Monday.

Mr. Pitt hoped this delay would be the last, and strenuously urged the necessity of vigorous measures: he instanced the unlimited activity employed by the enemy, and hoped that on Monday the plan would be matured and carried into effect.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, with considerable emotion, observed, that the delay only originated in the magnitude of the subject: it would be found to contribute to the safety, protection, and independence, of the first nation in the world.

INCOME TAX.

On the question for the farther consideration of this Bill, Mr. W. Smith took a wide review of the subject. He had no particular objection to the tax upon funded property; but he had a great one to the inquisitorial means employed, which he contended were irritating and vexatious. It was not to be expected that tradesmen would labour for a bare subsistence; they would always make their reserves; and therefore this Bill bore more heavily upon the landed interest.

Mr. Pitt said, he was glad to hear that the present was less objectionable than the former Act; and it was well that the conduct of our enemy had opened the eyes of certain Gentlemen, who, he was happy to find, now only looked up to the wisdom of Parliament. Though a certain gloom was thrown over the spirits of the nation by speeches and pamphlets, yet in no three years of our history had the national credit so far revived, as during the three years when the Income Tax was in existence. He observed, that the result of the horrors of the "Inquisition," according to Mr. S.'s own statement, would be, that the tradesman would suffer no injury, as he would lay the burthen on the consumer. With respect to the details of the Bill, he had considerable objections, as the burthen did not fall equally upon all classes: he should chiefly oppose the tax on funded property. There was in all the other cases an exemption, descending by regular gradation from 200l. to 60l. of annual income. This exemption, however, did not apply to funded property. As far as this provision went, he could not but consider it as a breach of public faith. In the manner in which the Bill was constructed, there was a sort of bounty given to persons in trade, whilst the tax was made to bear hardly on the landed and the funded interests. As the Bill now stood, it went to make victims of all persons who had a property of a certain description under 150l. per annum. It was a Bill which favoured capital, whilst it oppressed poverty. After a few more remarks of a similar nature, he recommended the necessity of making some abatements with respect to the class to which he had alluded.

The Attorney-General contended, that the tax was equal upon all incomes.

Mr. Kinnaird noticed the inequality of the Bill, and expressed his doubts whether he could, consistently with his duty, commit the supplies to hands so incompetent to manage them. He considered the Act to be an infringement of the Union with Scotland.

Mr. Wilberforce insisted, the tax was a tax on income, not on property; but it was one which would neither be productive nor popular.

Mr. Dent followed on the same side.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that Ministers felt all the sentiments in favour of the exemptions which had been urged by different Members. The principle was, not to make a distinction between the income arising from

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from different capitals, whether land, funded property, or money lent out at intereſt, and that income ariſing from a capital which has the auxiliary of perſonal labour and induſtry. This might appear hard, but it was infinitely harder to make any tax equal. Income, however, proceeding from mere perſonal labour, certainly was not to be taxed to the ſame extent: and it was not intended that an income of 60l. a-year, or under, ariſing from perſonal labour, ſhould be ſubject to taxation; but income from that up to 150l. a-year ſhould be charged with a modified taxation in the proportion of its amount. He proceeded to urge, that the tax upon funded property was a juſt tax in every reſpect. As to equality of taxation, it was not to be effected by the wiſdom of man. The number of perſons whoſe income was from 60l. to 150l. a-year was computed at 218,000, whilſt thoſe whoſe income exceeded that did not exceed 100,000. This circumſtance alone ſufficiently proved the inconvenience of the diſtinction propoſed. In ſhort, if the Houſe meant to adopt the propoſition ſuggeſted, it muſt then get rid of the Bill altogether. He concluded with obſerving, that from all which had appeared, it would be highly gratifying if Mr. Pitt would not preſs his propoſition.

Mr. Pitt immediately anſwered, that ſo far from being convinced, on the contrary, from all that he heard, he conſidered it the more his indiſpenſable duty to preſs it.

Alderman Curtis and Sir H. Mildmay approved of the Bill; but the latter inſiſted, that perſons with large families could not ſubmit to it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer obſerved, that it was in contemplation to propoſe ſome conſiderable alterations.

Lord Hawkeſbury defended the Bill, on the ground that the country was in want of aid.

Mr. Elliſon ſaid a few words, and condemned Mr. Pitt for attacking Miniſters.

Mr. Pitt expreſſed his aſtoniſhment at the accuſation; but inſiſted, that Miniſters had been for three weeks acquainted with his ideas. As to the propoſition, it certainly was his reſolution to inſiſt upon it. He then moved—"That it be an inſtruction to the Committee, that the like exemptions and abatements be extended to thoſe who have income ariſing from money in the funds, or land, or money at intereſt, as are or may be allowed to other perſons."

Mr. Addington expreſſed much ſurpriſe at the unuſual motion of Mr. Pitt; the latter accuſed Mr. A. of want of candour; and added, that the Bill was poſtponed to the preſent time at his expreſs deſire.

Mr. Tierney cenſured Mr. Pitt for condemning Miniſters for thoſe meaſures of which he had ſet the example.

A deſultory converſation then enſued, in which ſeveral Members took a part; after which a diviſion was made—Ayes (for the inſtruction), 50; Noes, 150.

THURSDAY, JULY 14.

The London Coal Bill, and the Guernſey Corn Bill, were read a third time, and paſſed.

PROPERTY BILL.

On conſidering the different clauſes of this Bill, Mr. Hurſt ſtated the neceſſity of making a clear diſtinction between freehold and copyhold property.

After ſome remarks from the Attorney-General, it was ſettled, that the loweſt terms of intereſt in leaſehold property ſhould be fixed at ſeven years; and the clauſe was framed accordingly. Reſpecting Collectors, the original clauſe was adopted; as was that which empowers Overſeers to declare upon oath the value of the property ſurveyed.

ABATEMENT ON THE INCOME TAX.

Mr. Addington ſaid, he thought it his duty to exempt himſelf from the charge of a breach of faith with the public creditor. He had devoted every attention to the Bill, and was aware, that if the exemptions were extended the defalcations would be enormous; yet he felt diſpoſed to extend the exemptions on the lower ſcale, given to perſons in trade, to thoſe who ſtood in the ſame rank with reſpect to landed or funded property, and with reſpect to proprietors of the latter deſcription, to exempt thoſe under 60l. per annum, and to modify the abatement up to 150l. At this critical moment it ſhould be the wiſh of Parliament to carry with them the wiſhes of all men; but particularly thoſe of the Yeomanry, whoſe exertions for the laſt ten years were of the moſt meritorious deſcription.

Mr. Pitt expreſſed his approbation of this alteration.

After a variety of obſervations on the other clauſes from different Members, the Chairman reported progreſs.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.

The amended Grenada Loan Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Sir

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Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in his Bill for ameliorating the Condition of the Inferior Clergy. The principal object of this measure was, that the Resident Curate should not be amenable to any concomitant jurisdiction. With respect to the salaries of Curates, he should propose that, supposing the *maximum* at present to be 75l. per annum, and taking that to be a fair proportion of the benefice of 400l. per annum, he should think that the Bishops ought to afford to the Curate, out of every living exceeding that sum, *one-fifth*; that is to say, if the living be 500l. per annum, 100l. per annum, together with a house; and so on in ratio for every living increasing to the value of 1000l. which would make a salary of 200l. per annum to the Curate.

In a Committee on the Clergy Bounty Bill, Mr. Hurst proposed an amendment relative to the quantity of land to be devised by a Clergyman, &c.; which was negatived.

IRISH LOAN.

Mr. Corry informed the House, that this contract had not been entered into. The bidding was for 100l. 5 per cent. stock, to be taken at 78l. 5s. The result of the bidding was 124l. capital stock to be created, the interest on the money so bid for would amount to 6l. 9s. 9d. per cent.; whereas, the loan which had been contracted for the service of England on every 100l. stock so created, bore an interest of 5l. 2s. 5d.; the difference of interest was therefore very enormous; and he was sorry to say, that the interest demanded was not such as to do credit to the fairness of intercourse which ought to subsist between the mutual interest and the Government. He should therefore raise the sum by Treasury Bills, instead of Loan.

The House then went into a Committee on the Property Tax, which lasted till a late hour.

Mr. Pitt made some strong objections to the clause relative to tenants.

Mr. Addington admitted, that the question to be consulted was the ease of the People.

Mr. Pitt replied, that he was far from consulting the ease of the People; it was their energy which he wished to arouse on the present occasion.

The clause was at length suffered to pass in its original state.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE *Mercure de France*, of the 21st of August, contained a long article upon the relative situations of Great Britain with the Continental Powers. It positively states, that the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia are formally empowered to act as mediators between the Belligerent Powers, and that their mediation has been accepted. It was not to be expected that such an article would be free from that strain of invective and falsehood so familiar to the French Journalists: and, accordingly, the writer asserts, that the right set up by England of blockading the Weser and the Elbe, is a part of its extraordinary maritime code, which will not allow other nations the right of moving, but as it moves itself:—"There are (it adds) already four Barbary Regencies. A fifth may, at pleasure, be added to them; and the nations of Europe would even do well to pay it a tribute for permission to navigate their rivers and the seas."—It then laments that the Maritime Powers are not able to keep at peace, if England be at war; and remarks, that "War, the scourge of all other nations, becomes a source of riches and prosperity for England alone. Europe cannot continue longer in such a situation. Since it is invested as Mediatress of this contest, the contest must be decided; all Powers must unite in putting a stop to this shameful practice; England must again become a party to the common pact of civilized nations; she must renounce the habit of imposing her peculiar laws on the whole world, and the pretensions which she has herself created; the present epoch, in fine, must witness the establishment for all, of the common rights of all. If not, England should for ever be confined to her island, excluded from all the markets of Europe, from all social relations, and then she would never be heard of more, but by the Mails from India or America.—It concludes with stating, that France wishes to perform every thing that becomes her, and to leave other nations at liberty to do the same.

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The Moniteur, of the 29th, contains three decrees of the First Conſul, dated from Antwerp, ſo long ago as the 20th of July; the firſt of which declares, that no veſſel ſent from the ports of England, or which has touched at thoſe ports, ſhall be received in the ports of France; the ſecond, that no Engliſh flag of truce, packet boat, or other veſſel, ſhall be received in any of the ports of France, between Breſt and the mouth of the Scheldt, and that flags of truce ſhall only be received in the Bay of Audierne, near Breſt; and the third, places an Embargo on all fiſhing veſſels above ſeven tons burden, and directs that the crews of the boats under ſeven tons, which may continue to carry on the fiſhery, ſhall be compoſed of perſons either above the age at which they would be liable to the maritime conſcription, or under the age of fifteen.

The Moniteur contains a letter from Hamburgh, which, after mentioning the aſſembling of a Daniſh army in Holſtein, talks in a haughty tone of the danger of Denmark's provoking France. [This article appears to be fabricated in Paris to anſwer the views of the Firſt Conſul.]

The blockade of the Elbe and the Weſer is continued with proper ſtrictneſs. In the mean time the French continue their outrages in the neighbourhood of Cuxhaven, where they have forcibly ſeized a number of veſſels belonging to the inhabitants of that place, which they purpoſe employing in the expedition againſt England. They have alſo, by means of their agents, found means to get two veſſels fitted out as privateers at Altona; but the Daniſh Government being apprized of this violation of neutrality, have determined to bring their delinquent ſubjects to juſtice for their conduct.

The Prince Royal of Denmark is now at Hamburgh. On being waited upon by a deputation of the Senate, he is ſaid to have promiſed to uſe all his influence in favour of the commercial intereſts and independence of the city, and to promote the Hamburgh carrying trade through Schleſwick and Holſtein from Toningen. [We ſincerely hope, that the interference of Denmark, and the other Northern Powers, will not be confined to this particular point; but that, conſulting their own dignity and intereſt, they will at length be brought to oppoſe, with becoming ſpirit, thoſe unprincipled encroachments of the enemy, which have reduced ſo great a portion of that of the Continent to its preſent diſtreſsful and unhappy ſituation.]

From Hanover the news continues to be truly diſtreſſing. The wretched inhabitants, bending to the oppreſſive yoke of Gallic domination, now groan under a weight of tyrannic exactions, which it is impoſſible for them much longer to endure. The expenſe of maintaining the French troops quartered upon them is nearly three times the amount of the whole revenue of the country. How long this ſtate of things is to continue, it is difficult at preſent to divine; for, if we may credit the laſt advices from Berlin, the mediation of Ruſſia and Pruſſia to obtain the evacuation of Hanover has entirely failed of ſucceſs. The General Aſſembly of the States was convened on the 2d inſtant, when General Mortier communicated to them the will and wiſhes of the Firſt Conſul. This meeting was, no doubt, for the purpoſe of giving a colour of legiſlative ſanction to the monſtrous extortions of the French; and it was even ſuppoſed that a propoſition would be ſubmitted for diſuniting Hanover from any future rule of its legitimate Sovereign. [Unhappy people! But ſuch muſt ever be the fate of thoſe who poſſeſs not ſufficient patriotiſm or courage to defend their country, and ſave it from the dreadful curſe of foreign tyranny.

A young man, of a good Ruſſian family, who had ſeduced a young woman, and then recalled his promiſe to marry her, has been condemned by the Emperor to ſix years' impriſonment, and to pay her beſides a very conſiderable ſum of money.

PROCLAMATION.

[*From the Paris News in the Hamburgh Correſpondenten, of Sept.* 10.]

PARIS, *Sept.* 2.—Admiral Bruix has publiſhed the following Proclamation, dated from the Head-quarters, at Boulogne, July 30:

"*A. E. Bruix, Counſellor of State, and Admiral of the National Flotilla deſtined to carry war to England.*

"The Firſt Conſul, when he ſignified to me your deſtination, honoured me with the title of your Admiral. He ſends me to you to conduct your exertion in the career of glory, which his genius has prepared for you. What man, at this diſtinguiſhed proof of the confidence of a hero, would not be raiſed above himſelf? who would doubt of his own powers? Brave ſeamen! the choice of Bonaparte renders me worthy to march at your head.

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head. Your zeal and your bravery are pledges that we ſhall fulfil his expectations.—Already you hear the cry of vengeance. Our towns and diſtricts bring in their voluntary gifts in multitudes. All Frenchmen are ready to march to puniſh a Government which is an enemy of the peace of the world; and eſpecially an enemy of the glory and welfare of our country. You are firſt called to this great enterprize. To you your country firſt commits the care of ſatisfying her juſt vengeance. Be aſſured that you will fulfil your noble deſtination. Recollect that the victory begins in your docks, and in your marine and military exerciſes. Let thoſe ſhips which inſolently cruize along our ſhores, at ſight of your labours, return and ſay to their Government, "A fearful day is preparing; the winds and ſea, again favourable to the Conqueror of Egypt, may in a few hours bring him to our coaſts, and with him the innumerable companions of his glory!"—To haſten this reſult, it is my firſt duty to eſtabliſh a ſevere diſcipline in the national flotilla. Subordination will regulate your efforts; that alone can add to the activity of your labours.—Sailors, we are on the ſcene of action! To loſe a moment would be criminal cowardice! Redouble, therefore, your zeal; multiply your ſervices; and the nation which oppreſſes the ſeas will be conquered by terror, before it experiences the fate of arms, and ſinks beneath the blows of our heroes.

(Signed) "BRUIX."

The more the Firſt Conſul and his agents rage and ſtorm, the more deciſive proof they afford of their *impotence*. The Manifeſto of Admiral Bruix is, in our mind, a proclamation of Britiſh ſecurity. While he treats us with a ſhower of words, our brave ſeamen are treating him with a ſhower of balls. His thunders may be as loud, but they are more innocent. The French themſelves muſt feel their degradation, when their Admiral in Chief is announced as commanding *boats*, inſtead of *ſhips of the line*; a flotilla, inſtead of a navy. We can aſſure him, that he will be more happy in his effort to excite *ridicule* than to inſpire *terror*. We know not where the Firſt Conſul has ever ſeen the terror of Engliſhmen. Perhaps at Acre—Perhaps at the Nile! Perhaps Menou can tell him how they were panic-ſtruck at Alexandria—at Cairo! Perhaps he has lately heard of it from *Boulogne* and *Dieppe*. We can tell him, the only fear that Engliſhmen experience, is the *fear that he will not venture out of port*.]

AMERICA.

Bowles, the Director General of Muſcagee, after many a hair-breadth eſcape, is at laſt taken by the Spaniards, and carried to the Havannah, where he is confined in the Moro Caſtle.

The iſland of St. Pierre, near Newfoundland, has been taken by a very maſterly *coup-de-main*. Captain Malbon, of the Aurora, hearing of the renewal of war on the 26th June, immediately ſailed from Newfoundland for St. Pierre, and arrived there on the 30th, and ſending his boats on ſhore in the evening, they fell in with a boat having the Governor on board, immediately after which the place ſurrendered. Captain Malbon made 180 priſoners, and took, by this very prompt and gallant enterpriſe, a French ſchooner, a brig, 11 ſmall merchant ſhips, and 100 boats.

The Commiſſioners of Accounts for the Weſt-Indies are ſaid to have made ſome very unpleaſant diſcoveries. An arreſt has been iſſued out againſt one gentleman, in purſuance of their directions, for the ſum of 130,000l. to which amount, it is ſaid, they have proved defalcations.

Accounts from America, dated July 15, ſtate, that the Treaty concluded with France by Mr. Monroe, had been received by the Preſident. France cedes Louiſiana to the United States, for the ſum of fifteen millions two hundred thouſand dollars; eleven millions of which are to be paid in new ſtock, to be iſſued by the American Government, bearing ſix per cent. intereſt. The balance to be applied to the payment of American merchants to whom France is indebted.

ASIA.

The public are already informed of the commencement of hoſtilities between the Britiſh Government at Ceylon and the King of Candy in that iſland. We have now to announce the complete ſucceſs of the Britiſh arms, our troops, after a ſeries of victories, having poſſeſſed themſelves of the capital of the kingdom of Candy. This important event took place on the evening of the 20th of February, the King having previouſly abandoned the city, and ſet fire to the palace and ſeveral temples; which, notwithſtanding the utmoſt exertions of the Britiſh ſoldiery, were nearly conſumed before the ravages of the flames were effectually checked.

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On our troops entering the capital, they found it completely deſerted, the inhabitants having fled with the King from their ſeveral dwellings. The whole of the treaſure having been carried off by the fugitive Monarch, very little prize-money remained for the captors. The war in that quarter is now conſidered as terminated; and, at the date of the laſt advices, a ſucceſſor to the King was expected to be immediately appointed. Due attention, however, will, we underſtand, be paid to the ſituation of the depoſed Prince; and, notwithſtanding his unjuſtifiable conduct, Britiſh generoſity will, in his misfortunes, be oppoſed to his marked and inveterate malevolence.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 13.

THE King has been pleaſed to cauſe it to be ſignified by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkeſbury, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Miniſters of Neutral Powers reſiding at this Court, that the neceſſary meaſures have been taken, by his Majeſty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the Ports of Genoa and Spezia; and that from this time all the meaſures authoriſed by the Law of Nations, and the reſpective Treaties between his Majeſty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with reſpect to all veſſels which may attempt to violate the ſaid blockade.

[This Gazette contains two Proclamations; the one directing that perſons coming from countries occupied by the enemy, ſhall be ſuffered to land at Yarmouth, Harwich, Dover, Southampton, and Graveſend, only, under the penalties of the Act of the 43d of his Majeſty; the other Proclamation directs, with certain exceptions, that Aliens reſiding in any parts of England ſhall, within ten days, or if in Scotland within ſixteen days, remove and reſide only in London, or within ſuch parts of England as ſhall not be more than fifty miles diſtant from the Standard in Cornhill, and not within ten miles of the Sea, or any of the Dock-yards.]

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 15.

A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received by Lord Hobart, from Lieutenant-General Grinfield, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Iſlands.

Scarborough, Tobago, July 1, 1803.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to report to your Lordſhip the ſurrender, by capitulation, of the fort of Scarborough, and the reſtoration of the Iſland of Tobago to the Britiſh Government. I have the ſatisfaction to add, that this event appears to be received by the Colony, the inhabitants of which are almoſt entirely Britiſh, with the livelieſt ſenſe of gratitude. The circumſtances which led to this fortunate and valuable conqueſt were as follow: On the 25th, Commodore Hood, with the fleet and troops, ſailed from St. Lucia, and yeſterday, at day-break, we made this Iſland. About five in the afternoon, having landed the greater part of the troops, the two leading columns marched towards Scarborough, and meeting with no oppoſition in the defiles of St. Mary's, advanced to Mount Grace, from which place I ſent a ſummons to the Commandant, General Berthier, who returned an anſwer by propoſing terms of capitulation, which were finally ſettled about four this morning, and at eleven poſſeſſion of the fortreſs was given to the Britiſh forces; the French garriſon marching out with the honours of war, and laying down their arms, after paſſing the guard of honour, under the orders of Brigadier General Picton. The fort having ſurrendered without reſiſtance, I can only ſpeak in general terms of the excellent diſcipline and good conduct of the Officers and ſoldiers in this expedition: there is no doubt, had the French garriſon been ſufficiently ſtrong to have hazarded reſiſtance, they would have met with as obſtinate an attack as was experienced by the garriſon of Morne Fortunée. It is next to impoſſible for me to ſay too much in praiſe of the co-operation of the Navy. The troops are in the higheſt degree indebted to Commodore Hood for the accommodation afforded to them on board, and to the judicious arrangements and execution in the embarking and diſembarkation of them by Captain Hallowell. I take the liberty

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liberty to enclose a copy of the orders given to the troops. I likewise enclose a list of the troops of the French Republic who laid down their arms in consequence of the Capitulation; also the return of ordnance and military stores taken in the fort and other batteries in this Island. Captain Draper, my Aid-de-Camp and Secretary, returning to England, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch to your Lordship. I beg leave to recommend him to your notice, as an intelligent, diligent, and active Officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. GRINFIELD, Lieut. Gen.

The following are the Terms of Capitulation agreed upon between Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Hood, and General Berthier, dated Providence House, June 30.

Art. I. To deliver up to the Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's forces the Fort of Scarborough, in the same state in which it now is, together with the artillery and military stores.—Agreed to.

II. The garrison shall march out with all the honours of war, drums beating, and taking their arms and baggage, with one piece of field artillery.—Agreed to. The British troops being permitted, at eleven o'clock to-morrow morning, to have possession of the fort of Scarborough; and the French garrison at the same time to march out with the honours of war, drums beating, arms and baggage, and one piece of field artillery; but the arms are to be laid down, and the field-piece given up, as soon as they shall have passed the glacis.

III. The Captain-General, his Staff, all the officers, all the persons in military or civil employments, with all the soldiers, seamen, servants, and generally all the French attached to the service of the Republic, with their wives and children, shall be embarked within a month, and sent back to France at the expense of his Britannic Majesty.—Agreed to. And shall be sent within the time, or as soon after as possible.

IV. A proper vessel shall be furnished, as soon as possible, for the conveyance of the Captain-General, his family, Staff, and other persons in his suite, with the goods and effects belonging to them.—Agreed to.

V. The sick and wounded shall be attended to in the Military Hospital of Scarborough, at the expense of his Britannic Majesty, and sent to France when cured.—Agreed to. And they shall be sent to France as soon as they may be recovered.

VI. The property of every kind belonging to the inhabitants of the Colony shall be respected; their laws, customs, and usages will be preserved, as they have hitherto been by the French Government.—Agreed to. The Colony will have the laws existing when under the British Government previous to its last cession to the French Republic.

VII. The Captain-General Cæsar Berthier shall immediately dispatch the national brig Soufflex, now at Scarborough, to apprise his Government of this capitulation. The necessary passport for this purpose shall be given by the Commander of the Naval Forces of his Britannic Majesty. Agreed to by me, but subject to the Commodore's opinion. An unarmed vessel may be sent to France; and if the Soufflex is disarmed, she may be sent to France.

VIII. The French merchant vessels now in Scarborough Roads, under the batteries of the fort, shall be allowed to sail for such port of Europe or America as they shall think proper.—A. Requires to be referred to the Commodore. Provided the property does not belong to persons who have come to the island since its cession to the French Republic.

IX. None of the inhabitants shall be molested on account of the conduct they may have held, or opinions they may have professed, under the French Government.—Agreed to.

X. During the space of two years, to commence this day, it shall be permitted to such inhabitants as are desirous of quitting the Island, to dispose of their properties, and remove the amount to whatever place they please—Agreed to.

[Here follow the General Orders of the Commander in Chief, in which he highly compliments the whole of the forces, and attributes their success principally to the steady co-operation of Commodore Hood and Captain Hallowell. He compliments the alertness of the Artillery and Artificers, and attributes the speedy surrender of the Colony to the advance march of the first column, consisting of two companies of the 64th regiment, and five companies of the 3d West India regiment, under Brigadier-General Picton.]

Return

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Return of the French Troops and Sailors in Fort Scarborough, in the Island of Tobago, at the Time of its Surrender to the British Forces, on the 1st of July 1803.

3 Captains, 2 Serjeant-Majors, 8 Serjeants, 16 Corporals, 73 Grenadiers, 9 Drummers, 120 Sailors. Total, 228. The General and Staff Officers not included.

(Signed) C. LUXEMBOURG, Capitaine-Commandant.

Next is a return of the ordnance and stores found on the Island, and amongst which are a vast quantity of ammunition, and several pieces of artillery of different calibre, in very good order.

Commodore Hood writes to the Admiralty, confirming the account given by General Grinfield.

The following Returns of Troops and Stores taken at St. Lucia, together with the General Orders issued by Lieutenant-General Grinfield upon that Occasion, have been received by this Opportunity:

1 Brigadier-General, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 1 Major, 10 Captains, 8 Lieutenants, 12 Second Lieutenants, 1 Surgeon-Major, 1 Surgeon, 1 Assistant-Surgeon, 13 Serjeant-Majors, 77 Serjeants, 74 Corporals, 18 Drummers, 402 Privates, 11 Women, 9 Children. Total, 640.—N. B. One hundred and sixteen of the prisoners included in the total are returned sick. Taken from the Prefect's return.

WM. TATUM, Captain, Assistant Adjutant-General.

[Here follows a Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, found at Morne Fortunée, and Batteries adjoint; by which it appears there were 32 iron and 2 brass guns of different calibre, with four brass and iron mortars, &c.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 16.

[This Gazette contains a Notice, by the King in Council, that all his loving subjects may trade to and from the lately-conquered Island of St. Lucia, the same as to our other West-India Islands.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Sir J. Saumarez, K. B. &c. to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Diomede, at Guernsey, 15th August 1803.

SIR,

I herewith enclose a letter I have this day received from Captain Mundy, of his Majesty's ship Hydra, giving an account of the capture of the French armed lugger le Favori, by the boats of the ship under his command, highly creditable to the steadiness and bravery of Lieutenant Tracey, and the Officers and men employed on that service, and which I request you will please to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I am, &c.

J. SAUMAREZ.

Hydra, off Havre de Grace, Aug. 1, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, I this day succeeded in preventing the entrance of a French lugger into Havre; but being hauled close to the beach, about two miles to the Westward of Tongues, I found it necessary to send the boats, under the command of Mr. Tracey, the Second Lieutenant, with Messrs. Barclay and French, Midshipmen, to endeavour to bring her off; on the near approach of our boats, the crew precipitately quitted her, and ranged themselves (in concert with a party of military) behind the sand-bank a-breast of their vessel, not half-musket-shot from her, and kept up a heavy and constant fire upon our people, which the Marines returned with great steadiness and soldierlike conduct; and every Officer and man doing his duty, they succeeded in bearing off their prize. The lugger is called le Favori, pierced for four guns, but none mounted, supposed to have been thrown overboard, and appears to be a Government transport, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau. I have to regret the loss of Matthew Morfitt (seaman), who was killed in the barge.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. MUNDY.

Copy of another Letter from Sir J. Saumarez, K. B. dated August 17.

SIR,

I beg you will please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the boats of his Majesty's ship Cerberus made an attack on the enemy's vessels in Concalle Bay, under the orders of Lieutenant Mansel, of that ship; but the coast being alarmed, they succeeded in only carrying off one large fishing vessel, leaving a sloop which they had boarded, but which unfortunately touched the ground. The same Officer succeeded better, with two boats of the Cerberus, in cutting

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cutting out seven fishing vessels, from fifteen to eighteen tons each, out of St. Cas Bay, which arrived here yesterday, except one of the boats, which unfortunately overset, with the loss of two men belonging to the Cerberus.

I am, &c.

J. SAUMAREZ.

Captain Rose, of the Jamaica, in a letter to Sir J. Colpoys, announces the capture of the French cutter privateer Fanny, of 2 guns and 24 men, out twelve hours, and had not made any capture.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23.

At the Court at St. James's, the 17th of August, 1803, present, the King's most Excellent Majesty in Council.—Whereas in the Countries styling themselves the Ligurian and Italian Republics, measures of hostility have been adopted against his Majesty's subjects; and whereas the said Countries cannot but be considered as absolutely dependent on, and under the controul of, the Government of France; his Majesty is pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to order, that general reprisals be granted against the ships, goods, and subjects of the said Countries styling themselves the Ligurian and Italian Republics, &c. &c.

[This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Admiral Cornwallis, stating that a lugger was seen within the Rocks of Ushant, which had the appearance of an armed vessel; and that boats, from the Ville de Paris, under the direction of Lieut. Watt, went on the 6th, at night, and brought her out.—She is called the Messager, pierced for eight guns, has six mounted, with the owner and forty men on board, completely fitted for a two months' cruize. Only a few Frenchmen were wounded. Also a letter from the Hon. C. Paget, with the information that le General Moreau, a very fine French schooner privateer, of 16 guns and 85 men, has been captured by the Edymion, the ship under his command.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 30.

This Gazette contains an account of the capture of le Desespoir French privateer, a lugger, mounting two guns, pierced for ten, commanded by Jean Delaballe, and manned with twenty-eight men, belonging to Hedierne, by his Majesty's sloop Wasp, after a chase of two hours.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

This Gazette contains a letter to the Lords of the Admiralty, from Lord Nelson, on his Lordship's leaving Malta in the Amphion frigate, dated June 17, 1803, with the following enclosed:—

His Majesty's Ship Maidstone, June 14, 1803. Fourteen Leagues West from Isle Faro.

MY LORD,

I do myself the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command fell in with and captured, at six this morning, a brig, in the service of the French Republic, called l'Arab, carrying 8 four-pounders and 58 men, commanded by Captain Mathurin Theodore Artulam: she was on her return to L'Orient from Athens.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. H. MOWBRAY.

Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B. &c.

Mediterranean.

[This Gazette likewise contains a proclamation dated the 31st ult. ordering that all aliens, being subjects of the French Republic, or of any places under its dominion, who may have arrived in Great Britain subsequent to the 1st of October 1801, shall quit the Kingdom—those residing in London, on or before the 15th inst., and in other parts of Great Britain on or before the 20th, under penalty of being lodged in gaol until their removal can be effected, and of transportation for life if returning without permission, excepting the attendants of ambassadors, or the *bona fide* servants of British subjects, or such aliens as may have obtained license for their residence here. Vessels are to be in readiness at Gravesend for the purpose of conveying these persons to the Continent free of expense to them.]

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

This Gazette contains a Notification to the Ministers of Neutral Powers, that his Majesty has thought proper to order the blockade of Havre de Grace, and the other ports of the Seine.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10.

The King has been pleased to create Lord Keith a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Keith, of Banheath, in the county of Dumbarton; and, in default of male issue, the dignity of a Baroness to his Lordship's only daughter, and to her heirs male.

TUESDAY

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TUESDAY, SEPT. 13.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Sir J. Colpoys to the Admiralty, enclosing the following account of the recapture of the Lord Nelson Indiaman:—

Seagull, Plymouth Sound, Sept. 11, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, after having seen the convoy safe into Cork, on my return I saw, at one P. M. on the 25th inst. in lat 46 deg. N. long. 12 deg. a large sail, and, after a chase of five hours, brought her to action, which lasted until day-light next morning, when I found the masts and rigging so much cut up, having the larboard, fore, and main rigging gone, lower and spring stays, all the running rigging and sails, the fore-yard shot away in the slings, with two shot between wind and water, that I was obliged to haul off, to secure the masts and replace the rigging, still keeping sight of the enemy, determined, when a little secured, to renew the action, which having done, and on the point of again attacking her, at half past eight A. M. the squadron under Sir Edw. Pellew hove in sight, on the advanced ship of which drawing up, she struck, and proved to be the Lord Nelson East India ship, captured thirteen days before by the Bellone privateer, of thirty-six guns and three hundred and twenty men, by boarding.

It is with sincere regret I have to add, that I have, on the occasion, lost two valuable seamen, killed, seven seamen and a marine wounded; among the latter, I am sorry to say, is Lieutenant William Davis, (Senior Lieutenant,) to whose cool and steady judgment I am much indebted, as well as that of Lieutenant Weatherstone and Mr. Ellis, the Master; indeed I cannot do sufficient justice to the merits of the whole of the officers and ship's company, for their cool and determined courage.

Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

HENRY BURKE.

List of Killed and Wounded.

Killed—W. Armstrong and J. Falls.

Wounded—Lieut. W. Davis, (slightly); W. Reynolds, marine; J. Thompson, T. Mannell, J. Cragg, W. Rockett, P. M'Donald, J. Drimon, and F. Grey, seamen.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Bayntun, off Cape Nichola Mole, to Admiral Duckworth, announcing the capture of la Creole French frigate, of 44 guns, with General Morgan, his Staff, and 530 troops, besides the crew of the frigate, which consisted of 150 men; and also a small national schooner, which came into the squadron. This is the vessel which had on board 100 bloodhounds.—A Letter from Capt. Brisbane, of the Goliath, states the cutting out la Mignone corvette, of 18 guns and 80 men, from Cape Nichola Mole.—Another Letter to the Admiral, from Captain Bissell, of the Racoon, dated July 16, announces the capture of the Lodi brig in Leogane Roads, which was taken after an action of half an hour, without any loss on the part of the British. Five other vessels were taken by the Racoon between the 5th and 15th of July.—Captain the Hon. C. E. Fleming writes to Admiral Cornwallis, dated August 30, announcing the capture of la Chiffenette, from Bourdeaux, with 14 guns and 80 men. She had been 26 days from port, and had taken a brig belonging to Jersey, which has since been retaken.

[This Gazette contains notice of parliament being further prorogued to Thursday, the third of November next. A general Fast is likewise announced, to be reverently and devoutly observed in the United Kingdom, on Wednesday the 19th of October next, and in Scotland on the 20th.]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 17.

NEARLY the whole town of Chulmleigh, leading to Barnstaple, was consumed by fire.

24. The Honourable Artillery Company embarked at the Tower and proceeded to Woolwich Warren, where they landed; and, passing to the Common, formed scouting-parties, and commenced a system of bush-fighting, with great

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effect

effect, after which they again embarked at Greenwich, and returned.—The river was crouded with ſpectators.

A whimſical exhibition took place at the race-ground at Brighton. Captain Otto, of the Suſſex Militia, booted, and mounted by a grenadier of at leaſt *eighteen ſtone* weight, was matched to run fifty yards, againſt a poney carrying a feather to run 150; but Captain Otto's rider tumbled over his neck, which he was very near *cracking*, and conſequently he loſt the bet. The next match was the ſame Gentleman, mounted by the ſame grenadier, to run 50 yards, againſt Lord Eardſley carrying a feather, to run 100, and he was conſiderably diſtanced by the latter.

26. The Court Martial held on Captain Barlow, M. P. for Coventry, honourably acquitted him of every charge.

At Whiteheaven, Wm. Knott, in a fit of paſſion, threw a knife at his wife, which miſſed her, but ſtruck his ſon (a boy about nine years of age) on the ſide, and occaſioned his immediate death.—Coroner's verdict, *Manſlaughter*.

In the catalogue of human depravity, we ſcarce remember any thing worſe than the following, tried at the Trim Aſſizes, in Ireland, on the 24th of Aug. It was that of *Bryan Connor*, for a certain aſſault on a little and uncommonly intereſting girl under the age of fifteen years, and of Judith Connor, the wife of ſaid Bryan, for aiding therein. It appeared from the evidence of the girl, which was alſo otherwiſe ſtrongly corroborated, that theſe diabolical wretches enticed her into a hollow part of a field, near the Duke of Leinſter's demeſne, where the woman tied her with whip-cord, and was preſent while the huſband perpetrated the fact. The jury, in two minutes, returned a verdict of *Guilty* againſt both. They were executed on the Monday following.

30. Mr. James Locker, formerly a goldſmith in Dublin, but who had retired from buſineſs ſome years, was committed to the Fleet for running away with a ward in Chancery not 20 years of age. They were married at Gretna Green, and afterwards at St. Luke's. The lady has a great fortune, and the gentleman is 70 years old. On Friday the parties were examined before the Chancellor, when a curious ſcene was developed. The lady is Miſs Pearce, daughter of a rich Brewer in Milbank-ſtreet, who died in November. A few days after his death, his widow went to the theatre, picked up a young man there, a nephew of Locker, and ſhortly married him. The mother aſſiſted Locker in eloping with her daughter. His Lordſhip, conſidering the whole tranſaction as baſe and mercenary, ordered Locker to be kept in cloſe cuſtody, and all the papers to be delivered to the Attorney-General, for the purpoſe of inſtituting a criminal proſecution againſt the parties for a conſpiracy.

Singular detection of a horſe ſtealer.—In May laſt, Mr. Goring, of Staines, loſt a valuable horſe, for which he made the moſt diligent inquiry, but without effect. A few days ago, however, a gentleman driving through Staines in a gig, the horſe made a ſudden ſtop at Mr. Goring's houſe, from which no efforts could induce him to move. The circumſtance attracting a number of perſons, and amongſt the reſt Mr. Goring, who recognized his horſe; and, on reference to the perſon of whom the gentleman had purchaſed it, the animal was at length traced to the fellow who ſtole it, and who has ſince been committed for trial.

The Braſs Ordnance belonging to Norwich were, lately, tried in a deep chalk-pit, by ſome of the Artillery-men quartered there, when four of them burſt. A fragment of one, weighing 30lbs. was carried by the exploſion over Eaton Hill, a diſtance of three-quarters of a mile. The gun was that uſed by Kett, of infamous memory, and its remains are preſerved as antiquities. The iron nine-pounders ſtood the teſt. At the bottom of an account preſented to the Corporation, as the reſult of the trial, was the following *Nota Bene*: "It is cuſtomary for the Corporal to have the old metal, when any of the pieces burſt."—To which the Corporation anſwered, "that the Corporal appeared to have a ſufficiency of *Braſs* already."

Mr. Orme, the India Company's late Hiſtoriographer, in addition to a very valuable collection of manuſcript maps, plans, &c. has bequeathed to the Court of Directors 231 volumes of manuſcript books, containing a vaſt body of information relative to India affairs.

By the mode which in future will be adopted for arming the ſhips which may ſail in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company, they will nearly ſuperſede the neceſſity of convoy. Ships of 1200 tons will carry 40 pieces of ordnance, and men in proportion; and ſhips of 800 tons will be armed with 36 guns, &c.

So few rainy days within a twelve-month,

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month, have not been experienced in any year ſince 1762, as during the laſt 365 days.

Many ſerious conſequences have ariſen from the late dry ſeaſon. At Pevenſey a flock of ſheep, conſiſting of 300, being, after long thirſt, driven to a pond, drank ſo immoderately, that upwards of 100 of them died almoſt immediately.

By official communications we find that Government propoſe to arm with pikes thoſe Volunteers, Supernumeraries, or others, who cannot be immediately provided with fire-arms.

By the laſt correct returns, the following is the amount of the regular and militia forces:—Regulars, 73,575—Militia, 47,250—Total, 120,825.—Volunteer Corps, above 400,000.

A Mr. Miller, of Dalſwinton, Scotland, in a letter to the Deputy Lieutenants, propoſes to clothe and arm with pikes 100 volunteers, to be raiſed in that or any of the neighbouring pariſhes, and to furniſh them with three light field pieces. "This way of arming (he obſerves) I conſider ſuperior to infantry, for either attack or defence. I am too old and infirm to march with theſe men, but I ſhall deſire my eldeſt ſon to do ſo. He was 10 years a ſoldier in the foot and horſe ſervice. In caſe of an invaſion, I will be ready to furniſh 26 horſes, 16 carts, and 16 drivers; and Government may command all my crops of hay, ſtraw, and grain, which I eſtimate at 16,700 ſtones of hay, 14lbs. to the ſtone, 1,400 buſhels of peas, 5000 buſhels of oats, 3,080 buſhels of barley."

Sept. 2. About half paſt two o'clock in the morning, a moſt dreadful fire broke out at Aſtley's Amphitheatre, in conſequence of the negligence of ſome of the perſons whoſe duty it was to ſee the lights carefully extinguiſhed. The accident originated in the repoſitories of the machinery and combuſtibles for fireworks; and the immenſe quantity of inflammable materials cauſed the flames to rage with ſuch incredible fury, that every effort to preſerve the building was uſeleſs. Conſternation pervaded all the inhabitants of the adjoining houſes, which are ſmall. There is a row of ſmall houſes, called Amphitheatre-row, the back parts of which almoſt touch the theatre; the wretched inhabitants of which were ſeen running to and fro, nearly naked, throwing their goods out of the windows, and increaſing the horror of the ſcene by ſcreams and ſhrieks. The ſame ſcene of miſery and diſtreſs occurred in Phœnix-ſtreet, which runs parallel with Amphitheatre-row. In the latter, the deſtruction proved moſt fatal, nearly twenty houſes having been conſumed in that ſtreet alone; and the inhabitants being all poor, and chiefly induſtrious mechanics, their diſtreſs may be more eaſily conceived than deſcribed. The moſt melancholy part of the accident is, the loſs of Mrs. Woodham, an infirm lady about 60, and mother of Mrs. Aſtley, jun. She ſlept in a room at the front of the theatre, and waited only to put on ſome clothes, when the floor fell in, and ſhe was ſuffocated. The total number of houſes deſtroyed is nearly forty.—A number of wretches plundered the unfortunate ſufferers, previous to the arrival of the military.—The theatre is valued at 30,000l. of which 1,700l. only is enſured.—All the horſes were ſaved.

An accident of the ſame kind, and in the ſame place, occurred on the night of the Duke of York's birth-day, Auguſt 16, 1794. The deſtruction which then took place, and in a ſimilar way, was as complete as in the preſent inſtance.

This day a General Court was held at the Eaſt-India Houſe. The following motion, made by Mr. Twining, and ſeconded by Mr. Peter Moore, paſſed unanimouſly; viz. "That the Court doth authoriſe the Court of Directors, for a period not exceeding ſix months, to charter, for the uſe of Government, a quantity of ſhipping, not exceeding 10,000 tons."

Sept. 3, was executed at Carliſle, the impoſtor, Hatfield, for forgery. Two clergymen attended, and prayed with him in the forenoon. About half paſt three o'clock, the Sheriff, the Bailiffs, and the Carliſle Volunteer Cavalry, attended at the gaol door, with a poſt-chaiſe, in which he was taken to the place of execution. When he came in ſight of the tree, he ſaid, "O! a happy ſight; I ſee it with pleaſure!" Then he deſired the hangman to be as expert as poſſible, and that he would wave a handkerchief when he was ready. The hangman not having fixed the rope in its proper place, he put up his hand, and turned it himſelf. He alſo tied his cap, took his handkerchief from his own neck, and tied it about his head. He was turned off at four o'clock, and hung an hour; when he was cut down, and interred in St. Mary's church-yard.

Hatfield was originally a rider to a wholeſale linen-draper; and, in early life, contrived to marry a natural daughter of old

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old Lord Robert Manners, with whom he got 1500l. For some years he sported himself as nearly related to the Rutland family, and possessing large estates in Yorkshire, &c. On account of his marriage, he occasionally obtained money from the late Duke of Rutland, but was wholly discarded by his Grace while Viceroy in Ireland. Habituated to dissipation, he had been an inmate in the King's Bench Prison, and for some years in a gaol in the North. After being liberated from the last-mentioned, he had the good fortune to connect himself with some respectable tradesmen in Devonshire, where he might have lived happily, secluded from those who formerly knew him, and acquired an honest independency; but deception was so rooted in his nature, that he could never shake it off. He was soon detected in fraudulent practices, and declared a bankrupt. His flight succeeded; and, unfortunately, some evil genius directed his steps to the once-happy cottage of poor Mary of Buttermere. Her story is well known and generally lamented; but let us in charity hope that this wretch's crimes will be forgiven "in another and a better world," and that his punishment in *this* will answer the salutary purpose of example!

Thomas Leach, Esq. Barrister-at-law, is appointed the Magistrate at Hatton-Garden Police-Office, in the room of W. Bleamire, Esq. deceased.

13. This morning, as the first regiment of East India Volunteers were practising street firing with cartridge, Serjeant-Major Brown stood before one of the six-pounder guns, dressing his men, when the gun being fired, the wadding carried away part of the flesh of his arm, and lodged near his ribs.

A few evenings ago, as a party of the Law Association, in Temple Gardens, were charging with the bayonet, a gentleman in the front-rank fell, in consequence of which two who were behind fell over him, one of whose bayonets was run through the coat of him who first fell, near the shoulder, but without injury; the bayonet of the third entered the ground, and was broken by the shock.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Portsmouth this morning, and inspected the dock-yards and arsenals.

Plymouth has lately been abundantly supplied with fish, and the finest turbot has been sold there at the rate of twopence per pound.

15. A man who some time ago leaped from London, Blackfriars, and Westminster bridges, into the Thames, in three quarters of an hour, undertook for a wager to perform the same exploit again. Having leaped from London Bridge into the water, he sunk and rose no more, and thus became a victim to his ill-applied courage. When the body was found, it appeared, that having gone down with his arms in a *horizontal*, instead of a *perpendicular* position, they were both dislocated by the force of the water.

16. M. Carney was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of his wife. It appeared that the prisoner had long used the deceased in the most barbarous manner, and on the 2d ult. the wounds he inflicted by beating and kicking her were such, in the opinion of medical men, as to occasion her death. The Jury, in a few minutes, found him *Guilty*, and he was executed on Monday.

17. At the Old Bailey sessions, Mr. Robert Aslet was again put upon his trial, by a fresh-constructed indictment, charged with the embezzlement of the property and effects of the Bank of England. The evidence was nearly the same as on the former trial, (see p. 75,) which proved that the prisoner had embezzled Exchequer Bills to an immense amount. Mr. Erskine, in behalf of Mr. Aslet, took his former ground of objection; viz. that the Exchequer Bills embezzled had been informally issued, and were no more than *waste paper*. Mr. Justice Le Blanc said, he would leave that point to be determined by all the Judges. The Jury found the prisoner *Guilty* on the facts, and the point of law will be argued next sessions.

The *Hereford Journal* says, "Mrs. Read, who was tried at Gloucester in 1796, on a charge of poisoning her husband, died lately at Southampton after acknowledging her guilt in that and another transaction of equal atrocity. No language can describe the severity of her feelings, and her contrition bordered on despair."

A very fine mastiff dog, at Heckle Grove, Yorkshire, suffered an extraordinary fate a few days ago, being actually stung to death by a swarm of bees, who attacked him where he was chained in the garden. Many of these venomous insects were found afterwards in the dog's mouth and throat.

Mr. Astley, sen. has escaped from France. He lately obtained permission to go to Piedmont, for the benefit of his health, when he contrived to make his escape down the Main, and afterwards

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towards the Rhine, whence he proceeded leiſurely to Huſum. He did not hear of the misfortunes of his family till he reached the laſt mentioned port.

Laſt week, a ſteam engine at the Tide-mills between Greenwich and Woolwich, conſtructed upon a new principle, burſt, by which accident three men were inſtantly killed.

22. At a Court of Bank Proprietors, it was ſtated by the Governor, that conſidering the flouriſhing ſituation of the Bank, it was held adviſable to pay the whole of the dividends for the laſt half year, without deducting the Tax on Property, laid by an Act of laſt ſeſſion. In anſwer to a queſtion from a Proprietor, the Governor gave it as his opinion, that no man was bound to give in the profit on his ſtock in his return of income. The tax, amounting to 43,000l. being paid by the Bank, it could not be meant that the ſame property ſhould be charged twice over. It was intimated at the ſame time, that if Aſlet ſhould eſcape from criminal puniſhment, on the point of law, the Directors would have recourſe to a civil action for a breach of truſt, committed under the moſt aggravating circumſtances.

A Tunnel under the Thames is talked of, from the Horſe-Ferry, Rotherhithe, to Horſe-Ferry road, Narrow-ſtreet, Queen-ſtreet, and London-ſtreet, Limehouſe.

The ſhip Greenwich lately arrived from Botany Bay, after the very quick paſſage of 117 days. The maſter reports the country to be greatly improved, but that a ſpirit of rebellion had appeared among the people, and ſome pikes had been found. Sir Henry Browne Hayes had been ſent to Norfolk Iſland, in conſequence of ſome diſagreement with the Governor. Barrington was not dead, but had been for ſome time in a ſtate of inſanity.

The Emperor of Ruſſia has ſent 10 beautiful rein-deer, as a preſent to the Duke of Norfolk.

23. The ten Regiments of the Loyal London Volunteers were inſpected by his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, in the Eaſt India Company's Field near Hoxton. The different Regiments aſſembled on their reſpective parades about five o'clock, and marched thence to the field. At half paſt ſeven His Royal Highneſs, accompanied by Lord Harrington, and ſeveral Regular and Volunteer Officers, arrived in the field. He was received by the ſurrounding crowd with cheers, and by the Volunteers with preſented arms. After paſſing the different lines, for the purpoſe of inſpection, His Royal Highneſs reviewed the Regiments as they marched by him. After paſſing in review, the Regiments marched off the ground in ſucceſſion to their reſpective parades, and His Royal Highneſs expreſſed himſelf highly pleaſed with their appearance.

After the review the Lord Mayor entertained the Duke of York and all the Field Officers of the City Volunteers with a breakfaſt at the Manſion-houſe; and in the evening with a grand dinner. The other perſons preſent were, the Duke of Cambridge, the Earl of Harrington, the Secretary of State, (Mr. Yorke), the Secretary at War, Lord Peterſham, Colonel Stewart, Macguire, Daley, Calvert, and Browning.

Covers were laid for 80, and 76 ſat down to dinner. The tables were ornamented with ten mimic temples, each four feet high, of the moſt elegant workmanſhip, bearing various well-imagined emblems of war, and ſurmounted with the ſtandard of England.

At the head of the table ſat the Lord and Lady Mayoreſs. On the left hand of the Lady Mayoreſs ſat His Royal H. the Duke of York. The Duke of Cambridge was ſeated on the Lord Mayor's right hand. The band of the London Militia played a ſeries of martial tunes during the dinner. The only other ladies preſent, beſides the Lady Mayoreſs, were the two Miſſes Price, her Ladyſhip's daughters.

Cruelty.—A bet was made a few days ago to run a poney, about thirteen hands high, from London, to the fifty mile ſtone on the Colcheſter road, and back again, in thirteen hours. The poor animal went to the extent of his journey, and returned to the Black Boy Inn, Chelmsford, in about ſix hours, and did not appear much diſtreſſed; but when it reached the Cauliflower, at Ilford, about eight miles ſhort of the place whence it ſtarted, its ſtrength and ſpirits became totally exhauſted, and it dropped down and expired!

Common Salt moiſtened with water is the beſt application for the Sting of a Waſp or Bee.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, *Aug.* 31.—The Special Commiſſion having met at Green-ſtreet, *Edward Kearney* was put upon trial for High Treaſon.—The over-acts were, aſſembling with others in arms on the 23d of July, and

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and attacking the Kings troops.—He was found *Guilty*, and executed on the Tuesday following.

[Since which, Thomas Maxwell Rocke, Owen Kirwan, James Byrne, John Beggs, Walter Clare, Felix Rourke, ——Kellen, ——M'Cann, Thomas Donelly, Nicholas Farrel *alias* Tyrell, Laurence Begly *alias* Bayley, Michael Kelly, John Hay *alias* Hayes, have been found *Guilty*; and (except Beggs, recommended to mercy) executed.]

When it was intended that Denis Lambert Redmond, who was supposed to have been a very principal person in the insurrection, should be put on his trial, Mr. Leonard M'Nally, jun. (son of Counsellor M'Nally) came in and informed the Court that Redmond had shot himself. Mr. Gregg, gaoler of Newgate, immediately followed, and, with the most visible agitation, confirmed Mr. M'Nally's account, and brought into the Court the pistol with which he had perpetrated the fatal act, and some papers that were on his person, with part of a letter, or draft of a letter, which he had been writing. The contents of the pistol entered the back part of his head. The City Surgeon was immediately sent for to examine the wound, and do every thing possible to preserve his life. The unfortunate man is likely to recover.

Sept. 19.—*Robert Emmett*, Esq. was this day arraigned for High Treason. The charge was for conspiring the death of the King, by providing arms, &c. for the Rebels; and for aiding the publication of the traitorous Manifesto. The Prisoner pleaded Not Guilty.—After a retrospective view, by the Attorney-General, of the calamities resulting from insurrection, he gave an outline of the prisoner's conduct from the autumn of 1802, from which it appeared, that previous to Christmas last he had been making a tour in France, and since his return he had assumed the name of Hewitt, and resided in the house where he was apprehended. He had taken a lease of the Malt-stores in Marshall-alley, which he made the principal depot of pikes, arms, and ammunition. He also bargained for other repositories in different parts. Mr. Tyrrel, the agent in the transaction of the leases, saw the prisoner at Butterfield-lane, and observed many suspicious circumstances, such as his meeting persons at different times, and conversing with them in secret, and singly. He took them for coiners of bale money. Amongst the persons who visited the prisoner, were Natt, Quigley, and Dowdall, all of whom had been active characters in the late rebellion. In June and July, he was frequently seen inspecting the fabrication of pikes, the casting of bullets, and in making cartridges. On the night of the 23d July, he made his appearance, dressed in a pompous uniform, that of a Field Officer, and assumed the rank of a General.—Dowdall, who had been also in uniform, on that night, acted as his Lieut. General.—The manuscripts of the famous Proclamation, as well as of another, not printed, were found amongst the papers in the Prisoner's depot; another paper, which marked his extraordinary character, stated, that the writer possessed "a sanguine mind capable of repelling the intrusions of reflection; that if success was not to attend his enterprize, and that a precipice opened beneath his feet, while he stood on the brink, that sanguine principle of mind would precipitate his fall at all hazards, rather than permit him to pause or to recoil." Several other papers of a traitorous tendency found in the prisoner's stores, were enumerated by the Attorney-General; he added, that Emmett and Dowdall, dressed in full regimentals, passed themselves in Wicklow for French officers, Emissaries of Buonaparte, and spoke a jargon of French and broken English, while making proselytes amongst the peasantry. One of the papers, however, expressed an opinion that *they might do better without a French connection*. He then concluded his speech with a repetition of entreaties to the Jury to dispossess their minds of every prejudice, and proceeded to call his witnesses.

Several persons identified the prisoner, and deposed to his activity in the different manufactories: other witnesses proved the seizures of arms, ammunition, papers, &c. in the prisoner's storehouses, and corroborated the statements of the Attorney-General. The prisoner did not make any defence.—Lord Norbury impressively recapitulated the evidence; and the Jury, without leaving the box, returned a verdict of *Guilty*.—The prisoner, before receiving sentence, boldly avowed his treasonable actions, and expressed in strong terms his detestation of the existing government; but positively disclaimed having any connexion with the French Government, the degrading oppression of which, he said, he had witnessed in every country through which he had travelled. "I have," said he, "been accused of being actuated by a wish to bring

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bring about a Revolution of this Country through the means of French influence. I deny that either myself, or the Provisional Government, had any such idea in contemplation. Our own resources were sufficient to accomplish the object. As to French interposition, it cannot be too much deprecated; and I exhort the people of Ireland to beware of such assistance. I urge them in the strongest manner to burn their houses—nay, even the very grass on which a Frenchman shall land. Various opportunities have occurred to me, of witnessing the misery and desolation they have produced in every country where they have gained an entrance, under the salacious pretences of aiding the inhabitants, who considered themselves in a state of oppression." He was executed on the following day.

In the Address of the City of Dublin to His Majesty, we find the following paragraph:—

"We have witnessed with a concern, only equalled by our indignation, a recent attempt to revive the horrors of rebellion. We lament the infatuation of those incorrigible traitors, whom neither an experience of the valour that subdued, nor of the lenity that spared them, has hitherto taught the folly and atrocity of their projects; who, insensible to the blessings of your Majesty's paternal rule, are ready to exchange the mild restraints of our excellent and unrivalled constitution, for the oppressive weight of a foreign yoke; and who, to gratify the malignant feelings of an unnatural revenge, would overwhelm their fellow-citizens in the ruins of their common country."

MARRIAGES.

Inigo Freeman Thomas, of Ratten, in the county of Sussex, esq. to the Hon. Miss Brderick, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Middleton.

John Thompson, esq. of Meat Hall, Yorkshire, to Miss Elizabeth Turton, of Russel-square.

Lieutenant-Colonel Peachy, to Miss Emma Frances Charter.

Captain Edward James Foote, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Patton, eldest daughter of Vice-Admiral Patton.

The Hon. Henry Wellesley, to Lady Charlotte Cadogan, second daughter of Earl Cadogan.

The Rev. R. F. Hallifax, to Miss Ricketts.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST, 1803.

Lately, in the Lunatic Asylum, at Liverpool, Mr. Alexander Moorhead, musician.

14. In his 63d year, Francis Trapps, esq. of Nidd Hall, near Knaresborough.

18. Dr. James Beattie, professor of moral philosophy and logic, in his 68th year. (See an account of this Gentleman, with a portrait, in our Magazine for January 1801, Vol. XXXIX.)

19. At Cheltenham, John Topham, esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. one of the benchers of Gray's-Inn, treasurer of the society of Antiquaries, registrar to the charity of poor Widows and Children of Clergymen, treasurer to the Orphan Clergy school, and a commissioner of bankrupts. He was a native of Malton, in Yorkshire, and was some time in the office of Philip Carteret Webb; after which he was called to the Bar. He was one of the six gentlemen engaged in preparing for the press the six volumes of the Rolls of Parliament. In 1775 he, with Richard Blyke, esq. was editor of Glanville's "Reports on contested Elections." 8vo. Mr. Topham's publications in the Archæologia are, Vol. VI. p. 116, On Elnecca, or the King's Yacht, in a charter of Henry II. Ibid. p. 179, On the Picture in Windsor Castle, representing the Embarkation of Henry VIII. at Dover. Vol. VII. On a Subsidy Roll of 51 Edward III. The wardrobe account of 21 Edward I. was published by the Society in 1787, under his inspection.

John Davie, esq. of Brotherton.

20. At Haddenham, in the Isle of Ely, the Rev. Mr. Wray, upwards of thirty years vicar of that parish.

At Edinburgh, Lieutenant-Colonel George Clark, of the East-India Company's service.

22. At Bath, Thomas Collinson, esq.

25. At Hercules Hall, aged 61, Mrs. Astley,

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Aſtley, mother of Mr. Aſtley, jun. proprietor of the Amphitheatre, Weſtminſter-bridge.

Mrs. Morton, relict of John Morton, eſq. chief juſtice of Cheſter.

Mr. Tate Wilkinſon, manager of the theatres of York, Hull, &c. He appeared the firſt time on the ſtage at Covent Garden, 28th March 1757, in the character of the Fine Gentleman, in Lethe, for the benefit of Mr. Shuter.

26. Henry Lyell, eſq. of Saville-row, aged 86.

John George Pole, eſq.

Lately, at Teignmouth, the Right Hon. Cornwallis Maude, viſcount Hawarden, baron de Montalt, of Hawarden, in the county of Flint.

28. At Fulham, Richard Cox, eſq. of Quarly, Hants, in his 86th year.

Mr. John Ladley, bookſeller, Mount-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, aged 66.

At Alnwick Caſtle, Northumberland, in her 19th year, Lady Frances Percy, third daughter to the Duke of Northumberland.

At the Manſe of Lairg, Sutherlandſhire, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Mackay, miniſter of that pariſh, in his 87th year.

29. Mr. Wildman Smith, of Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.

At Watford, Joſeph Galloway, eſq. formerly ſpeaker of the houſe of aſſembly in Penſylvania.

30. John Morgan, eſq. late of the Inner Temple, barriſter-at-law.

31. Henry Hunter, of Kilburne, in the county of Derby, eſq.

SEPT. 1. Mr. James Dixon, of Sheffield. He accompanied Lord Nelſon to Aboukir Bay, and fought with him at Elſineur againſt the Danes.

At Lauriſton, Scotland, the Rev. Robert Bell, D. D.

2. Mrs. Wood, mother of Mrs. Aſtley, burnt to death at the fire at the Amphitheatre, near Weſtminſter-bridge. She was formerly a pupil of Dr. Arne's, and performed two ſeaſons at Covent Garden Theatre. Her firſt appearance, 17th January 1770, in Roſetta, in Love in a Village.

5. At Richmond, the Hon. Captain Carpenter.

Mr. Edward Newcomb, of Bridge-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

At Largs, the Rev. Mr. John M'Queen, miniſter at North Berwick, in his 26th year.

6. At Guildford, the Rev. James Hill, LL.D. rector of Puttenham, and vicar of Wonerſh, both in the county of Surrey.

At Cheltenham, Lady D'Oyly, wife of Sir John D'Oyly.

Mr. W. Gueſt, of King-ſtreet, Covent Garden.

7. William Bleamire, eſq. of the Hatton Garden police office.

At Clapham, William Davidſon, eſq.

At Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel M'Donnell, of the late 120th regiment of foot, and M. P. for Yarmouth, in the Iſle of Wight.

8. At Exeter, Mr. Richard Langdon, bachelor of muſic, formerly organiſt of the cathedral church of St. Peter, in that city.

Thomas Kinder, eſq. of St. Alban's.

11. In North Frederick-ſtreet, Edinburgh, Archibald Burnett, eſq.

Charles Slingſby Duncombe, eſq. of Duncombe-park, Yorkſhire.

At Petworth, Suſſex, Mr. Charles Moritz, Klanert.

14. Robert Charnock, eſq. of Finſbury-ſquare.

Dr. William Murray, ſurgeon to his Majeſty's dock-yard at Woolwich.

Mr. Thomas Court, coroner for the city of Oxford.

18. Mr. Thomas Wright, ſoap-maker, of Grub-ſtreet.

19. At Lambeth, Mr. Robert Withy, ſtock-broker, aged 72.

Mr. Henry Steele, of Leadenhall-ſtreet.

20. At Pimlico, Mr. Robert Spike, aged 74.

At Margate, Nicholas Gay, eſq. F.R.S. He was a native of Ireland, and in 1800 publiſhed a whimſical pamphlet, entitled, "Strictures on the propoſed Union between Great Britain and Ireland; with occaſional Remarks." 8vo. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 254.)

Mr. William Laing, merchant, of Tower-ſtreet.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JULY 7, 1803. James Callendar drowned himſelf in James River, America. He fled from this country a few years ago for ſedition, and became the editor of an American paper, called the Recorder.

DEC. 12, 1802. At Vizegapatam, Eaſt Indies, Colonel George Fotheringham.

JUNE 29, 1800. At Barbadoes, John Prettejohn, eſq. of that iſland, in his 73d year.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3 per Cent Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Cent Consols	Navy 5 per Cts	New 5 per Cts	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Cts	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per Cts	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
27		54⅛	53⅞ a 54⅛	70⅜	86⅝	90½	16¾		7/8 dif.	53½	9 13 16	165						
29	142¾	55		70⅜	86½	90⅝	16⅛		6¼	54	9⅜	165				81¼		
30	143	54⅝	54⅛ a ⅜	70¾	86⅜	90¼	16 7-16		7			164¼				81¼		
31	143½		54¼ a ⅜	70⅝	86¼	90¼	16⅜		6¼	54⅛								
1	143½			70⅜	86⅞	90 5/8	16 7-16		6¼	54	9¼							
2			54⅛ a ⅜															
3			54⅛ a ⅜	70⅜	87	90½	16½		6¼		9 10-16	166						
5			54⅛ a ⅜		87⅛	90⅝		3½	6¼	54	9 13 16	165½						
6			54¼ a ⅜		87¼				6¼	54	9 13-16	165½						
7			54 a ⅜		87⅛				7¼	53½		166			2 dif.			
8			53⅞ a 54		87				7¼	53½	9¼	164¾						
9			53¾ a 54		87				7¼	53¼		165						
10			53⅝ a 54						7¼	53¼	9 11-16			3 dif.				
12			54 a ⅛		87⅛				7¼						1			
13			53¾ a 54⅛		87¼				7¼		9⅝							
14			53¾ a ⅞		87¼				7¼	53½	9⅝							
15			53¾ a 54		87¼				7¼	53¼	9⅝							
16			53⅝ a ⅞		87¼				8	53⅛								
17			53⅝ a ¼		87⅛				8	53⅛	9⅝							
19			53¼ a ¼		87⅛				8						2			
20			53⅝ a 54		87⅛				8									
21																		
22																		
23			53⅞ a 54		87⅛				7¼	53⅛	9⅝							
24			53¼ a ⅞		87⅛				8									
26			53¼ a ⅞		87⅛				8	53⅛	9 7-16							
27			53⅛ a ⅜		87¼				8¼	52¼	9 7-16	162						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE

European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. WILLIAM CULLEN. And, 2. A VIEW of GUY'S HOSPITAL, SOUTHWARK.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Succeſſor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Biography of *Dr. B.* is received, and shall be inserted as soon as some lon articles will permit.

Robert Jones, G. C., and *Arcas*, in our next.

The *Political Sermon* is inadmissible.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 8, to October 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	58	9	46	0	25	8	28	8	40	9
Surry	60	0	46	6	25	4	26	4	37	3
Hertford	55	7	38	6	23	9	25	4	35	3
Bedford	54	9	34	9	21	6	22	3	35	4
Huntingd.	53	10	00	0	21	2	21	4	29	9
Northam.	55	2	31	0	22	10	22	3	31	9
Rutland	56	3	00	0	24	0	21	6	37	0
Leicester	56	3	00	0	24	2	22	0	36	7
Nottingh.	62	0	40	0	28	8	25	0	41	0
Derby	61	0	00	0	28	0	23	10	40	8
Stafford	55	5	00	0	28	3	25	4	40	6
Salop	47	11	33	8	26	0	22	8	00	0
Hereford	46	9	32	0	23	7	23	7	38	4
Worcest.	50	8	36	2	27	2	26	7	40	3
Warwick	54	5	00	0	26	0	27	7	42	10
Wilts	51	4	00	0	25	6	24	0	42	8
Berks	57	0	00	0	24	8	27	1	39	2
Oxford	53	2	00	0	22	1	23	3	36	0
Bucks	52	8	00	0	24	2	24	10	36	1

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	59	0	45	6	22	8	29	2	32	1
Kent	60	1	46	0	27	4	29	6	35	4
Suffex	54	4	00	0	27	8	27	8	00	0
Suffolk	54	10	42	0	21	3	25	11	31	10
Cambrid.	56	8	00	0	23	2	20	3	31	1
Norfolk	54	4	28	0	20	7	21	0	31	0
Lincoln	57	0	28	0	24	7	19	7	32	5
York	53	6	37	5	26	7	21	9	38	0
Durham	53	0	00	0	27	2	23	2	00	0
Northum.	49	0	34	2	22	8	22	0	00	0
Cumberl.	52	11	38	4	27	0	23	5	00	0
Westmor.	60	4	49	4	28	2	23	4	00	0
Lancash.	58	0	00	0	29	8	25	11	38	0
Cheshire	50	4	00	0	00	0	22	8	00	0
Glocester	50	6	40	5	23	5	23	9	39	1
Somerset	55	3	00	0	24	8	21	10	37	11
Monmou.	51	10	00	0	23	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	55	11	00	0	23	7	21	8	00	0
Cornwall	54	8	00	0	25	8	20	3	00	0
Dorset	52	7	00	0	24	0	24	3	00	0
Hants	53	4	00	0	24	5	25	3	36	3

WALES.

N. Wales	56	4	36	0	23	10	16	0	00	0
S. Wales	59	4	00	0	24	0	16	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Sept. 28	30.27	52	E	Fair
29	30.01	54	E	Ditto
30	29.81	55	SE	Rain
Oct. 1	29.95	50	N	Fair
2	29.75	50	NW	Ditto
3	29.71	49	N	Rain
4	29.86	49	W	Fair
5	30.10	50	W	Ditto
6	30.25	54	N	Ditto
7	30.25	52	NW	Ditto
8	29.81	44	NW	Ditto
9	29.67	46	NW	Ditto
10	29.90	49	N	Rain
11	30.13	49	WNW	Fair
12	30.20	51	W	Ditto
13	30.20	54	WSW	Ditto

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 14	29.89	53	ESE	Fair
15	29.80	52	WSW	Ditto
16	29.90	51	SW	Ditto
17	29.93	53	W	Ditto
18	30.08	54	W	Ditto
19	30.16	56	W	Ditto
20	30.22	59	W	Ditto
21	30.33	60	WNW	Ditto
22	30.39	57	NE	Ditto
23	30.47	54	NE	Ditto
24	30.51	47	NNE	Ditto
25	30.51	50	NNW	Ditto
26	30.50	49	E	Ditto
27	30.45	50	E	Ditto
28	30.35	46	NE	Ditto

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European Magazine.

Ridley, Sculp

DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

Published by I. Asperne, Cornhill, Nov. 1. 1803

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1803.

ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

DR. WILLIAM CULLEN was born in Lanarkſhire, in the Weſt of Scotland, 12th December 1712. His father was for ſome time Chief Magiſtrate of the town of Hamilton; but though a very reſpectable man, his circumſtances were not ſuch as to permit him to lay out much money on the education of his ſon. William therefore, after ſerving an apprenticeſhip to a ſurgeon apothecary in Glaſgow, went ſeveral voyages to the Weſt Indies as a ſurgeon in a trading veſſel from London; but of this employment he tired, and ſettled himſelf, at an early period of life, as a country ſurgeon in the pariſh of Shotts, where he ſtayed a ſhort time practiſing among the farmers and country-people, and then went to Hamilton with a view to practiſe as a phyſician, having never been fond of operating as a ſurgeon.

While he reſided near Shotts, it chanced that Archibald Duke of Argyle, who at that time bore the chief political ſway in Scotland, made a viſit to a gentleman of rank in that neighbourhood. The Duke was fond of literary purſuits, and was then particularly engaged in ſome chemical reſearches, which required to be elucidated by experiment. Eager in theſe purſuits, his Grace, while on this viſit, found himſelf much at a loſs for the want of ſome ſmall chemical apparatus, which his landlord could not furniſh: but happily recollecting young Cullen in the neighbourhood, he mentioned him to the Duke as a perſon who could probably furniſh it. He was accordingly invited to dine; was introduced to his Grace,—who was ſo much pleaſed with his knowledge, his politeneſs, and addreſs, that he formed an acquaintance which laid the foundation of all Dr. Cullen's future advancement.

The name of Cullen by this time became familiar at every table in that neighbourhood; and thus he came to be known, by character, to the Duke of Hamilton, who then reſided, for a ſhort time, in that part of the country: and that Nobleman having been ſuddenly taken ill, the aſſiſtance of young Cullen was called in; which proved a fortunate circumſtance in ſerving to promote his advancement to a ſtation in life more ſuited to his talents than that in which he had hitherto moved.

The character of the Douglaſſes, of which name the family of Hamilton now forms a principal branch, has always been ſomewhat of the ſame ſtamp with that of the riſing Cullen. Genius, benevolence, frankneſs, and conviviality of diſpoſition, have been, with them in general, very prominent features; and if to that be added a ſpirit of frolic and diſſipation, theſe will be accounted as only natural conſequences of thoſe youthful indulgences that ſpring from an exceſs of wealth at an early period of life, and the licence allowed to people of elevated rank. The Duke was therefore highly delighted with the ſprightly character and ingenious converſation of his new acquaintance. Receiving inſtruction from him in a much more pleaſing, and an infinitely eaſier way than he had ever before obtained, the converſation of Cullen proved highly intereſt-

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ing to his Grace. No wonder, then, that he ſoon found means to get his favourite Doctor, who was already the eſteemed acquaintance of the man through whoſe hands all preferments in Scotland were obliged to paſs, appointed to a place in the Univerſity of Glaſgow, where his ſingular talents for diſcharging the duties of the ſtation he now occupied ſoon became very conſpicuous *.

During his reſidence in the country, however, ſeveral important incidents occurred, that ought not to be paſſed over in ſilence. It was during this time that was formed a connexion in buſineſs in a very humble line between two men, who became afterwards eminently conſpicuous in much more exalted ſtations. William, afterwards Doctor, Hunter, the famous Lecturer on Anatomy in London, was a native of the ſame part of the country; and not being in affluent circumſtances more than Cullen, theſe two young men, ſtimulated by the impulſe of genius to proſecute their medical ſtudies with ardour, but thwarted by the narrowneſs of their fortune, entered into a copartnery buſineſs as ſurgeons and apothecaries in the country. The chief end of their contract being to furniſh the parties with the means of proſecuting their medical ſtudies, which they could not ſeparately ſo well enjoy, it was ſtipulated, that one of them alternately ſhould be allowed to ſtudy in what College he inclined, during the winter, while the other ſhould carry on the buſineſs in the country for their common advantage. In conſequence of this agreement, Cullen was firſt allowed to ſtudy in the univerſity of Edinburgh for one winter; but when it came to Hunter's turn next winter, he, preferring London to Edinburgh, went thither. There his ſingular neatneſs in diſſecting, and uncommon dexterity in making anatomical preparations, his aſſiduity in ſtudy, his mildneſs of manner, and pliability of temper, ſoon recommended him to the notice of Dr. Douglaſs, who then read lectures upon anatomy and midwifery there; who engaged Hunter as an aſſiſtant, and whoſe chair he afterwards filled with ſo much honour to himſelf and ſatisfaction to the public.

Thus was diſſolved, in a premature manner, a copartnery, perhaps of as ſingular a kind as is to be found in the annals of literature; nor was Cullen, a man of that diſpoſition to let any engagement with him prove a bar to his partner's advancement in life. The articles were freely departed from by him; and Cullen and Hunter ever after kept up a very cordial and friendly correſpondence; though, it is believed, they never from that time had a perſonal interview.

During the time that Cullen practiſed as a country ſurgeon and apothecary, he formed another connexion of a more permanent kind, which, happily for him, was not diſſolved till a very late period of his life. With the ardour of diſpoſition he poſſeſſed, it cannot be ſuppoſed he beheld the fair ſex with indifference. Very early in life he took a ſtrong attachment to an amiable woman, a Miſs Johnſton, daughter to a Clergyman in that neighbourhood, nearly of his own age, who was prevailed on to join with him in the ſacred bonds of wedlock, at a time when he had nothing elſe to recommend him to her except his perſon and diſpoſitions; for as to riches and poſſeſſions he had little of theſe to boaſt of. She was beautiful, had great good ſenſe, equanimity of temper, an amiable diſpoſition, and elegance of manners, and brought with her a little money, which, though it would be accounted nothing now, was ſomething in thoſe days to one in his ſituation in life. After giving to him a numerous family, and participating with him the changes of fortune which he experienced, ſhe peacefully departed this life in ſummer 1786.

In the year 1746, Cullen, who had now taken the degree of Doctor in Phyſic, was appointed a Lecturer in Chemiſtry in the Univerſity of Glaſgow:

* It was not, however, ſolely to the favour of theſe two great men that Cullen owed his literary fame. He was recommended to the notice of men of ſcience in a way ſtill more honourable to himſelf. The diſeaſe of the Duke of Hamilton having reſiſted the effect of the firſt applications, Dr. Clarke was ſent for from Edinburgh; and he was ſo much pleaſed with every thing that Cullen had done, that he became his eulogiſt upon every occaſion. Cullen never forgot this; and when Clarke died, gave a public oration in his praiſe in the Univerſity of Edinburgh; which, it is believed, was the firſt of the kind in this country.

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gow; and in the month of October began his lectures in that science. His singular talents for arrangement, his distinctness of enunciation, his vivacity of manner, and his knowledge of the science he taught, rendered his lectures interesting to the students to a degree that had been till then unknown at that university. He became, therefore, in some measure, adored by the students. The former professors were eclipsed by the brilliancy of his reputation: and he had to experience all those little rubs that envy and disappointed ambition naturally threw in his way. Regardless, however, of these secret shagreens, he pressed forward with ardour in his literary career; and, supported by the favour of the public, he consoled himself for the contumely he met with from a few individuals. His practice as a physician increased from day to day; and a vacancy having occurred in the year 1751, he was then appointed by the king professor of medicine in that university. This new appointment served only to call forth his powers, and to bring to light talents that it was not formerly known he possessed; so that his fame continued to increase.

As, at that period, the patrons of the university of Edinburgh were constantly on the watch for the most eminent medical men to support the rising fame of the college, their attention was soon directed towards Cullen; who, on the death of Dr. Plumber, Professor of Chemistry, was, in 1756, unanimously invited to accept the vacant chair. This invitation he accepted: and having resigned all his employments in Glasgow, he began his academical career in Edinburgh in the month of October of that year; and there he resided till his death.

If the admission of Cullen into the university of Glasgow gave great spirit to the exertions of the students, this was still, if possible, more strongly felt in Edinburgh. Chemistry, which had been till that time of small account in that university, and was attended to by very few of the students, instantly became a favourite study; and the lectures upon that science were more frequented than any others in the university, anatomy alone excepted. The students, in general, spoke of Cullen with the rapturous ardour that is natural to youth when they are highly pleased. These eulogiums appeared extravagant to moderate men, and could not fail to prove disgusting to his colleagues. A party was formed among the students for opposing this new favourite of the public; and these students, by misrepresenting the doctrines of Cullen to others, who could not have an opportunity of hearing these doctrines themselves, made even some of the most intelligent men in the university think it their duty publickly to oppose these imaginary tenets. The ferment was thus augmented; and it was some time before the professors discovered the arts by which they had been imposed upon, and universal harmony restored.

During this time of public ferment, Cullen went steadily forward, without taking any part himself in these disputes. He never gave ear to any tales respecting his colleagues, nor took any notice of the doctrines they taught. That some of their unguarded strictures might at times come to his knowledge, is not impossible; but if they did, they seemed to make no impression on his mind.

These attempts of a party of students to lower the character of Cullen on his first outset in the university of Edinburgh having proved fruitless, his fame as a professor, and his reputation as a physician, became more and more respected every day. Nor could it well be otherwise: Cullen's professional knowledge was always great, and his manner of lecturing singularly clear and intelligible, lively and entertaining; and to his patients, his conduct in general as a physician was so pleasing, his address so affable and engaging, and his manner so open, so kind, and so little regulated by pecuniary considerations, that it was impossible for those who had occasion to call once for his medical assistance, ever to be satisfied on any future occasion without it. He became the friend and companion of every family he visited; and his future acquaintance could not be dispensed with.

But if Dr. Cullen in his public capacity deserved to be *admired*, in his private capacity by his students he deserved to be *adored*. His conduct to them was so attentive, and the interest he took in the private concerns of all those students who applied to him for advice, was so cordial and so warm, that it was impossible for any one who had a heart susceptible of generous emotions,

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emotions, not to be enraptured with a conduct ſo uncommon and ſo kind. Among ingenuous youth, gratitude eaſily degenerates into rapture—into reſpect nearly allied to adoration. Thoſe who advert to this natural conſtruction of the human mind, will be at no loſs to account for that popularity that Cullen enjoyed—a popularity, that thoſe who attempt to weigh every occurrence by the cool ſtandard of *reaſon* alone, will be inclined to think exceſſive. It is fortunate, however, that the bulk of mankind will ever be influenced in their judgment not leſs by feelings and affections than by the cold and phlegmatic dictates of *reaſon*. The adoration which generous conduct excites, is the reward which nature hath appropriated excluſively to diſintereſted beneficence. This was the ſecret charm that Cullen ever carried about with him, which faſcinated ſuch numbers of thoſe who had intimate acceſs to him. This was the power which his envious opponents never could have an opportunity of feeling.

The general conduct of Cullen to his ſtudents was thus. With all ſuch as he obſerved to be attentive and diligent, he formed an early acquaintance, by inviting them by twos, by threes, or by fours at a time, to ſup with him, converſing with them on theſe occaſions with the moſt engaging eaſe, and freely entering with them on the ſubject of their ſtudies, their amuſements, their difficulties, their hopes, and future proſpects. In this way he uſually invited the whole of his numerous claſs, till he made himſelf acquainted with their abilities, their private character, and their objects of purſuit. Thoſe among them whom he found moſt aſſiduous, beſt diſpoſed, or the moſt friendleſs, he invited the moſt frequently, till an intimacy was gradually formed, which proved highly beneficial to them. Their doubts, with regard to their objects of ſtudy, he liſtened to with attention, and ſolved with the moſt obliging condeſcenſion. His library, which conſiſted of an excellent aſſortment of the beſt books, eſpecially on medical ſubjects, was at all times open for their accommodation; and his advice, in every caſe of difficulty to them, they always had it in their power moſt readily to obtain. They ſeemed to be his family; and few perſons of diſtinguiſhed merit have left the Univerſity of Edinburgh in his time, with whom he did not keep up a correſpondence till they were fairly eſtabliſhed in buſineſs. By theſe means he came to have a moſt accurate knowledge of the ſtate of every country, with reſpect to practitioners in the medical line; the only uſe he made of which knowledge was, to direct ſtudents in their choice of places, where they might have an opportunity of engaging in buſineſs with a reaſonable proſpect of ſucceſs. Many, very many, able men has he thus put into a good line of buſineſs where they never could have thought of it themſelves; and they are now reaping the fruits of this beneficent foreſight on his part.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE very handſome manner in which you have ſpoken, in the laſt number of your Magazine, of the Volume of my Father's works which I have lately offered to the Public, and the favourable repreſentation given of my performance in the diſcharge of the nice and delicate duty of his Biographer, merit my warmeſt acknowledgments.

From the liberal principles upon which your work is conducted, I cannot doubt you will indulge me with the permiſſion to ſet right a miſrepreſentation accidentally thrown out by the writer of that article, which, unleſs ſpeedily corrected, and the fact more accurately ſtated, muſt have the effect of repreſenting me, in a matter that concerns the public, as acting in direct oppoſition to that liberality and benevolence which I have deſcribed as forming the moſt prominent and engaging features of my Father's character.

The mention of the Engraving of Twickenham Meadows leads to the following obſervation: In theſe delightful meadows, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it was cuſtomary for parties of pleaſure, chiefly conſiſting of citizens

of

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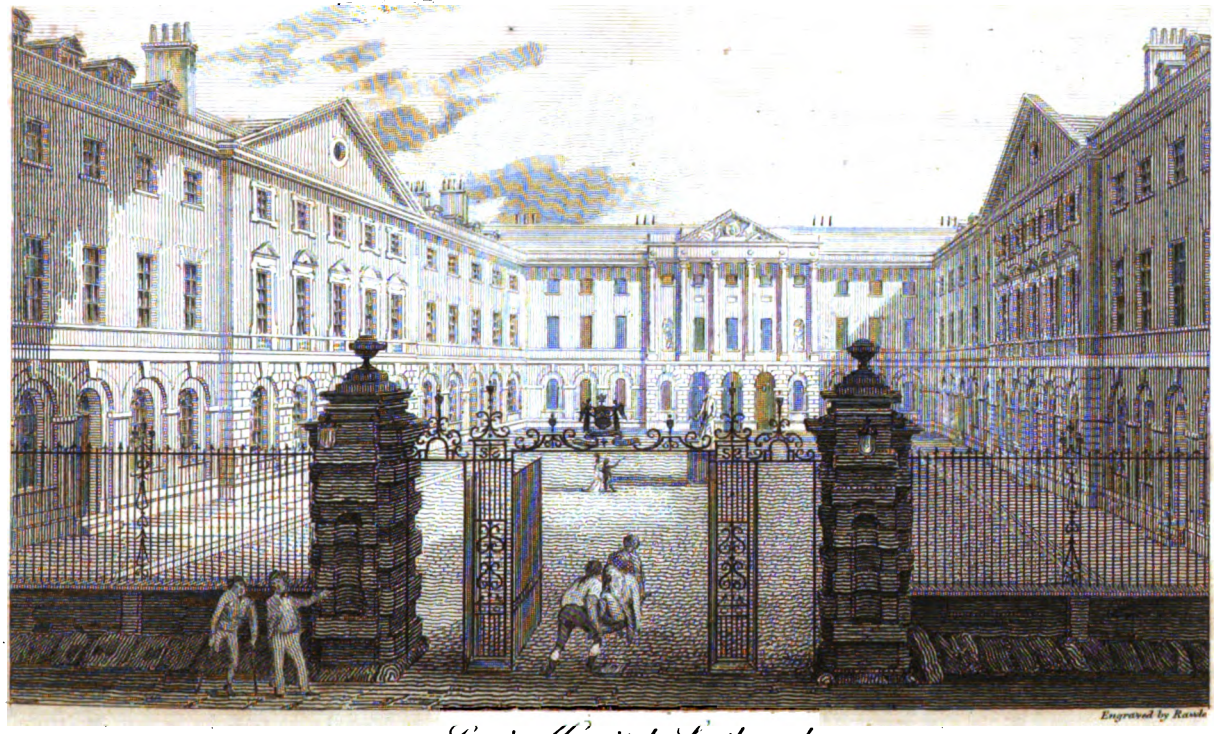

Engraved by Rawle

Guy's Hospital, Southwark.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, 1st Nov.r 1803.

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of London, to go up with the tide to the extenſive lawn in front of the houſe, carrying a cold repaſt with them; at a proper diſtance, they ſpread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting proſpect around them.

"The late good-natured owner of the premiſes, year after year, ſignalized his urbanity to his fellow-citizens, by permitting this annual recreation. We add with regret, that ſince his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions, in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of thoſe rural excurſions to this beloved retreat."

The former part of this ſtatement is perfectly correct. Mr. Cambridge did, for many years, not only allow ſuch an indulgence, but took much pleaſure in witneſſing the gratification it afforded. The change of manners, however, that has taken place of late years, was no where more ſtrongly exemplified than in the behaviour of the dinner parties frequenting theſe meadows. The lawn before the houſe continually exhibited ſcenes of riot and diſorder, whilſt the more retired parts of the garden and grounds, which were invaded without ſcruple, in open defiance of the proprietor and his ſervants, became the haunt of the groſſeſt licentiouſneſs and indecency. Still the ſame benevolence of heart which firſt inclined Mr. Cambridge to grant the indulgence, made him deſirous to continue it, if poſſible, to all ſuch as appeared to merit that diſtinction; but, after repeated attempts, this partial preference was found to occaſion much additional trouble, and to give greater offence to the public than a general denial. He therefore found himſelf reluctantly compelled, a few years before his death, to ſecure the tranquillity which was eſſential to his comfort at the cloſing period of a long life, by placing notices on the banks of the river to announce to the parties intending to land and dine, that ſuch permiſſion was no longer granted. The ſame boards, which were placed then by my father, now remain; but no additional ones have been put up ſince his death.

I am Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
GEORGE OWEN CAMBRIDGE.

Twickenham Meadows,
Oct. 20th, 1803.

DESCRIPTION OF GUY'S HOSPITAL, IN SOUTHWARK.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS noble building is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance from the foot of London Bridge. A pair of handſome iron gates open into a ſquare, in the centre of which is a ſtatue in braſs of the founder, dreſſed in his Livery gown, and well executed by Scheemakers: it was placed there in 1734, and bears the following inſcription on the front of the pedeſtal:

"THOMAS GUY, SOLE FOUNDER OF THIS HOSPITAL IN HIS LIFE-TIME. A. D. MDCCXXI."

On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is repreſented, in baſſo relievo, the parable of the good Samaritan; on the ſouth ſide is Mr. Guy's arms; and on that ſide of the pedeſtal facing the eaſt, is our Saviour healing the impotent man.

The ſuperſtructure of this hoſpital has three floors beſides the garrets; and the ſame conſtruction runs through the whole building, which is ſo extenſive as to contain twelve wards, in which are four hundred and thirty-five beds. The whole has a plainneſs that becomes the nature of the inſtitution; and at the ſame time a regularity that does ſome honour to the builder, the whole being diſpoſed for the mutual accommodation of the ſick, and of thoſe who attend them.

A few years ago the Governors of this excellent charity placed in the chapel, at the expenſe of 1000l., a noble monument of the founder, deſigned by the late ingenious Mr. Bacon, bearing the following inſcription:

"Underneath are depoſited the remains of Thomas Guy, a citizen of London, member of parliament, and the ſole founder of this hoſpital in his life time.

"It

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"It is peculiar to this beneficent man to have perſevered during a long courſe of proſperous induſtry, in pouring forth to the wants of others, all that he had earned by labour or withheld from ſelf-indulgence. Warm with philanthropy, and exalted by charity, his mind expanded to thoſe noble affections which grow but too rarely from the moſt elevated purſuits. After adminiſtering with extenſive bounty to the claims of conſanguinity, he eſtabliſhed this aſylum for that ſtage of languor and diſeaſe to which the charities of others had not reached; he provided a retreat for hopeleſs inſanity, and rivalled the endowments of Kings. "He died the 27th of December 1724, "in the 80th year of his age."

We ſhall conclude this brief account of the hoſpital with a biographical ſketch of its founder.

THOMAS GUY, Eſq. ſon of Thomas Guy, a lighterman and coal-dealer, in Fair-ſtreet, Horſleydown, was born in the north-eaſt corner houſe of Pritchard's Alley, (two doors eaſt of St. John's Church-yard) in the ſaid ſtreet. The father, dying young, left a widow and three children, the eldeſt of whom (the ſubject of this article) was then but eight years of age. His mother returned to Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of her nativity, where ſhe ſoon after married. She took care, however, to have her children carefully educated; and at a proper age put her ſon Thomas apprentice for eight years to John Clarke, a Bookſeller and Binder in the porch of Mercers' Hall, Cheapſide, September 3, 1660. He was admitted a freeman of the Stationers' Company, October 7, 1668, and, on the 6th of October 1673, received into the Livery of the ſaid Company.

Mr. Guy began trade for himſelf, with a ſtock of about 200l. in the houſe that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-ſtreet. The Engliſh bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged, with others, in a ſcheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but this being put a ſtop to, he contracted with the univerſity of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years to conſiderable advantage. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired by purchaſing ſeamen's tickets during Queen Anne's wars, and by South Sea Stock in the memorable year 1720.

In the year 1707 he built and furniſhed three wards on the north ſide of the outer court of St. Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark, and gave 100l. to it annually for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hoſpital; and ſome time before his death erected the ſtately iron gate, with the large houſes on each ſide, at the expence of about 3000l.

Mr. Guy was 76 years of age when he formed the deſign of building the hoſpital contiguous to that of St. Thomas, which bears his name; and lived to ſee it roofed in; dying Dec. 27, 1724. The expenſe of erecting this vaſt pile was 18,793l. 16s. 1d. and he left 219,499l. 0s. 4d., to endow it; a much larger ſum than had ever been dedicated by any one man to charitable uſes in this kingdom.

Mr. Guy was Member in ſeveral Parliaments for the Borough of Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of his mother's birth; to which town he was a generous benefactor; for early in life he not only contributed toward the relief of private families in diſtreſs, but erected an alms-houſe, with a library, for the reception of fourteen poor men and women; to whom he allowed a penſion during his life, and at his death bequeathed the annual ſum of 125l. towards their future ſupport, and for putting out children apprentices, &c. To many of his relations he gave, while living, a ſettled allowance of 10l. or 20l. a year; and to others money to advance them in the world. At his death, he left to his poor aged relations the ſum of 870l. a year, during their life; and among his younger relations, who were very numerous, and his executors, he left the ſum of 75,589l. He left the Governors of Chriſt's Hoſpital a perpetual annuity of 400l. for taking in four children annually, at the nomination of the Governors; and bequeathed 1000l. for diſcharging poor priſoners within the city of London, and the counties of Middleſex and Surry, who could be releaſed for the ſum of 5l.; by which ſum, and the good management of his executors, there were above 600 perſons ſet at liberty from the ſeveral priſons within the bills of mortality.

THE

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THE EVIDENCE OF RELATION BETWEEN OUR PRESENT EXISTENCE AND FUTURE STATE.

WITH REFERENCES TO DR. PALEY'S NATURAL THEOLOGY.

THE world muſt ever be indebted to the Author of "Natural Theology," for that excellent work, which, after having gratified the mind on many important points, with moſt extraordinary ability, yet leaves it unſatisfied, and indeed uninformed, with regard to one of great moment; viz. the relation between our preſent life and that ſtate which is to ſucceed it; or (to form a *queſtion* of the matter), whether the conſciouſneſs incident to our preſent exiſtence will continue unimpaired in the future? or, whether the conſciouſneſs that ſhall be incident to our future ſtate, will ariſe (by an *original* conſtitution) upon an abſolute oblivion of the paſt?

It muſt be evident, that all that can be drawn with regard to the ſubject, muſt be from the analogy and neceſſity of things. We can have no direct evidence, in one point of view, becauſe there is no immediate and deciſive relation eſtabliſhed between the two ſtates; at leaſt none evident to our ſenſes. What, then, we have in the way of illuſtration or elucidation, muſt come from the conſtitution and circumſtances of our preſent exiſtence.

Our preſent exiſtence itſelf is evidently relative; ſince, without it, each moment of time would be independent, as it were, in itſelf; and, conſequently, were there not connexion by relation, each moment of our lives would be a new and an entire exiſtence. We ſhould be ſtrangers to ourſelves; and the thoughts of our evening cares would be loſt and dead to the memory of our morning purſuits.

It is by the relation between good and evil that we are enabled to judge of our actions. In fact, it is relation in all things, that marks out their ſeveral and ſeparate qualities; for were they independent of one another, or if ſome only were independent, we ſhould be dead to the qualities of ſuch ſo unrelatively ſituated; becauſe, by one quality it is that we are enabled to judge of another. Thus with regard to taſte: it is by relation that the bitter points out the ſweet; that the acid eſtabliſhes the alkali; that the acrid leads us to the mild. Thus alſo it is with regard to ſight, to hearing, or with regard, in ſhort, to all nature. Relation is the prevailing monitor of diſtinctions; or otherwiſe the eye would be dead to the properties of light and ſhade; the ear dull to the variations of ſound; our touch inſenſible to variety, whether we graſped a ball of fire or a ball of ice; whether we preſſed a flint or a feather. Our ſenſe would be equally ſtupid to gravitation as to levity; equally ignorant in appreciating the power of attraction as incapable of ſhewing the relative bearance of the repulſive principle.

It is by the relation which bodies bear to each other, whether hard or ſoft, ſolid or aeriform, that we are made ſenſible to all the varied ſtates of exiſtence in nature. Without this relation we ſhould not be able to diſcern the varieties preſented by the elements. In fact, without relation, nature would be a blank, becauſe no diſcrimination of things could poſſibly exiſt.

When we apply this relation to our own immediate nature, or to the human mind more particularly, we find it bear equally as ſtrong as when connected with our perceptions of external exiſtence. In the application, however, not equally mechanical, in this point of view, that ſuch relation, for example, with regard to external exiſtence, was neceſſary as a medium of intelligence for converſe, connected with our preſent ſtate. But the relation of our minds with regard to good and evil affections, and their nature altogether, is by no means to be viewed as *merely* neceſſary for our preſent ſtate, but, on the contrary, as intimately connected with our future one.

Nothing affords a ſtronger argument in its way, than the mechaniſm of nature. Of this we have ample proof in the "Theology;" but a mechanical intent is loſt beyond the limits of circumſcribed accommodation. The conveniencies of the body, and the attributes of the mind, are points *widely* different. The mechaniſm of the hand proves the wiſdom and goodneſs of the Deſigner, yet ſtill the purpoſes of its creation are evidently circumſcribed as

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as a medium of local accommodation on this ſide the grave; but the ſpirit which animates it to noble deeds knows no bounds, neither is it circumſcribed by any reaſon of neceſſity; nor is there any reaſon whatever to imagine, that the mind itſelf, as a being, will ever undergo a total change of its exiſtence, but merely an enlargement of its ſphere of action. The changes it has to paſs are thoſe of improvement only. New worlds will enlarge and perfect its mode of thinking; and its joys will increaſe in proportion as new fields open to the delights of contemplative adoration. The idea of time-ſerving qualities of the mind appears to be incompatible with its being. To uſe a familiar compariſon, as well might that man be called a time-ſerving being to the city or place where he is confined by the neceſſity of circumſtance, although he means to quit that city or place for another of greater advantage, whenever an opportunity ſhall offer. Now although a man be confined by circumſtance to a place, no one can ſay that he is more particularly calculated for that place (*becauſe he is in it*) than any other; on the contrary, the place may not be half ſo convenient as another would be, though circumſtances oblige him to put up with its want of accommodation. If there is any *time*-ſerving in the queſtion, it is with the *place*, and not with the man—and thus it is with our preſent ſtate. The world is a time-ſerving place, calculated for our ſtay till we paſs to a better. In its power of comprehenſion and reſearch, the mind but too often feels the narrow limits granted to it by the circumſtances of this life; indeed ſo much ſo, that they would appear to ſerve as a temporary barrier to check the enterprize of thought penetrating too far into the expanſe of its exiſtence.

And here it is to be more lamented, that the Reverend Author of the "Theology" did not particularly treat on this head, viz. the relation of our preſent ſtate by connexion to the future; as in the chapter "On the Goodneſs of the Deity" it would rather appear, that qualities of the mind, ſuch as affection, &c. were appropriate *only* in particular for this life, ſince death is mentioned as "ſeparation;" and then with regard to our affections, it is obſerved in the ſame chapter, "It is better we ſhould poſſeſs affections, the ſources of ſo many virtues and ſo many joys, although they be expoſed to the incidents of life, as well as to the interruptions of mortality, than, by the want of them, be reduced to a ſtate of ſelfiſhneſs, apathy, and quietiſm."

This certainly implies a degree of compromiſe with this life as diſtinct from any other. And here alſo, it may be remarked, was a fair opportunity for the Author to have gratified his readers on the preſent head. It muſt be matter of regret to every one, that ſo intereſting an enquiry was not purſued by abilities ſo abundantly competent, by eloquence at once ſo ſplendid and convincing.

If our affections concern our preſent life in a very material degree, it would appear ſtrikingly forcible that they muſt have influence hereafter. It is impoſſible for a being of this world rationally to think of a future ſtate independently of the preſent. If ſo, conſequently thoſe affections ſo intimate with his nature, and which the circumſtance of death only could interrupt, muſt influence whatever ſtate he may hereafter fill.

The poſition can eaſily be illuſtrated. It is clear that relation bears with every circumſtance of this life. It muſt, alſo, be as clear, that all we can ſpeculate upon, or know, of a future ſtate muſt be drawn from concluſions on our preſent one. It is true a man may fancy ten thouſand, or ten times ten thouſand, *poſſible ſtates*, and all differing from his own. Such varieties of exiſtence may be, and a man may poſſibly imagine them; but he cannot apply them to himſelf; becauſe it is impoſſible for any being to conceive a future ſtate of himſelf, unconnected with his own preſent and immediate exiſtence. How is it, when he has paſſed through the claſs of being of this world, that a man is to be made ſenſible of his exiſtence, but by relation? a relation as intimate in ſpirit with his paſſed ſtate as that which connects the firſt and laſt day of a month; if not, *he is dead eternally*: for what advantage is it to him, if, upon a mere general ſcale of animation, what quickened *him* goes to animate another?—a being as unconnected with himſelf as the butterfly is with the cruſty ſhell it leaves when burſting into life.

With regard to the preciſe mode of ſuch relation, it is not preſumed to

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ſuggeſt any limit. The argument is no other than a further proof of "The Goodneſs of the Deity," who has ſo pointedly marked, with ſo ſtrong a hand, the neceſſity of relation in this life, from which confidence is given to our nature as a ſupport for that change it has to undergo.

It would not be ill-judged, perhaps, to compare relation, and ſee how far it agrees with other general circumſtances—for inſtance, with regard to the opinion of this life as a ſtate of probation. The firſt view of the ſtatement moſt forcibly ſhews, that relation, ſo far from *merely* agreeing with it, ſimply, in not producing any evident obſtacle, is, on the contrary, ſo neceſſary to it, that the idea of probation muſt be given up, if relation be not admitted. It is only through the aid of ſuch a medium that we can poſſibly be made ſenſible how far this ſtate of trial has anſwered or not. If one is eſtabliſhed, the other muſt be admitted from neceſſity. It is impoſſible that a man can render up a charge of truſt, and account for its ſeveral circumſtances, without a knowledge *of ſuch truſt*—nor does it admit of a queſtion, that he can be made ſenſible of the reward depending on ſuch truſt, or be made conſcious of the errors he has been guilty of, without an intimate knowledge of his own agency. Therefore it muſt be from neceſſity, whatever time it may be, however diſtant or however near, that a juſt ſettlement *can only* be had by the poſſeſſion of *all* the facts relative to the time of truſt. And this moſt correctly and forcibly applies to the relation between our preſent being and future ſtate.

It would appear, then, that relation between this life and our future ſtate would be poſitively and excluſively neceſſary, on the common ground of the Chriſtian doctrine of probation, and be equally extendible to the doctrine of future rewards and puniſhments; ſince without it the horrid aſſaſſin of his race could never be made ſenſible of his enormities, nor could he who received indemnity for perſecution be made ſenſible that he had ever been perſecuted.

However low our nature may be, on a comparative ſcale with other beings, yet undoubtedly we have that within us (however encumbered with the ſhackles of mortality) which ſpeaks a tendency to infinite intellectual comprehenſion. It would ſeem to be to the mind an unerring conſtellation of light to guide it through thoſe difficulties and dangers which maze it on every ſide.

The concurrence of this quality, freed from the clouds and darkneſs of prejudice, is the beſt proof we can have that a thing is right: and the mind would appear to have an irreſiſtible inclination in its conſtitution to this concurrence, with regard to relation. It cannot for a moment ponder on exiſtence without it; its beſt joys ſpring from it; by it the whole and each part of its being is preſerved, mingled, and regulated. In retroſpection, what a fund of enjoyment does relation preſent! In ſhort, if memory were barren of it, how iſolated and poor would our preſent being be! It is only for us to let the vigorous idea ſhoot into futurity, to conceive that which is called death to be no other than a little ſounder *ſleep*. We ſee the man ſink into its ſlumbers. But deprive him of the conſciouſneſs of relation, What will his *waking* exiſtence be? That againſt which "All Nature cries aloud"—that which bears with it "Secret dread and inward horror"—that at which "The ſoul ſhrinks back upon herſelf, and ſtartles at—deſtruction."

If relation does not bear throughout, the *whole* of our exiſtence is, at beſt, a mere compact of policy, negatively pleaſurable. But it is repugnant to nature to admit for a moment, that the ardent affection of a mother dies with her laſt benediction, or that the united bond of faith between man and wife, given under the hand and ſeal of Nature herſelf, is cancelled in the hour of death.

It is relation only that preſerves our ſtate from the mere inſtinctive affection of brutality. What can be ſtronger than inſtinctive affection whilſt it laſts? In what inſtance is human attachment ſuperior? In none. On the contrary, it has only rationality and duration to ſave it from inferiority.

In the "Natural Theology," our affections would appear to be too much blended with animal inſtincts; or, at any rate, ſufficient diſtinction is not made, ſo that they may be held in ſeparate points of view. Any one following the ſame line of reaſoning as is obſerved in pages 536 and 537 of the "Theology," muſt be entangled in the

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same confusion. Human affections and animal instincts are there considered, as it were, under one head. Though in page 537 it is observed, that "the pertinacity of human sorrow is probably, in some measure, connected with the qualities of our rational and moral nature." The probability here undoubtedly amounts to a *certainty*. Human *sorrow* is governed and proportioned by *human affection*: in fact, *sorrow* is *affection*. The sorrows of Cato were his *affections* for Rome. And I hope and trust that no mechanical reasoning will ever, for a moment, be the means of blending such godlike magnanimity with the time-serving affections of brutal instinct.

There may be difficulties thrown in the way of relation to shew its inapplication. In different states it may have different modes of application, suited and adapted to purposes then necessary*; but the difficulty, or the impossibility, in our present confined state, of sorting and applying of relation, is no proof against the necessity of its existence, in abstract. The thing must be, however, altered, fashioned, and applied, it may be to the necessities of futurity, by the wisdom of an all-seeing Providence.

S. YOUNG.

North Audley-street,
January 1803.

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVI.

It was, I think, the advice of Lord Sommers to Swift, "Never to own, or deny, any of the writings with which he was charged for being the author." How the two following letters came into my hands it is unnecessary to state; they were written about ten years since, and intended for a *then* popular periodical publication; but as they never have appeared, and as I conceive the use of these Vestiges, if any, is to collect and transmit traits of buildings, customs, manners, persons, morals, and opinions, I have determined, notwithstanding the abundance of wit, humour, and elegance, with which the literature of the present age abounds, to endeavour to *pass* them, as the Irishman passed his *bad shilling*, by putting it betwixt *two good ones*, so that they may sail down the stream of time with other matters of more importance, if the *flaws* in their seams and their *specific gravity* do not sink them to the bottom.

To the Editor of *****.

SIR,

I HAVE a complaint against your paper, which you would not, perhaps, have expected, and will, doubtless, wonder what cause of offence a production so generally admired could have given to the public, or to any individual; and are, probably, ready to declare it was unintentional. Of that the *learned world*, (who, I have no question, will have its eye upon any controversy betwixt us, for controversy was *formerly*, and I am happy to see is likely to be again, the *daily bread* of the learned world,) will be able to

* NOTE.—To give but one example of the provision of Nature with regard to relation; and also in answer to those who would bring incompatibility of being as an objection to the influence of relation in different states; I quote the extraordinary, though humble, instance of the Glow-worm:—"The Glow-Worm is a female caterpillar, the male of which is a fly; lively, comparatively small, dissimilar to the female in appearance; probably also, as distinguished from her in habits, pursuits, and manners; as he is unlike in form and external constitution. Here, then, is the adversity of the case. The caterpillar cannot meet his companion in the air—the winged rover disdains the ground. They might never, therefore, be brought together, did not her radiant torch direct the volatile mate to his sedentary female." Vide Theology, page 363.

If such extraordinary and singular provision has been thought worthy for the mere convenience of a worm,—what may we not expect for the human mind?

judge,

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judge, when I have ſtated my complaint: but, firſt, as I like to proceed according to the moſt approved forms, I ſhall lay before thoſe conſtituent parts of it, your readers, a ſhort ſketch of the memoirs of my life, which, without the fable of the Lion and Painter ſhould operate againſt me, may, perhaps, ſtimulate ſome penman equally *ignorant* to compoſe a hiſtory of the *unlearned*, which I underſtand to be ſtill a *deſideratum* in this country.

Living for many years in London upon a very moderate ſtipend, Neceſſity, a goddeſs to whom Jupiter himſelf was obliged to ſtoop; Neceſſity, I ſay, one morning whiſpered me, that as, in the wonderful flouriſhing ſtate of the nation, the *value* of every thing upon earth, except my income, had increaſed fourfold, it would be prudent to retire into the country. Gad! I took the hint, packed up my *all's*, as the ſaying is, was trundled down in the *dilly*, and landed at a ſmall market-town in H***-ſhire. My amuſements when in London, I ſhould have informed you, like thoſe of a Gentleman of yore, who has deſcribed his countenance (probably becauſe Pope choſe to pop ſome that had "a rueful length of face" into the Dunciad) to be uncommonly ſhort, were principally derived from attending courts of judicature, election committees, auctions*, coffee-houſes, and, in truth, whereſoever a crowd was aſſembled.

* The mentioning auctions in my friend's letter, while it affords me an opportunity to lament thoſe great men whom I have formerly known *in the Pulpit*, alſo leads to a few obſervations on their preſent ſtate. I can juſt remember Cock; have liſtened with pleaſure to thoſe great rival orators Langford and Preſtage, the Demoſthenes of Covent Garden and the Cicero of Conduit-ſtreet; have ſeen the great Darius, whom a miſchievous boy once locked into the room with all his audience, and cauſed the orator to exclaim, in the Northumbrian dialect, "Thot it was a vary ſcurvy auction!" I have become acquainted with all the ſublime moderns, and once heard a Goth ſtop an orator at the *polite* end of the metropolis, to tell him there was too much carving and gilding about his ſpeech. Having ſeen and heard all this, one cannot but lament that an art ſo uſeful, an art which ſeizes on the paſſions, and prompts men and women too, or, rather, gentlemen and ladies, to acts of *unbounded liberality*, ſhould in any reſpect have declined; yet it is certain, that in a very material branch, a branch connected, and indeed, like the effuſions of the orators of old, combined, with the literature of the age, I mean *puffing*, it is not what it was. The puffs of the preſent day appear to me, not from any faſtidious veneration for antiquity, but really, as Warburton ſaid while he was flaying poor Theobald, from exerciſing that *cool*, diſcriminating judgment which ſhould ever attend "a critic by profeſſion;" cold, inanimate compoſitions, in compariſon to the puffs that I have known, and ſhall at ſome future period deſcant on. In the mean time, in order to ſtimulate ſome riſing genius, in order to excite ſome Cyclopedian adventurer, who may combine the talents of Apollo with thoſe of Vulcan, (one of whom I now think I ſee ſtanding upon one of thoſe oratorical machines which had eſcaped the acumen of Swift, with a pen in one hand and a hammer in the other), to future exertions, I ſhall quote an advertiſement tranſlated ſoon after a *revolution* which has, I fear, produced no *reformation*, from a French paper.

"A SUPERB MANSION TO BE SOLD.

"A *chef d'œuvre* of architecture, which, by an uncommon combination of happineſs of idea, with unlimited executive talents, unites the beautiful and ſublime with the agreeable. This place, which rather ſeems the work of inchantment than to have ariſen from human art and labour, was *actually erected* about twenty-five years ſince, at an expenſe, trifling in compariſon to its ſplendour, of a million and a half of livres. Language does not afford terms ſufficiently appropriate to deſcribe the taſteful elegance of the gardens, the magnificence of the terraces, or the ſolemn grandeur of the woods and plantations that, in many points of view, form a back-ground to a landſcape which would foil the exertions of Claude. The undulating ſtream of the romantic river Somme bathes the walls and bounds the demeſnes of this terreſtial paradiſe. From the ſuperb *Salle à manger*, you view the city of Amiens and the great road to Abbeville. The floors of the apartments are laid with the fineſt mahogany; and the ſculptured marble chimney-pieces ornamented with *or molu*. The principal court, ſtair-caſe, &c. are like the reſt of this place, which ſeems a *fairy*

favour

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assembled. Like him, I sometimes appeared among the *beau monde* at St. James's; sometimes made one in a groupe at Billingsgate: one day I joined the fashionable world in Hyde-park, and the next was to be found among the dealers in Rag-fair. The Bank, Exchange, Theatres, Ranelagh, Vauxhall, or Duke's place, were, in their turns, objects of my curiosity and contemplation. I only used my eyes, therefore I was happy to be in a place which had such an abundance of *spectacles*.

In the country, you will believe, Sir, I was a little out of my element. In fact, when the passion for novelty arising from change of situation was satiated; when every object had been seen, and every walk in the vicinity had been explored; the week dragged heavily from one market-day to another; the quarterly fairs returned slowly; existence seemed, at times, to be almost suspended: therefore to ward off this lassitude, which I have since understood to be *ennui*, I was obliged to seek amusements which my former habits of dissipating my time had not led me even to think of.

It was my misfortune to have an unconquerable aversion to cards, drinking, and smoking: I had never been taught to ride; and, from the cruelty concomitant to field and aquatic sports, I had always considered them with disgust and horror. Books and the London papers were some small relief to my spirits; though, as I was a bit of a politician, the latter sometimes rather added to than lightened the weight with which my mind was oppressed.

Fortunately for me, we had a reading society in the town, and I had formed an acquaintance with the schoolmaster. I must here, Mr. Editor, inform you, that among many other wants I had to lament that of a classical education, my learning extending no further than to the reading a chapter in the Bible, or an article in the newspaper which related to *this* side of the water, (for the French and German news pozed me strangely,) with tolerable propriety.

You will, therefore, very easily conceive, that I must have encountered great difficulties in my philological researches, from the Greek and Latin quotations which so frequently occur in Authors, from the age of James downward; but you will scarcely believe that I was pleased with these *stepping-stones*, as my friend the schoolmaster used facetiously to call them, as, with the help of a number of dictionaries and lexicons, we were generally able in a few hours to jump from the one to the other, and clear the puddle that impeded us; that is of the Latin, for with respect to the Greek, to adopt the language of Casca, speaking of Cicero, "they, from the difference of characters, still continued *Greek* to us."

You may be sure, Mr. Editor, among a number of periodical works that came down to our Club, your paper was not neglected; and I now come to the cause of complaint which I hinted in the exordium, as my friend Birch called it, of this letter.

When we received the first numbers of it, we walked into the church-yard, which, because his school opened into it, and it was well shaded with yews, he used to call his *Academic Grove*. We unsealed the packet upon a tombstone, and looking first at the head of the papers, we then involuntarily turned our eyes upon each other with a broad stare. Had you been by, you would have observed disappointment strongly marked upon our countenances. Indeed we were much vexed to find curiosity baulked and pleasure abridged by your officious translation of the mottoes. "By the Oak of Dodona!" said my friend, "the Spectator would not have dared to have

favour, indescribable. The lower courts in a superior style of taste and beauty." (Now comes a touch of the Bathos.) "This palace would be very convenient for the establishment of a *manufactory*, or *sugar baker's*, as its proximity to the river Somme, navigable to Amiens, renders its situation peculiarly eligible for those purposes!!!"

This advertisement, which is translated as accurately as the idioms of the two languages will admit, appeared first in that *loyal* paper the English Argus, and was preserved because it exhibited a strong picture of the state of property, at that period, in the country to which it alludes. There would seem, could we repress our feelings on the occasion, something whimsical in the idea of converting a superb chateau into a sugar-house or manufactory, did we not know that changes still more extraordinary have been effected.

served

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ſerved his readers ſo. Theſe little ſentences, which were ſometimes diſjointed verſes, inexplicable, without the context, as the leaves of the Sibyls, were, like them, valuable as fragments, as chips from the claſſical block, and 'as words to the wiſe.' Farmer Fodder, Remnant the Draper, Fetlock, Clout, yourſelf, or any of the Club, will no longer have occaſion to appeal to me. Did the coxcomb of an Editor think," continued the irritated Preceptor, "to ſtop me *in limine?* Was he fearful that I ſhould ſtumble at the firſt line of his lucubrations?" He then compared himſelf to Plato, who was, I ſuppoſe, his predeceſſor in the ſchool.

For my part, though greatly irritated at the time, I had charity enough to attempt your defence, which, after hemming thrice, and ſuſpending my left-hand glove upon one finger, I opened by ſtating that you probably choſe to lend your readers a key, to prevent their ſtanding knocking and ringing in the porch of your new-raiſed edifice. I then talked a great deal of keys, from thoſe of St. Peter to the Croſs Keys where the veſtry uſed to dine, and thence to the keys to the Rehearſal, Rape of the Lock, and Gulliver.

This apology, though I could obſerve it puzzled, by no means ſatisfied my learned friend, nor indeed, upon conſideration, myſelf, as I am convinced that if we could *underſtand* many works, our admiration of them would ceaſe; for although you, Sir, may be able to run at a great rate, I do not conceive that gives you any right to laugh at your neighbour who limps upon crutches. Were we to extract from many authors that I could name their quotations and adoptions, what ſhould we leave them? Some are French wits, and wrap up all their good things in that language; ſo that when we are prepared for a jeſt, we meet an enigma. Reading is ſuſpended, and we have an hour or two's amuſement in conſulting Boyer or Chambaud; and by this pleaſant method, of peruſing and referring, I frequently ſpend as much time in endeavouring to catch a glimpſe of the meaning of a pocket volume, as would, if I had proceeded ſtraight forward, have ſerved to have gone through a folio.

As it is in travels and novels chiefly that modern writers endeavour to inform, or amuſe, their readers in the *Gallic tongue*, ſo our hiſtorians, moraliſts, and critics, are as induſtrious in embroidering their works with flowers, the originals of which were culled from the Athenian and Roman gardens; though I believe many of them, inſtead of being what, in this point of view, might be termed *ingenious Botaniſts*, are, alas! downright *Simplers*.

I have been told, that even after the ſtatute of Charles *, indeed down to the beginning of the reign of George II., ſuch was the practice of the Bar, that when an argument ſeemed to preſs againſt a learned gentleman in pleading, he generally made his eſcape in a long quotation, either from Cicero, Juſtinian, or the records of ages much leſs legally ſcientific. The learning which was formerly diſplayed when Dick Dungfork's right to turn a gooſe upon Sward Common was litigated, is too well known to need a repetition. The gooſe was driven through all the Courts below, and at laſt took ſhelter in the Houſe of Peers, where, I have been informed, ſhe was ſinged with Latin records, and wrapped in Norman French to be *roaſted* †.

As, like Boniface, I delight in the language of ancient Rome, which is ſaid to be ſpoken with as much purity in the Hall as in Warwick-lane, I often call to mind the ſatisfaction it gave me in my late illneſs, to hear the phyſician and apothecary confer upon my caſe: I think the fever underſtood them, though I did not, for it left me in ten minutes after they appeared, and I verily believe they talked the diſeaſe, who probably took them for *conjurors*, out of the room; nay, ſuch is my confidence in the efficacy of *Latin*, that I am convinced my endeavouring to decypher the *pot-hooks* of a preſcription was of *more* ſervice to me than the medicine I took in conſequence of it.

* 21 Car. 2. c. 3.

† Anciently all law proceedings, &c. were in French; though by ſubſequent ſtatutes it was enacted, that they ſhould be pleaded and anſwered in Engliſh, and entered and enrolled in Latin; 36 Ed. 3. c. 15, 22 Car. 2. c. 3. This we ſuppoſe to be Mr Pry's meaning: and though by the 4 Geo. 2. c. 26. theſe two languages are *melted* into the Engliſh tongue, in all except Admiralty proceedings, enough of their *droſs* may at all times be diſcovered to juſtify his aſſertion.

When

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When I firſt ſettled in this place, whether the air or exerciſe had an effect upon me I cannot tell, but I was afflicted with a complaint in my ſtomach, which generally ſeized me three or four times a-day; and upon ſtating my caſe to my learned friend the ſchoolmaſter, he informed me, that he had in his poſſeſſion a recipe of the great Dr. Cranium, which had been of infinite ſervice to him in the ſame circumſtances; that he had taken it morning and evening for many years, and preſcribed it to his family; for the Doctor, knowing his diſcretion, had ſuffered him to have it prepared under his own inſpection. He added, that he would indulge me with a tranſlation of this valuable paper, as he thought that ſo curious a production could not be too generally diſperſed. I replied, that I would thankfully receive a tranſlation for my own uſe; but as I wiſhed ſo important a manuſcript ſhould be publiſhed, I was, for reaſons before ſtated, of opinion, that it would excite a greater degree of curioſity in the original hieroglyphic; and though it was impoſſible that the ſhrugs, nods, and more than Delphic myſtery, with which the ſage delivered an opinion, could be conveyed to the world, I had no doubt but that they would take my word for the wiſdom and experience of the learned Author, and read with pleaſure (if they can) a preſcription which I take to be one of thoſe few which, though much cenſured, has done very little harm.

The following is my friend's tranſcription, as he called it, *literatim et verbatim*:

Aq. Fontan; ſive Aq. Fluvialis, ℥ q *V.j.*
Theæ Bohæ, ſive Theæ Viridæ ℥j FSA.
Saccarum QS.*j*

Panis 1 lb.*j* Butyrum QS.*j* —

Anno 1788 Die 31 Maj. *j*
Hora 3 PM.

HUM. CRANIUM.

This epiſtle, Mr. Editor, which I only intended as a friendly expoſtulation upon what I conceived to be an objection to your paper, amongſt people who do not like to have their curioſity too eaſily ſatisfied, I have ſuffered, I ſcarce know how, to run to a moſt unconſcionable length; and as I have no doubt but you will be of the ſame opinion, for fear of extending, while extenuating, the fault to which I have pleaded guilty, eſpecially as the learned Doctor would, I am ſure, join to pronounce the doſe *quantum ſufficit*, I haſten to aſſure you that

I am,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
PETER PRY.

R***, H****ſhire*,
Dec. 1792.

LETTER II.

To the Editor of ****.

I THINK, Sir, in a former letter, I mentioned, that previous to my retreat into the country, a very conſiderable part of my amuſement was derived from attending the courts of judicature; and as I was this Term brought to town by a ſuit in equity, I have in my anxious intervals, which, notwithſtanding the *rapidity* of chancery proceedings, I have found to be many, endeavoured to reſume my old occupation, and ſooth my mind to a forgetfulneſs of its own cares, by liſtening to the misfortunes of others, for ſuch I conſider law-ſuits very frequently to be both to plaintiff and defendant. Let us, therefore, turn our attention a little to the ſubject.

The foundation of the legal code of this country, which was laid by the Saxon Wittengemot, or aſſembly of *wiſe men*, in the times of Alfred the Great and Edward the Confeſſor, the latter of whom ſeemed to have erected a tolerably ſubſtantial building, but which, for want of a little ſupport, in the reigns of our Norman monarchs, was ſuffered to fall to decay, though, fortunately, ſince its reſtoration and thorough repair by Henry the Firſt, it has been continually improving by aſſemblies of *wiſe men*, who acted as ſurveyors, and have ſince been denominated Parliaments. Theſe, in remote times, were in the habit of conſidering laws as ſuch excellent things in themſelves, and ſuch bleſſings to ſociety, that they have from age to age continued extending the Saxon Code, until from a *pocket volume* it has become a pile of ſuch magnitude, that it has, by ſome, been doubted whether the ſtatutes, and all the records and legal writings that they have been the parents of, could be contained in the Hall where they are enforced and executed.

Like

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Like the ſpread of the acorn ſeems that of our legal productions: at firſt a *few leaves*, then a twig; in one century a large and flouriſhing tree, and, in the revolution of ages, from its *fruit* replanting itſelf, *a wood*, in which the *young ſhoots*, ſubordinate *branches*, and *brambles*, entangle you at every ſtep when you endeavour to penetrate into its receſſes, while the thick boughs and foliage, towering over your head, involve you in gloom, darkneſs, and perplexity.

This metaphorical wood might eaſily be tenanted, if we were to conſider the learned Sergeants and Counſel as lions *, to the *mane* of which noble animal their *wigs* have great ſimilitude, and purſue the compariſon through the various ſpecies, with reſpect to which, in imitation of an old poet that my friend the ſchoolmaſter once told me of, a parallel might probably be drawn by an obſerver of greater genius than myſelf.

I remember once, when I met my neighbour Trudge at the Hall, during our county aſſizes, our attention was particularly attracted to what was going on; and ſo many good things were ſaid by the Counſel on both ſides, that frequent burſts of laughter almoſt electrified the Court. Indeed the Gentlemen of the Bar, as well as the Gentlemen of the Town, who happened to be of the *right ſide*, were, at that happy period, in remarkable ſpirits, for we had juſt got over a conteſted election, which had been conducted in a ſtile that would not have *diſgraced* a town, city, and county, which ſhall be nameleſs, in the courſe of which, betwixt the Reds, the Yellows, and the Blues, the ſmalleſt trifle produced a quarrel, the ſlighteſt quarrel a litigation, and every litigation a dozen quarrels more, and ſo on, according to my friend Birch, *ad infinitum*.

My worthy neighbour's garden pales had fallen in the ſervice of his country, or, to ſpeak leſs poetically, had been cut down and broken to add to a bonfire which was deemed abſolutely neceſſary to celebrate the victory of the candidate whom he had, as we ſay, tooth and nail oppoſed; and this, in truth, was what brought him into court. Though I had no vote, as I alſo had had my windows broken, becauſe I would not illuminate upon what was termed *the triumph of Liberty*, I liſtened to the trial with nearly as much anxiety as he did; and I muſt confeſs it gave me pleaſure to find that, at the expenſe of little more than fifty pounds, he obtained a verdict, in an action of treſpaſs, againſt a pauper, by which he had a right to recover one pound twelve ſhillings and fourpence halfpenny damages, if he could get them, which, it was clearly proved, was the amount of the bill for mending the ſaid pales, &c.

My friend, as may be ſuppoſed, was elated with his ſucceſs; and as ſomebody obſerved that his opponents looked blue and yellow (the colours of the party) upon this occaſion, he came tittering to me, and ſaid, the Gentlemen that had conducted his cauſe, as they were the cleverelt, ſo they were the moſt facetious peop.. he had ever ſeen.

"Did you notice (he continued) ſhrewdneſs, as well as drollery, with which Counſellor Glib examined the witneſſes? When he aſked Peter Purblind, who was on one ſide, and ſwore to what was doing on the other, How he came to ſee through a deal-board? I was amazed he could gueſs ſo near, for the pales you know *were elm*. Then Sergeant Whatdecallum, with his compariſon betwixt the man that cut them down with a *hedge-bill* and him that brought the bill into court, for mending a hedge, as he called the paling out of joke, and his comical remarks when he ſaid, if the *fence* had been no better than the *defence*, he ſhould not have

* There is more truth than wit in this idea of Mr. Pry's. In fact, I wonder it eſcaped the ingenious author of the Guardian. I conceive much humour, and ſome reformation, might have been produced, if he had admitted a *Legal Lion* into partnerſhip with that at Button's; and while the latter attacked the faſhionable foibles and ſmaller offences, the former might have been employed to great advantage to roar down vice and immorality.

While we are upon the ſubject of lions, it may be proper to obſerve, that Oriel Adams, the ancient printer whom every one new, while he conducted a newſpaper at Birmingham, conſiderably more than thirty years ſince, employed the *head* of a lion to collect materials, which, I think, was the laſt literary exertion of this animal.

thought

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thought it worth the attention of the Jury, made even my Lord ſmile upon the Bench, and ſet the Court in a titter; which, when Glib added, his learned friend had managed this *cut and thruſt* buſineſs like a *fencing* maſter, though he once got beyond the *pale* of diſcretion, was increaſed to a roar of approbation. You know the Bench was obliged to interfere: I wiſh my Lord had let them go on, for, in fact, I was never ſo entertained at a trial in my life."

I have ſince reflected deeply upon my friend Trudge's remarks reſpecting the exuberance of wit and humour ſo frequently diſplayed in our courts, and find, that although many of our advocates have that real genius, and that ſuperior intelligence of mind, which would gild and illuminate the dulleſt cauſe, ſome part of that vaſt ſuperiority which I have frequently obſerved them to poſſeſs, particularly in croſs-examinations, ariſes from the ſituation of witneſſes. A man of ſenſe, and conſequently of ſenſibility, muſt conſider, however well he may be diſpoſed to ſpeak the truth, if he has not been uſed to have the eyes of a crowded court turned upon him, himſelf in an awful ſituation. I remember the late Lord Chief Baron Eyre ſaid to the Jury, of ſome witneſſes that were, by the Counſel, 'tented to the quick,' "It is no impeachment either of the honeſty or underſtanding of theſe men, that they appeared confuſed; for you muſt have obſerved, that they are *duſt* and *aſhes* in the hands of the learned Gentlemen who examined them."

And on another occaſion I have heard a noble Judge ſay (indeed with ſome heat) to a learned Sergeant, ſince dead, who had a witneſs upon a grid-iron, "Brother A****, you have aſked this queſtion in twenty different forms; he has anſwered, he does not know. If you can by any other means ſhake his credibility, do; but I will not have a witneſs *ſo budgered!*"

From theſe inſtances, from the little practice that even learned men have in public ſpeaking, for I have no queſtion if Drs. Johnſon and Goldſmith, and a hundred others, had been adduced as witneſſes, they would, as the Lord Chief Baron ſaid, have been duſt and aſhes in the hands of Counſel perhaps *not much* wiſer than themſelves; therefore we muſt conſider the brilliancy of the Bar as one would the brilliancy of a cluſter of diamonds; for though the gems have an innate luſtre, yet it will not be denied but that their moſt vivid corruſcations are ſometimes derived from their *ſubordinate foils*.

While upon this ſubject, I muſt obſerve, that I have frequently lamented how much learning and genius have been waſted upon frivolous occaſions. I have known a quarrel betwixt two drunken blackſmiths at an alehouſe, about a wager of five ſhillings, of which a cobler was the *ſtakeholder*, when the ſtory found its way into the brief, or, rather, into the ſpeech, of a learned Advocate, illuſtrated by ſuch a ſtorm of elocution, and ſuch a variety of ſublime, beautiful, and terrific images preſſed into the ſervice, that I have great doubts if the next trial had concerned the contention of two empires, or it had been neceſſary to deſcribe the ſcenes of inſanity, fury, and devaſtation, concomitant to a popular tumult, whether he muſt not have been obliged to have borrowed ſome of the enthuſiaſtic flights he had laviſhed upon the enraged mechanics. Indeed the proceedings in *actions* of aſſault and battery are many of them ridiculous in the extreme. We have known them brought againſt a weak old lady, for knocking down a tall, ſtout young fellow, her footman; a girl, for violently beating two farmers in a field; and many other caſes, equally credible and important, ariſing from petty diſputes at public-houſes, chandlers' ſhops, &c. which ſhould have been ſettled before a Magiſtrate, or, at moſt, have never travelled beyond the limits of the Seſſions, to the great injury, and ſometimes almoſt the ruin of the parties.

Our worthy neighbours the ancient Britons, though juſtly celebrated for many virtues, among which that of hoſpitality is not the leaſt conſpicuous, have alſo, particularly the lower order of them, from the time of Edward the Firſt, when contention by arms ceaſed betwixt them and this kingdom, been remarkable for ſomething like a litigious diſpoſition, perhaps the effuſions of exceſſive ſenſibility. This does not ſeem to have been much corrected, even when the Engliſh laws found their way into the principality; nay, there is great reaſon to believe many were ſorry when the Act paſſed to confine legal proceſſes to their local juriſdictions.

Formerly, perhaps, a hundred Griffithſes,

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fithſes, Owens, Prices, Tudors, Evanſes, &c. &c. &c. have paraded to the aſſizes at Hereford, Monmouth, Shrewſbury, or Cheſter, to bear witneſs to the villainy of a *Hen*, who with "force and arms, malice aforethought, and moved and ſeduced by the inſtigation of the Devil," had broken through a hedge to lay an egg in plaintiff's garden; and when ſhe had ſo done, as per ſecond count, for *cackling*, "againſt the peace, &c.:" then the triumph, when the ſaid hen was, by a jury of her country, found guilty of the ſaid offences.

The journey of the victorious party home, adorned, as they uſed to be, with cockades and ſtreamers; the ſhouts of the people of every town and village through which the proceſſion paſſed; with the congratulations and feaſting when their arrival announced the important conqueſt they had gained: all this buſtle and conviviality ſeemed to convey ſuch rapture to their minds, that they regarded a law-ſuit as a bleſſing, and looked forward to "aſſize-time" as a period from which they expected the higheſt happineſs.

But to return to Weſtminſter-hall, a place which I never look on but with that veneration which its antiquity and uſe demands, and alſo becauſe I recollect Stow, and other of our Civic hiſtorians, mention that, in former times, the poor were frequently aſſembled therein to partake of the royal bounty. Henry the Third, as it appears upon record, directed, that ſix thouſand perſons ſhould be fed in it every year; and to this day many derive advantages from it which it is needleſs to recapitulate. Whether, as Dr. Johnſon ſays, "the gain of one man is the loſs of another?" is a queſtion which, till the chancery ſuit I hinted at terminates, I ſhall not be prepared to anſwer: I ſhall, therefore, waive the enquiry, and conclude with requeſting your attention, Mr. Editor, to a letter and fragment which are ſaid to have been recovered from ſome rubbiſh that had been ſwept into a corner. The firſt, which is perfect, appears to be an epiſtle from an attorney to his client; and the fragment, a *piece* that I conceive to be extremely valuable, ſeems to be part of the bill to which the ſaid epiſtle alludes. If you think they will afford either amuſement or inſtruction to your readers, they are as much at your ſervice as the preceding lucubrations of,

SIR,

Your obedient humble ſervant,

PETER PRY *.

Weſtminſter,
Trin. Term 1793.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(*From* SEMPLE'S "WALKS.")

CAPE TOWN is, upon the whole, neat and regularly built, the ſtreets croſſing each other at right angles, and the houſes being moſtly all white. It lies at the foot of three hills, which ſurround and protect it on every ſide, except towards the bay, upon the edge of which it begins, with cluſters of low and poor fiſhermen's huts, which ſtand cloſe to the water. The Lion Hill is a ridge of high ground, running from N.N.W. to S.S.E., and riſing at the South Eaſt end into a conical precipice called the Lion's Head. It forms nearly a perpendicular with Table Mountain, to the Weſt end of which it is joined by a ridge of ground of a gravelly nature. The Table and Devil Hills, though under two names, may, in effect, be conſidered as one, they forming one great maſs, and being only ſeparated by a cleft at the ſummit.

It is principally at the foot, and along the firſt ſlope, of the Lion Hill that the town is built; Hottentot-ſquare being conſiderably up the aſcent, and the ſlope of the hill not being loſt till you arrive at the ſtreet which runs in a ſtraight line from the water-ſide to the gate of the Company's garden, and forms, in its courſe, the weſtern ſide of the Grand Parade.

Though the outlines of the town

* Our worthy correſpondent Mr. Pry, who ſeems in this letter to have mounted his *hobby horſe*, has galloped ſo far beyond our limits, that we muſt requeſt his indulgence to the poſtponement of the epiſtle and fragment he mentions till our next Magazine, when they will be inſerted in the ſeventeenth Number of theſe Veſtiges.

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be irregular, the body of it may be conſidered as forming, in its preſent ſtate, an oblong, meaſuring about 840 paces from the upper ſide of Hottentot-ſquare to the barracks, and 550 from the gate of the Company's gardens to the water-ſide. The garden which now bounds part of the town towards Table Hill, is likely, in the courſe of time, to form the centre of Cape Town; for, as ever ſince its foundation it has been going rapidly on increaſing in ſize, and is likely to increaſe ſtill more rapidly under its preſent poſſeſſors, it will doubtleſs, in time, ſpread to the very roots, and even ſome way up the aſcent, of all the ſurrounding hills, which incloſing it, like an amphitheatre, on every ſide, it will form as ſingular and pictureſque a ſpectacle as any city in the world.

The principal public buildings of Cape Town are, the two Churches, the Stadt-houſe, the Barracks, the Lodge for the Government Slaves, and the Priſon. There is a ſteeple to the principal church, which forms the only object that overtops the reſt; and is therefore conſpicuous in all views of the town. The church itſelf is neat, but in no wiſe remarkable either for its elegance or defects. Inſtead of pews, the body of the church is filled with chairs, and the pillars are adorned with the eſcutcheons and arms of ſuch men of eminent families as have died at the Cape, moſtly, if not all, in the ſervice of the Company. Two wooden lions ſupport a neat pulpit, upon which is carved an anchor, emblematic at once of the hope of a Chriſtian and of the name of the colony. Theſe lions gape and grin in a moſt formidable manner, and exhibit their teeth in the true Dutch taſte; but the whole is not badly executed. The church is likewiſe furniſhed with a tolerable organ.

The Lutheran Chapel ſtands at the upper end of Strand-ſtreet, at the North Weſt entrance of the town; it is without a ſteeple, but is adorned externally with three or four chubby figures, which ſeem to have perched themſelves rather clumſily upon the roof. An oſtrich is carved out over the door, and in the interior of the church the figure of this bird is thrice repeated; once, where, with ſhort out-ſtretched wings, it forms the reading-deſk of the clerk—upon the body of the pulpit—and, laſtly, above, upon the ſound-board. The pulpit is ſupported in front by two well-carved Herculean figures, coloured to reſemble bronze; and the organ, which fronts it at the oppoſite end of the chapel, ſtands upon pillars, ſtained in imitation of marble. The general internal ſtructure of this chapel reſembles that of moſt of the country churches in England, being an oblong, divided by two rows of heavy arched pillars, running nearly the whole length of the building; the centre diviſion between the pillars forming the body of the church. Chairs are likewiſe uſed here inſtead of pews; a cuſtom which has probably ariſen from the ſcarcity of wood in this colony, when, at its firſt foundation, every man provided his own ſeat.

The Stadt-houſe is a clumſy building of red ſtone, in the Market-ſquare, about the centre of the town. Here the Burghers of the Cape aſſemble on particular occaſions, though it be now but ſeldom uſed. It is ornamented with pilaſters and a portico, which may be called the Slave's portico; for here, when unemployed, eſpecially in rainy weather, or towards the cloſe of the ſummer evenings, they aſſemble together in groups, and talk ſlave philoſophy.

Upon the eaſt ſide of the town ſtand the barracks, a long white building with wings capable of holding three thouſand men. It is in length about five hundred feet, and three hundred in depth, and, being full of windows and ſtanding detached, it cannot fail to ſtrike the eye of a ſtranger from ſhipboard; the Engliſh have ſurrounded it with a wall, and made ſome other improvements.

The Lodge for the Government Slaves is a large, plain, oblong building, about eighty paces long and twenty broad, with an area in the centre. It ſtands between the church and the Company's garden, and has nothing in its ſtructure worthy of notice, being deſtined ſolely for the habitation of the ſlaves belonging to the government, they having been formerly in the ſervice of the Dutch Eaſt India Company.

The laſt public building which we ſhall notice is the Tronk, or priſon; it ſtands by the water-ſide, and is at once the Bridewell, the Old Bailey, the Newgate, and the Doctors Commons, of Cape Town: here the trials of life and death are held; hither delinquent ſlaves are ſent to be corrected; and here

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here prisoners are confined, and are led thence to the place of execution. Its only ornament is a small turret with a bell, which seldom tolls but on the last of these melancholy occasions. The office of the commissary of the court of marriages is likewise here, and to which every person must apply for a permission previous to marrying, insomuch, that whether a man be going to be married or to be hanged, he must first pay a visit to the Tronk.

The Company's garden is situated six hundred paces from the water side; close by the entrance is the Town Guard-house, the architecture of which, and of the garden-gate, is in a purer taste than that of any other public building in the Cape. A walk planted with elms and hedges of myrtle on each side, leads from one end of the garden to the other, and measures in length nearly one thousand paces. The whole is divided, by rows of trees, into square plots, between each of which is a shady walk. At the upper end of the garden is a walled-in spot, where formerly the menagerie was kept, consisting of such animals peculiar to this colony as are deemed rare in Europe; but there are at present none kept here, and the place, of course, is in a neglected state.

The garden forms the Park of Cape Town, being much frequented by the inhabitants, especially in the summer evenings, when, the trees being full of leaves, the shadiness of the walks is agreeable. The Governor's house stands half way up the garden.

As to the streets, those in the lower part of the town are well paved, and kept in good condition, but those in the upper are, many of them, in a wretched condition, without pavement, or worse than without, rugged portions of the rock appearing so plainly, that the direction of the strata may be perceived. The English, however, who are every day improving and beautifying the town, will, no doubt, before long, cause all such defects to be rectified. The streets are not lighted at night, nor is there a foot pavement as in the English towns, this being in some measure prevented by the manner in which the houses are built, with little terraces, or, as they are called here, stoops, which run the whole length of the house, and of which we shall speak hereafter.

There are three squares in Cape Town; Church-square, the Market-square, and Hottentot-square. The first is in the lower part of the town, so called from the church, the wall of which, together with the front of the Government Slave Lodge, forms nearly one side of the square. In laying the foundation of many of the houses in this square, especially those near the church, several tomb-stones with Portuguese inscriptions were dug up, and which probably covered the remains of the first European settlers at this celebrated point of Africa.

The Market-square is about the centre of Cape Town, and is sometimes called Stadthouse-square, from the Town-house, which stands here. The houses are mostly all shops; and it is likewise the great place of resort for the slaves, who assemble sometimes in such numbers as to fill great part of the square: here, likewise, is exposed to sale fruit of all kinds, besides ostrich eggs, feathers, and other articles of African produce.

Hottentot-square is built upon the slope of the Lion's Rump, insomuch that the upper side of the square is considerably more elevated than the opposite one. It is irregularly built, and not paved. The English have lately caused a well to be dug here, where, if they succeed in finding good water, the inhabitants in the upper part of the town will be greatly benefitted, having been formerly obliged to send down to the very lowest part for water. Hottentot-square is the place whither come almost all the waggons of the country-people, where they may be often seen drawn up, side by side, in ranks, with Hottentot servants from the most distant part of the colony, and of the most singular appearance, lying in them asleep, or basking about in the sun. The upper side of this square may be considered as the western boundary of the town. The parade, or, as it is called by the Dutch, the Heere Graght, may be termed an open oblong, two sides of which, namely to the West and South, are regularly built, but open on the East end towards the castle, and irregularly built towards the water. The houses on the parade belong to the most respectable inhabitants of the Cape. From it there is a clear view of the blue mountains of Hottentot Holland; and since a great fire which took place here in September 1798, and consumed a long range

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range of Government ſtables, the view is open towards the bay and the oppoſite hills. The open ſpace is interſected with ditches, and on the Weſt ſide are two ſquare fountains, from which, till lately, all the water of the town was drawn. It does not riſe here, but is brought in pipes from the foot of Table Mountain to theſe fountains, from each of whoſe ſides it iſſues in a perpetual ſtream. This water in its quality is pure and excellent, and free from all ſaline or mineral taſte; an important circumſtance, ſprings of perfectly freſh water being exceedingly ſcarce in all parts of the colony.

The great road leading to the interior of the country runs along one ſide of the parade, and winds round the caſtle; not, however, without bringing you cloſe under the place of public execution, ſurrounded by a ſquare wall, and where gibbets, wheels, and ſtakes of impalement, are expoſed to public view; objects over which Engliſh humanity and delicacy ought long before this period to have thrown a veil. We come, laſtly, to the Caſtle, which may be conſidered as a little town of itſelf. It ſtands cloſe to the bay, and its fortifications are in a pentagonal form. Within its walls are almoſt all the public offices; the Secretary's, the Paymaſter General's, the office of the Vice-chamber, the Poſt-Office, &c.: here, alſo, the Courts of Admiralty are held, and all the records and regiſters of the colony kept: in a word, conſidering that the whole public buſineſs of the country circulates through here, it may be conſidered as the heart of the colony.

With reſpect to climate, that of the Cape is, upon the whole, exceedingly temperate and agreeable, but liable to ſudden changes, from heat to cold; neither are there thoſe gradual tranſitions from one ſeaſon to another that are experienced in Europe. The year is divided into two ſeaſons by the periodical winds. In the ſummer, from the month October to March, the wind blows generally from the South Eaſt, and when it is violent brings along with it clouds of ſand and duſt, and forms the moſt diſagreeable part of the climate of the Cape. The air is filled with a fine duſt, which penetrates and covers every thing, and which is carried off to ſea in ſuch quantities, and with ſuch violence, that it has been perceived, on board of veſſels, many miles from the coaſt, and, as hath been aſſerted, even out of ſight of land. During the winter monſoon, on the contrary, North Weſt winds prevail, and bring in with them, from the ſea, fogs, and clouds, and lightning, and rain. The clouds are ſtopped and collected by the high hills of the Cape, before they break and deſcend in rain; and the rolling noiſe of the thunder, echoed and re-echoed by the ſurrounding hills, is grand and awful. During the rains, the weather is ſometimes cold and chilly, even to an Engliſhman, who looks in vain for the comforts of an Engliſh fire-ſide: to him, the ſeaſons here are reverſed: in December, oppreſſed by the heat, he calls to remembrance the cool and ſhaded walks of his own country; whilſt, in July, he has to regret the want of blazing fires, pleaſing ſociety, and thoſe thouſand other little comforts which beguile the winter hour, and to which the blaſt that howls without ſerves only to add a double reliſh.

AEROSTATION.

MR. ROBERTSON, about the middle of July, aſcended in a balloon from Hamburgh, accompanied by Mr. Lhoeſt. He aſcended to the height of 2600 toiſes, when the cold became ſo intenſe as to compel them to deſcend, which they did near Winſen on the Luke; but the inhabitants, taking them for ſpectres, fled with the utmoſt conſternation, carrying with them their cattle, &c. and the Aeronauts, fearful of being fired at, were obliged to re-aſcend, and continued their voyage to Wichtenbeck, near Zell, having traverſed over a ſpace of twenty-five French leagues in five hours.

Mr. Robertſon's aerial excurſion was undertaken for ſcientific purpoſes; and he has lately publiſhed the following account (being the ſecond) of his journey and experiments:

When the balloon roſe (ſays he) the barometer was at twenty-eight inches. At eleven o'clock, the machine, which had not been entirely filled, became ſo dilated, that the inflammable air iſſued with a loud noiſe from the lower tube. As this aperture was not ſufficient,

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I was obliged to open the upper valve. It remained open nearly a quarter of an hour, during which the balloon ascended in a perpendicular direction: at intervals we threw out some ballast. The atmosphere below us was serene, but above us it was somewhat cloudy.

Although we approached the sun, the heat decreased as we ascended, and we could look at that luminary without being dazzled. When the barometer was at fourteen inches, it appeared to become stationary. The thermometer was at four degrees and a half below Zeno; the cold was not excessive, but the singing in my ears increased, and all our faculties seemed to be palsied by a general indisposition. Having taken some wine to recruit our strength, we threw out more ballast, the mercury in the barometer fell to twelve inches and a quarter. At that height, the cold out of the car was insupportable, although the thermometer was only one degree below the freezing point. We were obliged to respire faster, and our pulse beat with extreme rapidity. We could scarcely resist the strong inclination to sleep with which we were seized. The blood rushed to our heads, and Mr. Lhoest remarked, that it had entered my eyes; my head was so swelled that I could not put on my hat. In this region, where the balloon was invisible from the earth, Mr. Robertson made the following experiments:—

1. Having let a drop of ether fall on a piece of glass, it evaporated in four seconds.

2. He electrified by friction glass and sealing-wax. These substances gave no signs of electricity which could be communicated to other bodies. The voltaic pile, which, when the balloon was set free from the earth, acted with its full force, gave only a tenth part of its electricity.

3. The dipping-needle seemed to have lost its magnetic virtue, and could not be brought to that direction which it had at the surface of the earth.

4. He struck with a hammer oxygenated muriate of pot-ash. The explosion occasioned a sharp noise, which, though not very strong, was insufferable to the ear. It is also to be observed, that though the aeronauts spoke very loud, they could with great difficulty hear each other.

5. At that height Mr. Robertson was not able to extract any electricity from the atmospheric electrometer and condensor.

6. In consequence of a suggestion from Professor Hermbstadt, of Berlin, Mr. Robertson carried with him two birds: the rarefaction of the air killed one of them; the other was not able to fly; it lay extended on its back, but fluttered with its wings.

7. Water began to boil by means of a moderate degree of heat, maintained with quick lime.

8. According to observations made, it appears that the clouds never rise above 2000 toises, and it was only in ascending and descending through clouds that Mr. Robertson was able to obtain positive electricity.

SHAKSPEARE.

AS YOU LIKE IT, A. 2. S. 7.

He that a fool doth very wisely hit
Doth very foolishly although he smart
* * * * Seem senseless of the bob. If not

Besides that the third verse is defective one whole foot in measure, the tenour of what Jaques continues to say, and the reasoning of the passage, shew it no less defective in the sense. There is no doubt but the two little monosyllables which I have supplied were either by accident wanting in the manuscript, or by inadvertence left out. —THEOBALD.

These two little monosyllables all the succeeding Editors have adopted. And Mr. Capel thinks it required no great cunning to supply the accidental omission of these two words; and that the sense might have pointed them out, *even to a compositor.*

The sense certainly, so far as the sentence goes unconnected with what follows, is by this addition rendered compleat. But how does it appear when united with *what Jaques continues to say*, and *the reasoning of the passage?*

D th very *foolishly*, &c.
Not to seem senseless of the bob. *If not*, &c.
what?

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what? By regular conſtruction *if not* can apply to nothing in the preceding ſentence but *doth very fooliſhly*, i. e. if he *doth not very fooliſhly* then, &c.; which is mere jargon. But Shakſpeare is not always to be rigorouſly examined by the rules of grammar. Be it ſo. Yet ſurely, when in a defective paſſage ſomething muſt be ſupplied to make out the ſenſe, a word which, in the conſtruction, conforms to the rules of grammar, is rather to be choſen than one or more which do not. Now the punctuation of Mr. Whiter ſeems to lead the reader directly to the true word, here omitted, which I can ſcarce doubt to be the adverb *wiſely*.

He, that a fool doth very wiſely hit,
Doth, very fooliſhly although he ſmart,
Seem ſenſeleſs of the bob. If not, &c.

The paſſage thus pointed is certainly good ſenſe; and the period is conſiſtent with what follows. But ſtill the metre is defective. Nor does what Mr. Whiter ſays on this ſubject appear to me ſatisfactory. By ſupplying the adverb *wiſely*, every thing wanted is obtained. The metre is properly filled up; the ſenſe rendered more full and complete; the conſtruction, with the concluſion drawn from the premiſes, correct and regular; and, above all, the antitheſis, ſo much in Shakſpeare's manner, preſerved with full effect.

He, that a fool doth very wiſely hit,
Doth, *very fooliſhly* although he ſmart,
Wiſely ſeem ſenſeleſs of the bob. If not, &c.

i. e. if he do not *wiſely ſeem ſenſeleſs of the bob*, then, &c.

This conjecture receives no ſmall confirmation from a ſimilar paſſage in this very play:

Act 1. Sc. 2.

The more pity that *fools* may not ſpeak *wiſely* what wiſe men do *fooliſhly*.

SAMUEL BERDMORE.

A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE RELATIVE TO THE PROMOTION OF ST. EVREMOND,

NOT MENTIONED IN HIS LIFE BY MAIZEAUX.

MR. ST. EVREMOND, in his exile in England as a French refugee, ſolicited ſeveral of the Miniſters for a taſte of the Royal bounty; they often promiſed, but as often diſappointed him. St. Evremond, ſuſpecting they had not uſed their whole intereſt with the King, threw himſelf at his Majeſty's feet one day in the Park, and returned him thanks for the place his royal goodneſs had appointed him to. The King, ſurpriſed at ſuch an addreſs, declared he knew of no ſuch an appointment, nor had any application been made to him in his behalf. "Your Majeſty is great (ſays he) in not remembering the inſtances of your own benevolence; but as my Lord —— and Sir John ——, who are both preſent, have ſolicited my caſe, I cannot doubt but they have ſucceeded."—"You ſhall ſucceed yourſelf (ſays the King), though they have deceived you, if you will tell me inſtantly what you want that is in my power to grant."—"I love to feed the Ducks (added the Frenchman) here in your Majeſty's Duckcoy; make me Governor of this Iſland, with a ſmall penſion; though it be no place now in being, your word can erect it into one." The requeſt was granted, he was made Governor of Duck Iſland, which remains a diſtinct government to this day. This circumſtance is not mentioned in Maizeaux's French edition of his Life, printed at Amſterdam in 1739. The paſſage reſpecting the penſion may be tranſlated as follows: "Mr. St. Evremond thought of paſſing quietly the remainder of his days in Holland; when Sir William Temple delivered him a letter from Lord Arlington, informing him, that King Charles wiſhed him to return to England. Upon that he repaſſed the ſea, and the King ſettled upon him a penſion of 300l.;" which was continued to him during the life of that Monarch.

R. L.

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A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,

WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

(*Continued from Page* 199.)

THE courſe of the laſt thirty years may properly be called the Age of the modern Philoſophy. An elaborate hiſtory of its origin, progreſs, and effects, would be particularly important and intereſting. It would commence with the example and writings of the celebrated Paine, the reſpectable Franklin, and the philoſophical Raynal, which occaſioned the American diſaffection and final ſeparation from the parent country; would mark its progreſs with the inſinuating impreſſion of the undermining works of the ingenious Voltaire, of the ſcientific Condorcet, D'Alembert, and Diderot, of the metaphyſical Helvetius, and above all with thoſe of the ſublime Rouſſeau, which eventually produced the fatal horrors of the French Revolution, tracing the various changes of that revolution, to the concluſion of the general Peace; and ending with thoſe reflections which would naturally ariſe on a view of the effects and conſequences of this age. The gloomy impreſſions left upon the mind by the dreadful fermentations of this improving revolutionary philoſophy ſeem naturally to prepare the way for an Age of Refinement, or propriety. We have already ſeen the revival of the old eſtabliſhments, and the recurring affectation and impertinence of manners; we ſtill continue to ſee every thing reverting regularly into its ancient channel, and every thing manifeſting more and more every day that there muſt ſoon be a royalty again in France.

Our attention is more particularly directed to a view of the revolutionary changes which have happened in the latter country. I have only to offer thoſe miſcellaneous remarks which occurred to me, and of which I made minutes at the time; and have only now endeavoured to arrange them in a ſort of connected view. I have, indeed, made this my general plan throughout, arranging my original obſervations, and only occaſionally introducing more recent matter. A Revolution, as it gives ample ſcope to the various paſſions of the human mind, naturally produces extraordinary virtues or extraordinary vices. But the revolution of France has been clouded by deeds of peculiar atrocity. It was once endeavoured to palliate theſe as unavoidable evils, but I have ſince experienced too many circumſtances to mark their condemnation. I came to France with every diſpoſition to love the people, and their behaviour obliges me to hate them; they are envious, deceitful, treacherous; they do not like the Engliſh; it is impoſſible for any good man to love them; they have every ſpecies of low deſpicable vice, nothing refined; I can eaſily believe them to have committed all the enormities of which they have been guilty, and I would not truſt myſelf in their hands; after the crimes which they have committed, they have ruined their character in the eyes of all nations for ever; no one will ever truſt them in future. And what have they gained by their Revolution? There has been ſomething ſo inconſiſtent in their conduct, ſo unnatural for them to aim at liberty and equality, whoſe duplicity is a ſyſtem, and whoſe vice is habitual, that their ſituation appears truly ridiculous; neither one thing nor another, irregular, and mixed.

Monſtrum horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum. VIRGIL.

It is ſaid that more of the people of Paris have been killed during the war than are now living there. They have ſhown the utmoſt contempt for every thing which has been for ſo long a time held ſacred in the world. They have decapitated Kings, and diſplaced Gods at their pleaſure. Ignorant barbarian deſpoilers; their devaſtations

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have been ſtyled the amuſing ravages of the Sovereign People. What has been their conduct to thoſe nations whom they have deluded by their art, or ſubjugated by their power? Perfidy, violence, and inſult. "*Quorum ſuperbiam fruſtra per obſequium et modeſtiam effugeris: raptores orbis, poſtquam cuncta vaſtantibus deſuere terræ, et mare ſcrutantur: ſi inopulens hoſtis eſt, avari; ſi pauper, ambitioſi: quos non Oriens, non Occidens, ſatiaverit: ſoli omnium, opes atque inopiam pari affectu concupiſcunt: auferre, trucidare, rapere falſis nominibus, imperium; atque ubi ſolitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant*." The object of France is to obtain the ſole monarchy of the world. Her ſituation, and the activity of her people, appear at firſt view to be the beſt formed for univerſal monarchy †. She has collected all the valuables from the conquered countries, to enrich her capital; but her country is much deva-ſtated, altered, and changed, and will be a much longer time before it will be in a ſituation, if it ever ſhould be, to acquire it. Let the nations of the North, co-operating with England, once come down upon her in the fullneſs of their power, and menaced Europe will abandon its terrors. Our only ſecurity, the ſecurity of all nations, conſiſts in the proper balance of power on the continent. The Engliſh and French were anciently hereditary enemies, but during the two laſt centuries we have been ſo only through policy; when Germany under Charles V. was too powerful, we aided the French, and when France was too puiſſant under Louis XIV., we aſſiſted the Germans; it is not the intereſt of the Engliſh that France ſhould be deſtroyed, as the empire of Great Britain would be affected in either caſe, Germany or France being overturned. It ſeems to be by no means incompatible that England and France ſhould be united, the firſt naval power and the firſt military power, a project which has been formed in the minds of ſome; as our manners, cuſtoms, and produce, being different, would mutually improve and aid each other; but it is the political ſituation of France, its formidable power, and our neareſt neighbour, that renders ſuch an alliance incompatible; ſuch an union would deſtroy Europe, and France, being perhaps then the moſt powerful of the two, having the whole continent at her command, might ultimately triumph over England, only an iſland;—never let us dream of ſuch an union. The late Treaty of Amiens was unſatisfactory, becauſe it left things in the ſame unſettled ſtate they were already in. It was received on both ſides the water with indifference. It came upon us too ſuddenly, we were then left to cool by reflection before the final celebration took place, and we found that we had not decided any thing, and did not know how to look forward. They were unhappy, did not know what they wiſhed for, or on what to decide, and unaffectedly felt that their Revolution had produced nothing really advantageous for them.

Materiam ſuperabat opus. OVID.

It was, however, remarkable to me, that while every thing ſeemed very quiet and pacific at Paris, where I was, our public papers ſhould be continually accuſing Bonaparte of carrying on ambitious projects, and againſt us. It is ſaid that Bonaparte has himſelf great faith in his fortune, but his fortune will not bring him to England; if ever he comes, it muſt be his fate. He muſt be a madman, indeed, to ſuppoſe that, becauſe he has ſucceeded in the Italian expedition, and overpowered the Auſtrians at Marengo, after having failed in Egypt, he can have any chance of ſucceeding in England. Moſt, however, affect to talk with confidence of the facility of ſubduing us, and would feign have us believe that we only made peace through the fear of invaſion.

Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat.

It is not perhaps true, as has been ſaid,

* "The arrogance of theſe invaders you will in vain endeavour to avoid by obſequiouſneſs and ſubmiſſion: plunderers of the world, after having exhauſted the land by their devaſtations, they are rifling the ocean: ſtimulated by avarice, if the enemy be rich; by ambition, if poor: whom neither the Eaſt nor the Weſt can ſatiate: they only of all men thirſt after wealth and indigence with equal avidity: to ravage, to ſlaughter, to uſurp under falſe titles, they call empire; and when they make a deſert, they call it peace."

† It will afterwards be endeavoured to be ſhown, in the portion on England, that we have the faireſt proſpect of attaining this great object.

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that the French are more vigourous now than they were formerly; it may rather be that their enemies are less so; the Dutch invited and assisted them; they have only vanquished the indolent Spaniards and feeble Italians; they have fought also, with various success, with the rude Mamelukes, and more savage Blacks of St. Domingo; they have encountered the same difficulties against the Germans, though the latter are now evidently on the decline; and they have met with their usual fortune against the English by land, as witness the Continent, Holland, the failure of which expedition arose from the circumstances of the time and place, and not from the valour of the forces, and Egypt; in the American war they were even more victorious over us than they have been in this last one; and by sea they have been more disastrous, more unfortunate than ever. It is true, indeed, that the Revolution, the desperate prospect before them, has given them a vigour beyond the age; but it has been only the momentary rage of an innovating spirit, the extraordinary force of which having exhausted itself, it appears that they are not now more vigourous than formerly. But what shall France have gained, after having magnified all her conquests, and lost her happiness? "For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or, what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" But France, through all the ages of her history, has been torn by civil wars, and the last affair has only been the acme of the same distemper, completely ruining her. The volcano has burst forth at length with a mighty torrent, and overspread the land with its ravages. The blow has been terrible, and its effects will last for ever. The frantic extravagancies of the passions are succeeded by the melancholy reflections of reason. But she has lost all the ancient brilliancy of her character, and she has lost it for ever.

Stat magni nominis umbra. LUCAN.

The people have acquired great possessions, curiosities, and other things, but after all the manner is every thing. We may go to Paris for the purposes of utility, but we cannot go there to be pleased. Every thing has a republican rawness, and wants the pleasing finished air of aristocracy. When we see their magnificent buildings, the palaces of their ancient kings, the representation of their ancient plays, the monuments and statues of their great aristocratical men, generals, writers, and poets, we cannot but be astonished at their presumptuous innovating ignorance, at such an open contempt for excellence of every kind. And to see these places filled with upstart men, calling themselves consuls, legislative bodies, and other unassorting names; their best writings neglected for the hasty productions of writers of the age, calling themselves philosophers; and Paris filled with a multitude of important equals, calling themselves wise; at one time appears truly melancholy, at another time truly ridiculous. Because they have access to so many valuable repositories, they think themselves knowing, and value themselves on that account. They are all virtuosos.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Castalian spring."

But the people here have the most presumptuous ignorance; because they know a little, they think they know all; they all think themselves formed for the kingly government, without having their manners properly educated for it. They complain that we are not generous; it is they who are mercenary; they want us to repair the losses which they have sustained by their Revolution; but we have too much experience, and we do not like to encourage their republican notions. They seem, besides, to expect our gifts as a customary right; it is the same with the ladies, if they are so to be called, with regard to politeness, or active civility, which is voluntary, not obligatory. The modern French are not worthy of the generosity of the English. The people are so much inclined to admire grandeur, they take so much notice of the stars and style of our noblemen and others at the public spectacles, they are so full of the sumptuous, or the *superbe*, in their expressions, that there must necessarily, sooner or later, be a royalty again in France. A few years may perhaps new model them. May we hope that, after what they have experienced of each, they may choose the happy medium between the offensive airs of aristocracy, and the disgusting licentiousness of democracy. The faults of the Revolution arose from the want of moderation, and arrangement of the plan.

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Eſt modus in rebus, ſunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit conſiſtere rectum.
HORACE.

An ariſtocrat muſt always feel or fancy his ſuperiority to a republican; where people are all equal, we have nothing to reſpect; no maſter to ſerve, no head to look up to, no honours to aſpire after; a king is ever munificent, a republic always ungrateful; always changeable, never ſteady, never to be depended on. In a republic, we have no regard for the opinion of others; but in an ariſtocracy we have a greater reſpect for appearances, and our pleaſure is more refined. Republicans are naturally ſaucy, forward, and impudent; but thoſe who are bred under a limited monarchy, as the Engliſh, have more modeſty, a more proper reſerve. A monarchical government appears by far to be the beſt, and, when it may be becoming tyrannical, it may be corrected. It is perhaps eaſier to live under a tyrannical government than many may imagine; as tyrants, more eſpecially than other people, will do any thing by pleaſing them; and it is only by pleaſing them, giving way to them, that you can ever hope to reform them: great advantages ariſe to ſociety, from having the lines of ſubordination clearly defined and reſpected. It is obviouſly natural that the government ſhould be entruſted to thoſe, who are ſuppoſed, by education, application, and habit, to have acquired the greateſt advantages for it.

For juſt experience tells, in ev'ry ſoil,
That thoſe who think muſt govern thoſe who toil.
GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

Much depends on thoſe who are to govern.

For forms of government let fools conteſt;
Whate'er is beſt adminiſter'd is beſt.
POPE.

But it is much more eaſy to adminiſter a government which harmoniſes with circumſtances, than one which does not. A republican form of government is not adapted to France. It is neither her nature, nor her intereſt, to have ſuch an one. Venice is well adapted for a republic, but France more for a royalty, or great empire. It is not, perhaps, our intereſt that ſhe ſhould be ſo; for, though a rival ſtate is uſeful, as Monteſquieu ſays, it is better to have a weak and badly governed ſtate for a neighbour, than a well-regulated powerful one. Are we to aſcribe theſe political principles to Mr. Fox, encouraging a Revolution which he foreſaw would be for the diſadvantage of our rival, as a proof of his patriotiſm? The republic of France, though poſſeſſing great power, will not be reſpected by other nations. Bonaparte is a great man; the imitation of his gloomy greatneſs has poiſoned the character of the French; and his ſituation, ſo novel and extraordinary, will not laſt. He has not thoſe brilliant qualities which are adapted to the French character, which are formed for an ariſtocratical government, and to have an aſcendancy over them. The court of Bonaparte, particularly the drawing-room of Madame, ſo unuſually innovating, ſtrange, and unſeaſonable, will always be laughed at. He will be the Cromwell of France. Of the other two Conſuls, *par nobile fratrum*, little is ſaid; except that the dreſſy and wrinkled Cambaceres takes much pleaſure in ſhowing himſelf in the walks of the Thuilleries. I have before mentioned the various ſubordinate members of the government as in general plain reſpectable men. But there is ſomething ſo unnatural in the condition of the French, that it cannot laſt; the magnificence of their buildings, and their ſplendid muſeums, will not fail in time to excite a magnificent ſpirit, and they muſt have an ariſtocratical government. The republic may laſt as long as the novelty of Bonaparte is regarded, but there will be great alterations afterwards. They are at preſent the laughing-ſtock of all the other nations of Europe.

Rudis indigeſtaque moles. OVID.

They call themſelves a republic, and give themſelves all the airs of an ariſtocracy; than which nothing can be more ridiculous; they pretend to be ariſtocrats, without any nobility or gentility. Their airs are the moſt ridiculous, as they have no pretences for them; and all their conduct has profeſſed the contrary. Hence, from their own inconſiſtency, our diſlike to them; from the folly and inconſiſtency of their government, our diſreſpect for them.

After what I had conceived of the vaſt crowds of faſhion, of the attractive women, of the renowned warriors, and their ſtill more celebrated general, of the ſtyle of every thing in France and

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at Paris, my hopes were the more particularly blasted. It was a compleat general illusion, a total failure of every reasonable expectation. After having read most of the popular works on the subject of France, it could hardly have been imputed to me, of having formed an unreasonable idea of the country from the immaturity of my own judgment, rather than from what the more sagacious opinions of others would have warranted. Indeed, those who impose upon the public by their works ought to be publicly whipt round the streets of the metropolis. There are no genteel, fashionable, well-educated, well-bred people here. The Revolution has made a total change throughout France. The manners of the people are the most disagreeable and unamiable that you can imagine. It is not necessary that every body you meet with should tell you so, you have only to see the representation of their ancient plays, to read Lord Chesterfield's letters to Mr. Stanhope at Paris, Moore's travels, or any other similar book, to know that there was formerly a brilliant court, a finished nobility, and fine gentlemen in France; and that now they are no more. In their place you have, with several of the ancient half-ruined noblesse it is true, the modern upstart rich, *les parvenus ou nouveaux riches*; people of no education, of no breeding, of no respectability; but ignorant, presuming, and ridiculous. The world of Fashion driven from Paris has established its abode at London.

Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis *.

With regard to French terms, as *air Parisienne*, and others, which are even still admired, we please ourselves with the names, as they raise in us ideas, long after the subjects of them have existed. I see none of those gay Lotharios who were so frequent under the ancient regime. There are some few foreigners who have brilliancy, but they are chiefly English. Among the very few whom I met at Paris, was the agreeable Miss Linwood, who has made herself so famous by her ingenious pictures in worsted; she was then proposing to remove her exhibition there, to acquire another silver harvest of her pains; but she has fortunately delayed its embarkation before the renewal of hostilities took place. The Bois de Boulogne, at the end of the Elysian fields, of which I have not made mention in my description of Paris, is something similar to Hyde park, with regard to its purpose for riding and walking; though no more to be compared with that, in other respects, than the Elysian fields with Kensington gardens; there you may occasionally see what little company Paris may afford. Some told me the winter was best for society, of Madame de Montespan, Madame de Recamier, and other leading families, returning from their villas; but only observe how a very few names only are puffed into notice. But it is money they want to have the necessary style; there can be no style without wealth. You say they value utility more; but we have both utility and ornament. Perhaps the solid happiness of true taste never was in this metropolis. There might have been formerly a great deal of pleasure or gaiety at Paris, but there was no enjoyment. What adds to the dullness of the place now, you never hear a clock strike, the bells having been converted to other purposes. The greater part of the bed-rooms and others in the houses, are paved with hard red bricks, and have rarely any carpet. At the hotels, you have little or no attendance; a man, whom they call the *frotteur*, or scourer of the paved floors, makes your bed, and as to any thing else, you have no bell, and you may bawl after him as long as you please, without his hearing or coming to you; your only resource, if you are unwell, or want much attendance, is to have a valet de place, a shabby sort of fellow, or femme de chambre; without one of these, you may be dying before any body will come to help you. Being ill for a little while with a slight fever, I had some opportunity of being acquainted with the French modes of treatment; the doctor and apothecary are two distinct professions here, and the former has small fees for his advice.

Dissatisfied with my own country, and inclined to think France in every respect more excellent, nothing but the manners of the people themselves

* Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

could

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could make me disgusted with them. I wished to love them, to know them, to be intimate and familiar with them; and they all wore repulsive, discouraging appearances; shy, distant, insincere, uncordial, unwelcome, and unchearful; while the English, though proud, have more ground for being so, and are more sincere. Though England is not wholly good, it is far better every way than France; and we must therefore be content with the most possible good. The best of the English appear good-natured, the best of the French mild; the worst of the English savage, the worst of the French sanguinary. At Paris there is more appearance, more art, affectation, and insincerity; at London more reality, more nature, simplicity, and sincerity. England is more republican, France more aristocratical. Their city is fine, grand, magnificent, might be greatly improved; but they are unworthy of it; every where one meets with none but people whom we dislike; who appear to be devoured with ill-humours, are captious, suspicious, have fixed, staring eyes, and scrutinize into every motive of your conduct; it is impossible to walk the streets, without every person you meet with seeming to be maliciously laughing at you in his sleeve; and yet, with all this, it is very curious, that, if you speak to them, they immediately assume a good-natured, chearful, friendly look, and are very willing to render you every light service, and give you every information. But still they are officious; if you want to make a purchase, they thrust every thing upon you; and it is difficult to get away from them without being rude, or having your own feelings offended. The object of every Frenchman is malice, always endeavouring to raise himself by depressing you, always looking after something that he may object to you. They ever seem to have been acting improperly, endeavouring, by ridicule, to direct your attention from them to yourself; and, even though you do not observe them, it is equally the same, they seem equally afraid of your observing them. A Parisian seems to be so little engaged in business, that he is entirely occupied in finding out people's defects; a man of sense has something else to attend to. If I am myself rather singular in my manner, though I am not aware that I am so, it is very rude to stare at me, and give me unnecessary uneasiness. They are so suspicious, so jealous, always the character of weak vulgar minds, as if they were afraid that you were come to steal their statues or their paintings. As to their politeness so much talked of, they have none; and your feelings, if you regard them, are liable to be constantly offended. For instance, if you happen to pass a Frenchman in the street, without looking at him, he is offended; he thinks his consequence is diminished; is surprised that a man of so much importance should pass unnoticed, and gives you a satirical grin; or if you should look at him, and happen not to be dressed to his fancy, or to be a little overheated with walking, or so, he likewise salutes you with a satirical grin. Is this polite? Or, is it possible to love such characters? They are too prying and impertinent; peering into your face as if they would guess at your very thoughts. For my part, I often look steadfastly at them to know what they are laughing about, and the disconcerted fellows immediately sink into their own insignificance. If every *minutiæ* of your appearance, action, and behaviour at Paris, is not perfectly correct, you are sure to meet with none but people who salute you with their satirical grins; now, their ideas of the correct are so minute, that it is almost impossible to gratify your reasonable wishes, to see and know every thing, without running contrary to them; which you must either do, or return without having accomplished your object: for instance, it is not perfectly correct to take particular notice of a building, or any other object; and yet, without taking particular notice, having no opportunity to see it again, you will be unacquainted with it. And is it not ignorant, arrogant, presumptuous, is it not provoking, for people such as these (I know it may be said that you should not observe them, but that is no palliation of their bad quality), of no education, of no respectability, of low-lived appearance, to pretend to criticise the behaviour of those whose advantages are every way more splendid! For people like these, to stand up as the correctors of manners, the mirrors of fashion, and of people better bred than themselves!

Facit indignatio versus.

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It is very proper for them to be ſure to talk about propriety, after the regard which their Revolution has ſhown for it. If you do not conform to their manners, and harmoniſe with all their ideas, it is plain that you are not welcome. And who can conform to their ideas, inferior people! There is a great want of modeſty here; every one is intent upon ſtaring his fellow out of countenance. Modeſty in France would be a new phenomenon. When you go to the Café, or the Reſtaurateur's, you enter elegant rooms, but you find there are no genteel people there; only ſeveral people, who give themſelves many airs of conſequence, violently force themſelves into your company and converſation, and are angry with you if you do not encourage them. Are you of nobility, I aſk them?—no; then I cannot reverence you as ſuch. Are you of gentility?—if you are, I can aſſociate with you as gentlemen who are reſpectable. Or, if you are inferior, and are agreeable, I can aſſociate with you as with men who are naturally equal. But if, by giving yourſelves airs of rank, fortune, or merit, which you have no pretenſions to, you are wholly diſagreeable to me, you loſe my reſpect, and I am obliged to keep you at a diſtance; at leaſt, till you ſhall have made yourſelves more agreeable. But thoſe who have not enlarged, enlightened minds, the vulgar, will be always the ſame; and the manners of France and Paris are the more diſagreeable, as they have at preſent hardly any but the little-minded vulgar. They are equally ill-dreſſed and ill-mannered.

Odi profanum vulgus et arceo. HORACE.

All the younger people here are ſtriving to be as old as they can; finiſhed, experienced, ſcrupulous, nice, exact, and formal; they are ſtriving to be men before they are youthful; and the manners of the former are ſeldom ſo agreeable as thoſe of the latter; for my part, I rather wiſh to remain always young. They affect more particularly the geſtures of manhood, and the tones of ſuperior ſtrength; as all their thoughts are turned upon plunder and force, their chief object is to look formidable, and to intimidate. The knowledge of the world is another point on which they are much accuſtomed to value themſelves; the knowledge of every thing horrible and gloomy, baſe, wicked, and criminal. Heaven defend me from ſuch knowledge of the world! May I rather always remain in ignorance, than value myſelf on ſuch knowledge! So much for the knowledge of the world. The object of life is not who ſhall be the moſt capable of annoying his neighbour, but who ſhall be the happieſt; who ſhall have the greateſt means of contributing to the happineſs of himſelf and others, and of protection for both from danger; the object of life is not to be turbulent, but to be happy. The true knowledge of the world conſiſts in knowing what moral qualities are the moſt valuable for our happineſs. All thoſe with whom I converſed, and I took every opportunity of converſing with people of all ranks and employments, were, without an exception, ſincerely ſorry for the late Revolution. But there are none who ſuppoſe themſelves at all culpable on that occaſion. They are ſtill poſſeſſed of their own good opinion. They have a total indifference about every thing elſe. Their overbearing aſſurance ſurpaſſes every thing of the kind.

Nil conſcire ſibi, nullâ palleſcere culpâ. HORACE.

With regard to the pretended eaſineſs of their manners, they have not half ſo much perſonal grace as we have; their exceſſive dancing ſeems calculated rather to leſſen than promote it. The French pique themſelves on their art of pleaſing; but they are ever deceiving themſelves, as they ſeldom pleaſe; the ſureſt teſt of any: but it is ſaid they pleaſe the ladies more; though I know not on what grounds; ſome kind of ladies they may; but, with regard to the more amiable part of the ſex, I am ſure it is more an antiquated idea, than any true obſervation. "But I can "ſmile, and ſmile, and be a villain," as Richard ſays; the French can bow, and ſcrape, and ſmile enough, and at the ſame time plunge a dagger in your heart. Though it is not, perhaps, ſo much that the French are deceitful, as that people are deceived by their manners. For my part, I would rather at any time aſſociate with a man who would endeavour to cheat me in an agreeable way, than be expoſed to other people's ill-manners; the former I could guard againſt, or puniſh when detected, but againſt the latter I ſhould have no remedy; but it is not true, that, if we are more honeſt, they are

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more civil. One evening, as I was ſtrolling in the Palais royal, I was unguarded enough to be decoyed by a genteeliſh man to a private billiard-table, under the idea of ſeeing Madame Veſtris play a conſiderable match; but it was not attended with any conſequence. A few other adventures happened to me, but I have not time to relate them. The French, with a great deal of refinement and excellence in ſome things, are equally deficient in others; theſe inconſiſtencies were eaſily overlooked with the politeneſs of the ancient regime, but with the modern reforming principles they are the more objectionable. It is but a dull taſk, to have ſo much to ſay, where we have ſo little to commend. But there are good and bad in all countries, and all parties; it is too much a ſyſtem to repreſent certain nations, and certain claſſes, as wholly vicious. Some bodies of people are very reſpectable, and there are many agreeable perſons and places diſperſed here and there in private. A Frenchman is always willing to inform you of any thing if you aſk him; perhaps more ſo than the Engliſh; but the misfortune of it is, that he heightens too much the value of the ſervice which he does you. The manners of the people at Paris, of which I have here given a deſcription, are not thoſe of a ball-room only, but of the people at large. My object having been to give a faithful view of the impreſſions which theſe made upon my mind, I have perhaps ſaid ſeveral things, which I might, at this time of day, have ſuppreſſed. I know not whether I have ſhown too great a diſreſpect for every thing French, the effect of deceived expectations; I ſhall not trouble myſelf to aſcertain how that may be; I have only felt this to be the beſt way of expoſing the fallacy which occaſioned it, and have followed the bent of my inclination. *C'eſt mon plaiſir, et ſtat pro ratione voluntas.*

There are no beautiful women; there are many affected, forward, and gay; but none that are amiable. I do not know where all their faſcinating women, which are ſo much talked of, all their boaſted Venuſes*, then Niobes and Pomonas, are got to; I have ſeen none; and thoſe that I have ſeen are all vulgar, common, carious, ill-natured, and diſagreeable; modeſty, and all ideas of ſentimental love, are wholly exploded. On the ſucceſſive arrival of Madame Recamier and Madame Viſconti in England, our papers were rather ſurpriſed that we could not have retaliated, by a ſimilar exportation, our beauty on them. The lovely Lady Oxford, the amiable Dutcheſs of Dorſet, and the celebrated Marchioneſs of Donegal, have more than ſufficiently retaliated. A conteſt of this ſort would reſemble that of Chevy-chace, where Douglas was the flower of the Scottiſh force, but Percy was only one among many of the Engliſh. The women perhaps excel ours in airineſs of dreſs. The French certainly think more, and will talk with you more freely, about love matters, than our people; and huſbands are more accommodating to the gallantries of their wives. The women are doubtleſs more eaſy of acceſs than ours, but then they are not ſo deſirable. But the French are not ſatisfied with the facility of their women. They have contrived to make themſelves alſo the objects of deſire, and have carried the apathy of their ideas to its fartheſt exceſs. *Sua cuique voluptas* Hence young men who are handſome are more valued and ſought after than women; an advantage flattering enough to be ſure to thoſe who are ſo. Hence, alſo, from political miſeries, and internal vices, the exhauſture of a country. But their beaſtlineſs is more particularly diſguſting; their *commodités*, or places of convenience, are the common receptacles of dogs and men; their coarſe naſty knives are ſeldom cleaned from one year's end to another; the only good cuſtom they have among them is their uſe of napkins at meals. Men and women, as well as children, are occaſionally ſeen relieving nature † in

* On a ſhort compariſon of the Engliſh with the French ladies, Sherlock obſerves, that they are the only women in the world worthy of being compared with thoſe of France. "If a goddeſs could be ſuppoſed to be formed, compounded of Juno and Minerva, that goddeſs would be the emblem of England. Venus, as ſhe is, with all her amiableneſſes and imperfections, may ſtand, juſtly enough, for an emblem of French women." He ſays that he has thus decided the queſtion of their claims, without intending it, in favour of the women of England.

† They have a humourous caricature of this ſort; *Neceſſité n'a point de loi*, neceſſity knows no law. But ſtill their cuſtoms are filthy.

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the open ſtreets and elegant public gardens; and at another time the contents of chamberpots are emptied upon your head as you paſs along them. The boaſted manlineſs of ſome is remarkably contraſted with the effeminacy of others: they cloſely wrap themſelves up in their caſaques, brandebourgs, or great-coats, in the warmeſt weather, and though their climate is much warmer than ours; many of the young men wear ear-rings; and the boys about the ſtreets have wooden ſhoes, though chiefly for œconomy. Their meanneſs and degeneracy are ſhameful. I have hardly ſeen a woman whom I could love, or a man whom I could eſteem.

The military are the moſt reſpectable, beſt behaved on the whole; but theſe are almoſt all opinionated and vain. I have not ſeen any ſuch formidable numbers of them as have been talked of. When I firſt ſaw a few of the guards of the Firſt Conſul, they appeared to be ſo genteely behaved, that I thought it was a great pity we ſhould be obliged to deſtroy ſuch men, or be deſtroyed by them; but ſince I have ſeen more of them, the conceited opinions they have of themſelves, the affected airs they give themſelves, and that they are ſuch a ridiculous ſet of fellows, I thought it was as well that matters ſhould take their courſe. When I ſaw how active and intrepid the French military appeared to be, I was much afraid for the ſafety of England; but ſince I have ſeen that they are ſo vain, ſhallow, and inſignificant, that they want the ſteadineſs, the ſtability, the aſſurance of modeſty; I think that they are too ignorant, impertinent, and pretending, to be feared. The ordinary claſſes of the French guards have the cuſtomary breeding of ſoldiers; but they do not appear on the whole to be equally robuſt as the Engliſh. The French ſoldiery in general are impetuous ungovernable men, who after having ſpent their force, may be eaſily turned aſide, and knocked on the head. I do not think they could ſtand againſt the Engliſh. They certainly have not the diſciplined military air which ours have. But it ſeems difficult to decide between them in point of proweſs: as formerly, when the French were better diſciplined, they were inferior to our men, who had more valour; and now that they are leſs diſciplined, but with all the energetic force of valour, as in the late war, when oppoſed to the more diſciplined forces of other nations, they have carried every thing before them; but then they are not ſo ſteady as we are, and this will always be an advantage in our favour. While we can oppoſe diſcipline to their valour, or valour to their diſcipline, and have the ſteadineſs which they have not, it can hardly be doubted for a moment what would be the iſſue of a combat between two regular and equal armies well appointed on both ſides. The officers whom I ſaw at the Review, both infantry and cavalry, had a ſufficiently reſpectable appearance. I ſaw the whole body of the infantry on that occaſion, at one of the gates under the gallery of the Louvre, as they came pouring out of it in irreſiſtible columns. They are an ugly ſet of fellows, ſlovenly in their dreſs; they are not ſo well made as the Engliſh, and of courſe are not ſo powerful. They do not preſent ſuch a formidable maſſive body. Many of theſe myrmidons wear muſtaches, which rather favours of the barbariſm of the country. Their ability ariſes from their confidence, and their intrepidity is little to be feared.

Vox, et præterea nihil.

To me Paris, with all its boaſted magnificence, and attempted pleaſures, appeared a very dull place. There is a general rawneſs in France. On my firſt arrival, I liked the people better than the place, but I have ſince liked the place rather better than the people. After the reader has been told, as Guthrie obſerves, of the excellency of the climate, and fertility of the ſoil of France, of her cities, manufactures, and commerce, of the formidable armies ſhe has ſent forth to the terror of Europe; he will undoubtedly conclude that her people are the moſt opulent and happy of any*. But the reverſe has always been the caſe. "It appears too plain, that while they graſp after foreign conqueſt, their country exhibits a picture of miſery and beggary!" With all the advantages they poſſeſs, they are neither rich, conſiderable, or happy. So far from having gained any eſtimable advantages from their great victories, it is ſurpriſing how the people can exiſt with any degree of

* See Guthrie's Grammar; France; its Conſtitution and Government.

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pleaſure; they ſeem to take ſo little intereſt in any thing, and every thing appears ſo inſipid and mean. It is a miſerable wretched country. But we are obliged to it for the example which it has afforded us. Before we have other revolutions, let us reflect a little more on the effects of the preſent.

Reſpice finem!

(To be continued.)

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VIII.

"For he could coin or counterfeit
"New words, with little or no wit;
"Words ſo debas'd and hard, no ſtone
"Was hard enough to touch them on." HUDIBRAS.

THOSE who draw concluſions from a ſuperficial obſervation of appearances, will in general find them erroneous; for appearances are often the reverſe of truth. This being allowed, it is particularly incumbent in a traveller, who intends to oblige the public with a true deſcription of the manners of a foreign nation, to be cautious in delivering an opinion, except it be founded on facts, and confirmed by his own minute examination. The moſt natural or obvious concluſions, are ſometimes the moſt fallacious, with reſpect to the operations of inanimate nature, but very often with reſpect to the operations of man. He has ſo many hidden paſſions to gratify, which form ſo many cauſes of deception, that, in arguing from his actions, we cannot be too ſuſpicious of appearances.

Perhaps this introductory remark is not well ſuited to the rather trivial exemplification of it I intend to adduce. It requires, however, no ſupport from example; and, as I have not at preſent leiſure to alter my plan, I ſhall proceed.

Suppoſe a ſuperficial traveller was to viſit London at the preſent time, what egregious blunders he would probably commit! In one particular, for inſtance, would he not imagine, from a peruſal of our newſpapers and hand-bills, that we were the moſt learned nation that ever exiſted, and that all claſſes of ſociety were acquainted with Greek and Latin? Nor would this concluſion be totally unſupported by evidence. He would relate to his ſtaring countrymen, that his coat was patched at the *Speculum Modorum*, and his hair dreſſed at the *Athenian Wiggery*, or *Emporium of Faſhion*; that the milk for his tea came from a *Lactarium*, and his carriage was repaired at the *Rhedarium*. Theſe would be facts which none could contradict; and few would have the boldneſs to ſuggeſt, that probably the ſhopkeepers did not underſtand the names of their own ſhops. Beſides, he could produce a liſt of public exhibitions, which would ſtagger the moſt unbelieving: *Panorama*, *Phantaſmagoria*, *Androides*, *Naucrutia*, *Eideuphuſikon*, *Eidouranion*, *Spectographia*, &c. &c.

The degradation which ſome names have ſuffered by their modern adoption is very remarkable. How different was the *Academy* of Athens to the *Academies* of London! In the former were taught the moſt ſublime and intricate ſecrets of philoſophy; in ſome of the latter, dancing, fencing, hair-dreſſing, and boxing. I have often amuſed myſelf with imagining the behaviour of Plato, were he to honour us with a viſit. When he ſaw an Academy in every ſtreet, he would probably congratulate himſelf on the extenſion of his philoſophy; but, when he entered them, and ſaw what he would ſuppoſe his modern repreſentative, dancing a hornpipe, or teaching his pupils to box, would he not turn away with ſurprize and diſguſt? *Lyceum* has been equally ill-fated; and Ariſtotle would have as much cauſe for diſguſt as Plato. I cannot, however, charge the abuſe of theſe words altogether to the preſent generation, as they have been in diſgrace many years.

The Engliſh have long been very juſtly blamed for a diſlike to their own language: but till lately, it diſplayed itſelf by the adoption of French; now we cannot underſtand half the adverti ſements of a newſpaper, without reference to a Greek or Latin lexicon. I am glad, however, to ſee this faſhion confined moſtly to the advertiſements; and for its predominance there, it is not very difficult to account. Quack doctors, puffing tradeſmen, and the pro-

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proprietors of exhibitions, are judges of the weakneſſes of human nature. What is unintelligible they know raiſes admiration with the majority of thoſe whom they addreſs. *Seſquipedalia verba* ſuit their purpoſe exactly; and they would be ſimple indeed not to adopt them. They have made John Bull their particular ſtudy, and are well acquainted with what an author has denominated his extraordinary gullibility.

There is an inconvenience attending this new faſhion, which perhaps is not conſidered by its adopters. The country farmer, when he returns from his journey to London, is not able to name the ſights he has ſeen; and if, by much induſtry, he acquires the pronunciation, he is ſtill very liable to miſtakes. In his memory he confuſes the *Phantaſmagoria* with the *Panorama*; and deſcribes the *Androides* under the name of the *Egyptiana*. Every perſon is not able to diſtinguiſh what are called hard words of their own language, when they have any reſemblance to each other; and I am confident not a few have committed ſimilar blunders with Farmer Wheatſheaf, who carried his wife and daughter to an *Anatomical Lecture*, in miſtake for the *Automatical Exhibition*.

The advertiſements of a newſpaper are very often the moſt valuable part. By them we are enabled to judge of the ſtate of our manners, better than from almoſt any other criterion. As I am conſcious of their value, I always read them; and have acquired ſome critical knowledge of their merits and defects. For ſome years I have obſerved great improvements in this *branch of literature*, and think we have now arrived at the higheſt perfection. We have great living maſters in almoſt every ſtyle of puffing. Van Butchel excels in the eccentric; Packwood in the humourous; Pope, "the favourite of fortune," in the elegant; and Roſs has, with great ingenuity, formed a junction between the elegant and learned. In his works we ſee the various excellencies of other advertiſors united. As I think a ſpecimen of this great maſter's talents ſhould be preſerved, I have taken the liberty to tranſcribe the following. It is an old advertiſement, and therefore the inſertion of it cannot be conſidered as a method to puff off this erudite barber's wares.

ROSS, at the ATHENIAN WIGGERY, or EMPORIUM OF FASHION, No. 119, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Within, who invented ſeveral elegant faſhions, which were honoured with univerſal admiration on

THE LAST BIRTH DAY,

Having completed a ſufficient number of them for public inſpection, reſpectfully offers them to the ladies, under the following names:

THE TUFTED RINGLETS,
Or CROWN OF CANATHOS.

This head-dreſs, formed from a Grecian model, riſes on the ſummit of the head, and flows down it in *elaſtic* treſſes, with the moſt careleſs and taſteful grace.

THE ROMAN FRONTLET,
Or ANTIÆ BARBATÆ,

Adapted for thoſe ladies whoſe hair does not extend low enough for the preſent taſte, or is too ſoft to preſerve itſelf in curl. It will be found peculiarly uſeful in journies, and on the ſea coaſt, as dews and *ſaline exhalations* have no effect on it. It may be faſtened on in a moment, yet ſo artificially is the faſtening concealed, that even on examination it is not to be diſtinguiſhed from natural hair. It is as ſimple in its conſtruction, as it is eaſy in its form, light in its weight, and ſmall in its price.

THE EUDIAN FAVOURITE,
Or FRAGRANT LOCK,

Was invented, becauſe complaints had been made of the floating duſt having ſoiled the hair, and created an unpleaſant ſcent. This head-dreſs combines a beauty of form, and a fragrancy of odour, which, when blended together, are appropriate to that delicate niceneſs and charming taſte ſo peculiar to

THE BRITISH FEMALES.

Theſe, together with artificial hair, unmanufactured, of all ſorts, colours, and forms, may be inſpected at his houſe and warehouſe.

Such is Mr. Roſs's uſual ſtyle; but ſometimes he makes a much greater diſplay of talents and learning. His ſhop, if I do not miſtake, had once a Greek name, but it has ſlipped my memory.

A ſcientific exhibition or improvement has a juſt right to a title derived from the learned languages; but it is ſurely ridiculous to extend the ſame honours to a barber's ſhop, or puppet ſhow.

Oct. 14, 1803. HERANIO.

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PINDAR's NEM. Od. 5.

οὔπω γένυς φαῖον τέρεινον
ματέρ' οἰνάνθας ὀπώρας.

ἀντιστρ. α'.

ἐκ δὲ Κρόνου καὶ Ζηνὸς ἕ-
φωνας αἰχματὰς φυτευθέντας,
καὶ ἀπὸ χρυσέων Νηρηίδων,
Αἰακίδας ἐγήραρεν,
ματρόπολίν τε, φίλαν ξένων ἄρουραν·

Not yet his cheek had ſhown
Mellow autumn's tender down;
Autumn, mother of the vine,
Whoſe flowers around its cluſters twine,

ANTISTR. I.

New honours he, and ſignal grace
Hath given to Æacus's race;
Brave warriours, ſprung from Jove's and Saturn's ſtrain,
And from the golden Nereid train:
He that great city's fame hath rais'd,
The friendly land by ſtrangers prais'd;

THE poet intended to compliment his hero for the many victories he had obtained in his *youth*; πρὶν ἀνθῆσαι ἰούλους· or, as our poet ſpeaks, before he had reached his autumn, i. e. his maturity. His cheek did not yet ſhew the tender autumn, mother of that ſpecies of vine, which is denominated from its *flower*. It was peculiar to this vine to continue in flower till autumn, when its grapes were gathered. Even *then* "flos labruſcæ e palmite ſuo dependebat." This οἰνάνθη was a wild vine, known to the Romans by the name of labruſca. It was diſtinguiſhed rather by the fragrance and long continuance of its flowers, than by the excellence of its fruit. Its intertwiſted leaves and flowers formed a thick ſhade; which the ſhepherds in Virgil preferred to thoſe uncertain ſhades, produced by the waving poplar.

Sive ſub incertas Zephyris motantibus umbras,
Sive antro potiùs ſuccedimus: aſpice, ut antrum
Silveſtris raris ſparſit labruſca racemis.
E. 5.

Autumn is ſaid by the poet to be the *mother* of this vine. For its flowers were blooming, and its fruit was ripened in autumn. That ſeaſon may therefore be conſidered as the parent of both. The flowers of other vines laſted not long. The interval betwixt their efflorescence, and the maturity of their fruit, was very conſiderable. The mother of ſuch vines, as ſo flowered, was the ſpring; but the mother of the οἰνάνθη was the autumn. We are told, that the poet's words muſt be taken per anaſtrophen and per hypallagen. There needs no *figure* here, to palliate impropriеties. The poet's words convey his ſenſe without any *inverſion*. He ſelected this plant, in preference to any other, becauſe its flowers and fruit were ſimultaneous; and becauſe the flower, and purple bloom of the fruit are metaphorically applied to *youth*. The poet's hero was yet juvenis imberbis. In him ἄνθος ἥβης οὔκ ἄρτι ἐκύμαινεν. The city, to which we are referred, is Ægina, once called Œnone; applauded often by Pindar for its hoſpitality.—κατοδαποῖσιν ὑπέρτατε ξένοις. Y.

THE

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THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR OCTOBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Works of the Right Honourable Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, including her Correſpondence, Poems, and Eſſays. Publiſhed, by Permiſſion, from her genuine Papers. In Five Volumes. 8vo.

THIS publication is a moſt agreeable literary ſurpriſe, for who would have expected, after a lapſe of *forty years*, ſince the firſt appearance of the celebrated letters of this Lady, written to her friends in England during her long journey from Rotterdam by land to Turkey, her reſidence at Pera, while her huſband was the Britiſh Ambaſſador to the Sublime Porte, and on her way home; that a complete collection of her works, compriſing no leſs than *three volumes* of *new* letters, together with ſundry *new* Poems and Eſſays, ſhould be preſented to the public, "printed from her own manuſcripts, at this time extant, in the poſſeſſion of her grandſon, the preſent Moſt Noble Marquis of Bute."

The care of committing this valuable collection to the preſs was confided to Mr. Dallaway, who, in a ſhort advertiſement, expreſſes his high ſenſe of the obligation; and his opinion, "that the public will be no leſs ſenſible of Lord Bute's liberality in permitting an acceſs to the ſtores of literary amuſement which have deſcended to him from one of the moſt accompliſhed of her ſex, in any age or country." It is but doing juſtice to add, that through the indefatigable and active exertions of Mr. Richard Phillips, the publiſher, a ſecond impreſſion, the firſt having met with a moſt rapid ſale, has been produced with uncommon expedition.

From this ſecond edition, corrected by the Editor, our Review will be taken; and, we truſt, it will afford ſuch ample ſatisfaction, and excite ſuch a powerful inclination to peruſe the whole correſpondence, that few perſons of taſte, fond of polite literature, will remain long without being in poſſeſſion of epiſtolary writings, in which, to uſe the language of the Editor, "are combined the ſolid judgment of *Rochefoucault*, without his miſanthropy; and the ſentimental elegance of the Marchioneſs Sevigné, without her repetitions and feebleneſs."

The firſt volume of the preſent publication opens with Memoirs of Lady Mary, by the Editor, eſſentially neceſſary to render the work complete; for they elucidate many circumſtances reſpecting the letters publiſhed ſoon after her deceaſe, which, though "they were ſurreptitiouſly obtained, and never received the ſanction of herſelf or her repreſentatives," were moſt of them authentic: this is confirmed by their being reprinted, and making two volumes of the preſent collection, with the addition of explanatory notes. It will be our buſineſs to diſtinguiſh the true from the forged letters in the courſe of this review; and for this purpoſe, we muſt extract ſome particulars from the Memoirs, which ſerve as guides to this, and other ſubjects contained in the five volumes.

"Lady Mary Pierrepont," (her maiden

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maiden name,) "was the eldeſt daughter of Evelyn Earl of Kingſton, ſucceſſively created Marquis of Dorcheſter, and Duke of Kingſton, and of Lady Mary Fielding, daughter of William Earl of Denbigh. She was born at Thoreſby, in Nottinghamſhire, about the year 1690, and had two ſiſters, Lady Frances, who married John Erſkine, Earl of Mar, and Lady Evelyn, the wife of John Leveſon Gower, who was the mother of the preſent Marquis of Stafford. The letters addreſſed to the Counteſs of ———, in the edition of 1763, we are now informed by a note in the preſent volumes, were written to her ſiſter the Counteſs of Mar." A claſſical education was not uſually given to Engliſh ladies of quality, when Lady Mary Pierrepont received one of the beſt. Under the ſame preceptors as Viſcount Newark, her brother, ſhe acquired the elements of the Greek, Latin, and French languages, with the greateſt ſucceſs. When ſhe had made a ſingular proficiency, her ſtudies were ſuperintended by the celebrated Biſhop Burnet, who foſtered her ſuperior talents with every expreſſion of dignified praiſe. Her time was principally ſpent at Thoreſby, and at Aſton, near London, and her ſociety confined to a few friends, among whom the moſt confidential appears to have been Mrs. Anne Wortley, a lady of ſenſe and ſpirit. She was the daughter of the Hon. Sidney Montagu, ſecond ſon of the heroic Earl of Sandwich, who died in the arms of victory, during the memorable battle of Solebay, in the reign of Charles the Second. "In this intimacy originated her connexion with Edward Wortley Montagu, Eſq. the *eldeſt ſon* of the lady *above mentioned*." There is a ſtrange obſcurity in this paſſage, for in a preceding note, p. 7, we are told that this lady was of the age of Lady Mary Pierrepont, &c.; if ſo, it muſt have been her brother, not her ſon, whom Lady Mary married. "After a correſpondence of about two years (which conſtitutes a part of the letters in this volume) they were privately married by ſpecial licence, which bears date Auguſt 12, 1712."—No mention is made of Mrs. Wortley's huſband, the father of Lady Mary's huſband, which renders the family regiſter, in this part, ſtill more obſcure. For more than three years after their marriage, as the Duke of Kingſton and Mr. Sidney Montagu were both living, their eſtabliſhment was limited, and Lady Mary reſided chiefly at Warncliffe lodge near Sheffield, where her ſon, Edward Wortley Montagu, was born, and his father was principally engaged in London, in his attendance upon his parliamentary duties, and his political friends."

The Editor next introduces a brief account of Mr. Wortley, by which it appears that he was favoured with the friendſhip of the celebrated authors of the *Spectators*, Addiſon and Steele; that at different periods of his life he repreſented in parliament the cities of Weſtminſter and Peterborough, and the boroughs of Huntingdon and Boſſiney. With reſpect to his public character, it is ſaid, "he was poſſeſſed of ſolid rather than of brilliant parts." The ſoundneſs of his judgment and the gracefulneſs of his oratory commanded the attention of the Houſe of Commons, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf, as having introduced ſeveral bills, which were formed on a truly patriotic baſis. In proof of his intimacy and correſpondence with Mr. Addiſon, ſome letters are ſubjoined from that gentleman, particularly one, when he was Secretary of State, and Mr. Wortley's anſwers. As ſeveral of Mr. Wortley's letters to Lady Mary, before and after their marriage, are amongſt the many entertaining curioſities in the new volumes, they will be read with greater pleaſure from this brief ſketch of his mental powers.

Upon the death of Queen Anne in 1714, Charles Montagu, Baron Halifax, Mr. Wortley's Couſin, was created Earl of Halifax, and appointed Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, by King George the Firſt. Mr. Wortley now became a confidential ſupporter of the new adminiſtration, and was rewarded, by his relation, with a ſeat at the Treaſury Board; this appointment introduced him to the court of George the Firſt, and occaſioned Lady Mary to quit her retirement at Warncliffe. Her firſt appearance at St. James's was hailed with that univerſal admiration which beauty enlivened by wit, inconteſtibly claims; and while the tribute of praiſe, ſo well merited, was willingly paid in public to the elegance of her form, the charms of her converſation were equally unrivalled in the firſt private circles of the nobility.

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nobility. She was likewise in habits of familiar acquaintance with Addison and Pope; the latter at that time contemplated her uncommon genius without envy. The whole correspondence between Mr. Pope and Lady Mary, given in this genuine edition of her works, will sufficiently evince Pope's enthusiastic admiration of the Lady, while it reflects indelible disgrace on his subsequent conduct towards her.

Mr. Wortley's appointment as Ambassador to the Porte bears date June 5, 1716; and early in the month of August "he set out on an arduous journey over the continent of Europe to Constantinople, accompanied by Lady Mary, whose conjugal affection reconciled her to the dangers unavoidably to be encountered in traversing the savage Turkish territory, the native horrors of which were then doubled by those of the war then subsisting between the Turks and the Imperialists."

Whilst on her journey, and residing in the Levant, Lady Mary amused herself, and delighted her friends, by a regular correspondence, chiefly directed to her sister the countess of Mar; to Lady Rich, and to Mrs. Thistlethwayte, both ladies of the court at St. James's, and to Mr. Pope.

The Editor confirms the accuracy of her local descriptions, and the justness of the portrait in which she has delineated European and Turkish manners, having himself performed the same journey, and resided nearly the same time, as Lady Mary had done eighty years before him, in the palace at Pera; and he observes, that "as the Oriental nations are not, like the European, liable to the fluctuation of fashion, the traveller into the Levant, a century since, will not have noticed a single custom, or peculiarity of dress, which is not equally familiar to modern eyes." If this assertion were not founded on the Editor's personal comparison of persons and things on the spot, we should look upon it as a bone for the critics, who may have read Sir James Porter's "Observations on the Manners, Customs, &c. of the Turks*," and several later historical writers on the same subject, to which we recommend the editor to advert, in a future edition; and the public will soon give him an opportunity, for no doubt can be entertained that the work will pass through many impressions, when both his style, and accuracy in some parts of his introductory memoirs, may admit of amendment. M.

(To be continued.)

Gleanings in England; Descriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of the Country. With new Views of Peace and War. By Mr. Pratt. Volume the Third, and Last. 8vo. 1803.

THE old Latin adage, *Finis coronat opus*, could never be applied with greater propriety to any work than to that which our ingenious and industrious Author has now happily completed: for, after allowing to every former volume its due merit, we must give the preference to the last, not only on account of the importance of the subjects discussed in it, but, likewise, for the judicious and well-timed introduction of the noblest of all, which crowns, and binds into one compact sheaf, the collected gleanings of this Volume—we mean, "that ardent love of our country, that strong attachment to our excellent constitution, and active loyalty to our beloved Sovereign, which must be excited in the breast of every true Briton, on reading the patriotic sentiments of the Author, expressed in the most energetic terms in the well-drawn picture he has exhibited in his *nineteenth* letter to his foreign correspondent, the Baron ——, of the sensations of all orders of our fellow-subjects, on occasion of the belligerent message from his Majesty to both Houses of Parliament, informing them that the negociation with France had terminated unsuccessfully." In order to present to his readers in one strong point of view, all the grand national exertions that immediately ensued this solemn declaration, he has very aptly prefaced it with a list of the fashionable daily and nightly pleasurable assemblies, consisting of dinners, concerts, masquerades, suppers, balls, &c. given by persons of rank and fortune within the

* Sir James Porter resided fifteen years in Turkey, chiefly at Pera, as Ambassador from George the Second to the Porte.

fourteen

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fourteen days preceding the day, and several of them on the very day, in the evening of which the awful declaration was made public, "that the hopes of a long continued peace, which had been so long indulged, were totally vanished."

We shall only extract one, from the register of these gaieties of London, taken from those "brief chronicles of our vanities and follies, vices and virtues, the public prints, inserted by the desire of the parties (if not paid for) to gratify their vanity:—"The Countess of Mount-Norris, who has long shone in the circles of fashion, gave on Wednesday evening (April 27th) a splendid masqued ball and supper, at the Earl's magnificent villa, at Ealing Grove. An opinion was entertained, from its being at some distance from town, that the company would not be numerous. This rumour was unfounded; for the party exceeded 400 personages of the first rank, and about the number of tickets issued; as the cards expressed that no one would be admitted after twelve o'clock, the company began to assemble as early as nine: the life of the scene was about twelve o'clock; and from that hour till supper (*half past one*), the flashes of wit and merriment continued unabated. The supper was elegant. It was remarked, that a better one was never seen on any similar occasion; and in justice to the noble hostess we may add, that plenty abounded on every table. In the Prince's room, two large tables were laid out for twenty-five each; at the head of the first sat the elegant Countess of Mount-Norris, and next to her Ladyship sat his Royal Highness. Supper was laid in the four upper rooms for 254, and, with the side-tables, about 370 sat down.

"After supper, which did not take up half an hour, the ball recommenced in the two elegant apartments on the ground-floor appropriated for that purpose. The whole of the company departed *before seven in the morning*."

To the enumeration of these *fêtes*, our benevolent Author subjoins the following remarks:

"But, my dear friend, you will not, I am sure, suppose I have made these selections from the fugitive publications of the day, merely to preserve a barren catalogue of our transitory splendours and fashionable dissipations. You will do me the justice to believe, I have brought the whole into a focus, and placed it close under your eye, not to dazzle you with the magnificence of London, even in its relaxations and pastimes, its vapours and its bubbles, but to answer a more solid and valuable purpose.

"I would thereby convince you, my friend, and could I indulge the hope that these sentiments would reach other countries, I would convince all those who affect to scorn the resources, and the independent spirit which supports this country, that much as has been done, both at home and abroad, to drain *those resources, they are by no means exhausted!* And I would prove, at the same time, even by these toys and trifles of the rich and gay, that there is something still left in the nation *to resist* a national insult! Nor would I have the foe imagine, that the minds of the higher orders are emasculated even by the levities of peace. The temper of a true-born Englishman is not well understood even by some of his nearest neighbours on the other side of the British Channel. Scarcely is there an individual in the round of fashion, who would not shew himself more a lover of his country than of his pleasures—more a patriot than a voluptuary; or who would not prefer the *camp* to the drawing-room, when called upon to answer the insults of a menacing *Invader*. Yes, my friend, all of us to a man—yea, and to a woman also—are of one mind, of one party, of one family—and all, the genuine sons and daughters of *John Bull*, when summoned *to protect the land in which we live*.

"Thus much in justice to that part of the community which transient spectators might suppose were indifferent to the concerns of the nation, because they constitute part of its splendour, and yield to its polished enjoyments. Ardently do I wish it was as widely known to other countries, as it is universally established in Great Britain, that the richest, the fairest, and softest of her daughters, have, on proper occasions, employed the influence of their wealth, and the eloquence of their beauty, to give new strength, and to encourage the ancient spirit of their countrymen. The soldier and sailor on their march, whether returning in triumph or bleeding in defeat, have a thousand times experienced the virtuous patriotism of the women of England, when their powers have been demanded

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manded—and thoſe who, in the fairy and glittering circles I have juſt enumerated, ſeem to be as light of heart as of heel—and as careleſs of public evil as the feathers in their caps and turbans, have proved themſelves Patriots in principle, and Amazons in ſpirit, without o'erſtepping the modeſty of their natural character, or loſing any thing of their ſexual delicacy."

Since Mr. Pratt put theſe juſt and animating reflections to preſs, they have been confirmed by a general ſubſcription of the women (which includes the titled and untitled) of England to the patriotic national fund at Lloyd's Coffee houſe, to which daily contributions are flowing in from the fair-ſex, in all parts of the kingdom.

From this faſcinating ſcene, our ſagacious Author conducts his correſpondent and his readers to the auguſt aſſembly of the Senate of the United Kingdom of Great Britain in ſolemn debate on the moſt important queſtion that has been agitated in Parliament ſince the days of the great Elizabeth, when a ſimilar criſis, from the menaced invaſion of the haughty Spaniards, demanded the ſame energetic Councils, the ſame ſpirited reſolutions, the ſame glorious exertions—and God grant that they may have the ſame happy reſult—the total overthrow of an inſulting and cruel Tyrant. "It was not whether we were to concede one country, or retain another, or exchange a third; but whether Great Britain ſhould become a miſerable province, ſubjugated to the will of a foreign invader, or continue an independant empire?"

The ſpeech of Earl Moira, "one of the moſt able, brave, and virtuous, of our Senators," on this great occaſion, is happily abridged, and the ſtrongeſt arguments in ſupport of vigorous meaſures againſt the common enemy, are judiciouſly ſelected.—The Earl of Warwick (than whom there is not a more upright, independant, or valuable man) truſted, there would be but one heart and one arm in theſe countries, in a conteſt which was to be a defence of every thing dear and valuable to the inhabitants." Many * other illuſtrious Patriots, for one ſentiment pervaded both Houſes, gave ſtrength and luſtre to theſe opinions.—"Mr. Sheridan," (amongſt others,) "in a ſpeech which combined all his energies, had previouſly obſerved, with a warning voice, in one of the nobleſt climaxes ever yet heard in the Houſe of Commons, 'that in the very ſituation and compoſition of the power of Buonaparte, he ſaw a phyſical neceſſity for him to go on in this *barter* with his ſubjects—to promiſe to make them maſters of the world, if they will conſent to be *his ſlaves*:—purſuing this ſyſtem of policy, muſt not his moſt anxious looks be directed to Great Britain? Every thing elſe is petty and contemptible compared with it. *Ruſſia*, if not in his power, is at leaſt in his influence—*Pruſſia* is at his beck—*Italy* is his vaſſal—*Holland* is in his graſp—*Spain* at his nod—*Turkey* in his toils—and *Portugal* at his foot!' I think,' added Mr. Sheridan, 'an important leſſon is to be learnt from the arrogance of Buonaparte. He ſays, he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence; an envoy of God, to reſtore happineſs to Switzerland, and to elevate Italy to ſplendour and importance. I think he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence to make the Engliſh love their Conſtitution the better; to cling to it with more fondneſs; to hang round it with truer tenderneſs. Every man feels, when he returns from France, that he is coming from a dungeon to enjoy the light and life of Britiſh independence.—Whatever abuſes exiſt, we ſhall ſtill look with pride and pleaſure upon the ſubſtantial bleſſings we enioy. I believe, too, that he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence to make us more liberal in our political differences, and to render us determined, with one hand and heart, to oppoſe any aggreſſions that may be made on us, &c. See page 569.

To the parliamentary proceedings are annexed an account of the general exertions of the nation, as the reſult of the meſſage from the Throne—particularly the ſpirited reſolutions of the Merchants of London, in an aſſembly held at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe, July 20, 1803, for the purpoſe of ſetting on foot a general ſubſcription, on an extended ſcale, for the encouragement and

* Our Author writes *numberleſs*; accuſtomed to the ſublime and lofty, in his admired poetical compoſitions, Mr. Pratt is ſubject, now and then, like other celebrated Poets, his predeceſſors, to fall into the hyperbole in his proſe writings. In future editions let this error be carefully avoided.

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and relief of thoſe who may be engaged in the defence of the country; and who may ſuffer in the common cauſe; and of thoſe who may ſignalize themſelves during the preſent moſt important conteſt—the reſult has been ſuch a ſubſcription as is ſufficient alone to ſtrike terror to the hearts of thoſe Frenchmen who may be compelled by their mercileſs maſter to attempt a deſcent on any part of our coaſt.—An extract from Mr. Jacob Boſanquet's eloquent ſpeech at a meeting of Citizens of London, at the Royal Exchange, July 26, 1803—and an honourable notice of the Duke of Northumberland's loyal and zealous ſervice, in engaging to raiſe and maintain, during the war, one thouſand men, to conſiſt of cavalry and infantry, cloſes the collection of gleanings on this primary ſubject—and he concludes the Volume with a pathetic apoſtrophe on that bloody French monſter Marat's declaration, who maintained, "that the amelioration of the human race could only be effected by chopping off 200,000 heads."—"May the Gleaner be permitted to conclude with a wiſh, extorted by this ſanguinary edict, that if this be the political creed of France, *determined upon at the new council of blood*, thoſe 200,000 heads may fall from the ſhoulders of the Invaders, not the invaded! not from thoſe of the BRITISH ARMY, but from that which is proudly called the Army of England."

Thus has the Reviewer gratified the wiſh of the Author, in an *advertiſement* prefixed to the Volume, by inverting the order of its contents, to bring forward, at this juncture, the moſt prominent figure in his character of the country; and he doubts not, that the cauſe, being no leſs than the grand ſtake of his dear country, will juſtify him in having enlarged beyond the cuſtomary limits, on topics which cannot be too often repeated, or too ſtrongly impreſſed upon the mind, in this month of univerſal alarm, from the magnitude and activity of the preparations of an enterpriſing and unprincipled enemy.

We ſhall now purſue regularly our uſual courſe, and give a brief analyſis of the other ſubjects of this Volume, which may be called "Stars of the ſecond and third magnitude; but all of them affording light to the mental viſion"—in other words, information, inſtruction, and amuſement.

To begin with the Dedications:—we have to obſerve, that this mode of courting the favour, and often the bounty, of particular patrons to literary productions, was in high vogue during the ſeventeenth, and great part of the laſt century, when it fell into diſcredit; chiefly on account of the fulſome adulation they contained, equally offenſive to the reader, and to the good ſenſe and delicacy of the perſons to whom they were addreſſed; and reſembling nothing ſo nearly as the impious incenſe of the paraſites and time-ſervers offered to the Firſt Conſul of France, to which he had the indelicacy to lend an ear. A ſelection of ſuch dedications was expoſed to public contempt by the late James Boſwell, in a ſeries of moral letters publiſhed under the title of the Hypochondriac.

Yet, when properly conducted, and permiſſion (when it can be had) obtained, they have their uſe, by letting the light of the great and the good ſhine before men, that they may follow the example, in an humble imitation of the public and private virtues of dignified and illuſtrious perſonages. Every attempt, therefore, to reſtore the loſt reputation of dedications is laudable, and ought to be encouraged: the method taken of late years, by ſome of our Nobility, and other public men, to have the dedications ſolicited for examined in manuſcript by ſome judicious friend, with authority to expunge groſs flattery or miſrepreſentations, is the only ſecurity for the exhibition of chaſte delineation of the character of the Patron.

Of this deſcription are Mr. Pratt's dedications. They ſpeak the language of genuine truth, and nothing but the truth. The three Volumes of Gleanings in Wales, Holland, and Weſtphalia, of which the ſixth edition is juſt publiſhed; are addreſſed to Richard Barwell, Eſq. The firſt volume of the Gleanings in England, is dedicated to the Earl of Moira; the Second, to the Marquis of Lanſdown; the Third, which completes the work, to John Julius Angerſtein, Eſq. We entirely agree with the writer, in the ſelection he has made, it will no doubt have the public ſuffrage; but ſtill we are of opinion, that too much expanſion is allowed in the two laſt, for the delicate feelings of the nobleman, and of the reſpectable merchant to whom they are addreſſed,

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addreſſed, if we are not miſtaken, without permiſſion.

The preface to the concluding volume falls next under our conſideration: it is a ſentimental and humorous retroſpective glance at the whole work, ſeparately and collectively. In a kind of familiar epiſtle to his *courteous* or *uncourteous friend*, the reader, "ſeveral years and ſome hundreds of leagues," ſays he, "haſt thou, and the author of this book, been journeying together; and much have we communed by the way, or more properly to ſpeak, he hath gone forth into the fields of obſervation, both at home and abroad, to gather corn and to cull flowers, while thou haſt been lolling on thy ſopha, or ſitting in thine elbow-chair. Sedulous to pleaſe, he has traverſed villages, towns, and cities; woods, meads, hills, and vallies. Sometimes hath he tarried weeks and months on a ſpot where the ſoil was rich, and ſometimes winged his way, at the rate of fifty miles in a minute, to paſs from a ſterile to a glean-worthy country," &c. This lively ſtrain is kept up through almoſt the whole of a long preface, including expoſtulations with his critics: the candid and good-natured receive his grateful acknowledgments: the uncivil and ill-tempered he diſmiſſes with a droll ſtory of a Swiſs *traiteur*, who opened a *table d'hote*, in the vain hope of ſuiting the appetite of every cuſtomer; a few ſeemed ſatisfied and thanked him, but ſeveral found fault. However, he had the conſolation to find, by their coming repeatedly to his table, that they held his ordinary to be a good one.

A ſerious declaration of our author, however, muſt not be paſſed unnoticed: —"he proudly telleth thee, that in the long courſe of *thrice ten years*, he hath had the honour to hold intercourſe with the public, there will not be found a ſingle page, no, not one, wherein he has either encouraged vice, flattered folly, or adulated greatneſs. On the contrary, he dare appeal to the ſame body of evidence, during the ſame ſpace of time, for the collective proof of his never having neglected an occaſion to diſcountenance, never, he hopeth, with malignity, but always with ſincerity and with force, all bad and baſe qualities and actions, according to their degrees." Surely ſuch an Author, whoſe works are numerous, and on ſubjects of general utility to his country, deſerves not only encouragement but reward from that country.

The body of the Volume contains *twenty-two* Letters to his foreign Correſpondent. A ſketch of the ſubjects of the firſt ſeven muſt conclude the preſent inveſtigation; the remainder, except the 19th, (on which we have largely expatiated, from a conviction of its public importance at this time,) will be taken up in another review.

In Letter I. the Author pathetically laments one of the many evils and horrors of war—the interruption of correſpondence and ſocial intercourſe between individuals and whole nations: he thence takes occaſion to illuſtrate the bleſſings and comforts of local attachment, by extracts from Polewhele's beautiful Poem on that ſubject.

Letter II. contains ten *native* Sonnets, on various ſubjects, ſo entitled from being compoſed at the place of the Author's nativity. The poetic talents of Mr. Pratt are too well known, and have been too long favoured with public approbation, to require any ſupport from our recommendation of theſe pretty Sonnets; they will furniſh a mental repaſt to the admirers of rural eclogues.

Letter III. deſcribes ſcenes and occurrences at *Woodhurſt*; a continuation of his former account of this his native village at the cloſe of the ſecond volume; and of the companion of his youth, John Hills, whom he aptly calls the man of nature—the alarm of invaſion, ſpread through the country, has ſupplied our Author with the ſubject of a little poem, publiſhed ſeparately, expreſſing the ſentiments of the aged couple, John Hills and his wife, on the occaſion *. Striking remarks on the diſparity of proviſion in the Church of England for its Clergy, illuſtrated by an affecting narrative of the ſituation of a Country Curate, in ſome beautiful ſtanzas, render this letter truly intereſting.

Letter IV. will gratify curioſity; as it conſiſts of remarks on witches and wizards, the ancient ſuperſtitions of England; traditional ſtories of the witches of *Warboys*, Huntingdonſhire, in the vicinity of Woodhurſt, &c.

* John and Dame; or, The Loyal Cottagers: a Poem, by Mr. Pratt. Printed for R. Philips, St. Paul's Church-yard.

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The British Press: the *intellectual* MAGNA CHARTA of Great Britain, fully discussed, and compared with that of other countries, is the important subject of Letter V. The influence of a well-regulated press on the spirit, energy, grace, and emulation of a country—the power of the British press in enlarging the sphere of truth, wisdom, and virtue—its efficacy in the liberal professions—its assistance to the laws of the country, in discovering, detecting, punishing, protecting, and rewarding, &c.—contrasted with the effects of literary tyranny, or impolitic restraints on the liberty of the press—and excellent reflections on the importance of manly liberty; of expressing and publishing our thoughts in every form of publicity; merit the attention of every friend of science:—nor are the abuses of the press omitted—the glory and shame of the invention are fully stated and balanced. Connected with this interesting subject is that of the additional impost on printing paper, one of Mr. Pitt's financial resources; its baneful effects on the liberty of the press is therefore exemplified in Letter VI.; and the wisdom and happiness of keeping literary men in their proper spheres, and of rendering them easy in their situations, so as to cultivate their talents unannoyed by the checks, interruptions, and discouragements of genius, is clearly demonstrated.

The institution of a literary fund for the relief of English Authors and their families, in distress, naturally presented itself as the grand subject of Letter VII.; and had it not been so nearly related to the subjects of the two preceding letters, it could not have escaped the animadversions of the benevolent Author of HUMANITY and SYMPATHY *.—"The Gleaner enters with his whole heart into the subject"—but as we have gone before him, in our Review of the origin, motives, and transactions of the Society, in a work published by the principal founder, David Williams, Esq. under the title of *Claims of Literature* (See our Magazine for March 1803); and as the Gleaner's remarks are chiefly collected from that work, we shall here take leave of him for the present. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(*Continued from Page* 129.)

THE dividing a work of considerable length into books, and subdividing those into chapters, having received the sanction of the greatest authorities, both ancient and modern, it must certainly *now* be deemed and taken as the most convenient mode of disposing of matter either instructive or entertaining; and although we might, perhaps, amongst the higher order of historians, find some deviations from this system, the Biographers, Annalists, Novelists, &c. &c., whether they travelled the "broad and beaten path" of plain matter of fact, or indulged in luxuriant excursions in the wild and entangled forests of fiction, have, to a man, nay, almost, to a woman, adopted it.

A work thus divided and subdivided has been, aptly enough, compared to a journey, in which every book was considered as a stage, and every chapter, in the *civic* style of travelling, as a *baiting* place. Adopting this idea, we confess our obligations to Mr. Stephens for the cessation from *labour* which the close of his last book afforded to our Muses, jaded with travelling over rough roads, and, like Christian and Pliable in their progress to the Slough of Despond, dragged from one scene of distress and difficulty to another; and it is with pleasure we contemplate, that in *three stages* more we shall, by the arrival at the end of our journey, be able to take off the load which we have laid upon their backs.

Viewing the work before us in this light, we must observe, that the purpose of travelling has been in some degree answered as we have proceeded, for moral reflections have certainly occurred in the course of every stage; but our critique would have been as long as the subject of it, had we always communicated them. They have also, on many occasions, occurred to our companion Mr. S.; and as we deem it

* Two excellent Poems by Mr. Pratt.

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fair, in this inſtance, to give his ideas rather than our own, we ſhall quote his exordium to the third Book, by which the reader will ſee that his Pegaſus, ſo far from being tired with flying over ſeas, rocks, and mountains, having, at ſome celeſtial or terreſtrial ſpring, quenched every arid propenſity, ſeems to have received a new ſtimulus, and to have carried the genius of his rider a ſtill more extenſive excurſion, over the Ocean and over the Continent, from Naples to Egypt, the Indies, Ruſſia, Copenhagen, the Lord knows where.

"Towards the autumn of the preceding year (1798), hopes were entertained that the vows (not prayers) of mankind had been at length heard; and that the Temple of Janus was about to be cloſed. But the preſent opened under the moſt inauſpicious circumſtances, the avenging furies yet remained to be appeaſed, and new altars were deſtined to ſmoke with ſacrifices to the deities that delight in human carnage."

Appealing to the learned reader, whether this paſſage, which we were once apprehenſive would have ended in *ſmoke*, be either metaphorically or mythologically correct, we haſten to follow the Author, who proceeds: "Notwithſtanding the miſeries and calamities peculiarly incident to the wars ariſing out of the French Revolution, it ſoon became evident that a general peace was ſtill at a great diſtance: on the contrary, combinations were forming to renew the conteſt on a gigantic ſcale, and to bring more warriors into the field than had ever engaged at once ſince the days of Xerxes."

"While the Negroes and Mulattoes were ſtill contending for ſuperiority in one quarter of the Globe, the other three were about to become the theatre of bloody battles. In Africa, from the ſhores of the Mediterranean to thoſe of the Red Sea, as far as the Cataracts of the Nile on one ſide and the Confines of Æthiopia on the other, the French were ſtill diſputing the palm of ſuperiority with the Arabs and Mamelukes. In Aſia, the Engliſh, juſtly tenacious of their dominions in the Eaſt, were arming, on the Coaſts of Malabar and Coromandel, againſt the Sultaun of Myſore, the friend and ally of their foe. All Europe, from the Engliſh Channel to the Helleſpont, and from the Baltic Sea to the Atlantic Ocean, was once more agitated. While the South teemed with new revolutions, the frozen North prepared to pour forth her armies, and the whole Continent ſeemed, by turns, deſtined to reſemble a camp, or field of battle. Rival Generals no longer, as formerly, were fated to meet each other, and in the combat of a ſingle day decide the pretenſions of contending ſtates. The bloody ſtrife was to be procraſtinated during a week, or fortnight, along lines which extended hundreds of miles, and by troops whoſe centre embraced one entire country, while their wings were ſometimes extended acroſs the territories of other nations. Such was the unhappy fate of mankind at this period, when upwards of fifteen hundred thouſand combatants, either engaged or preparing to take the field, augured a convulſive movement among the human race, and were about to exhibit a world in arms."

The effects of this portentous ſituation of affairs upon different countries is then alluded to. In contemplating this, the Author ſays: "The people of England, without fearing the war, were anxious for the halcyon days of peace: but notwithſtanding the deciſive victory of Aboukir, it did not appear poſſible for the Miniſtry to obtain any terms which would juſtify the expenditure of ſo much blood and treaſure, or realize the ſplendid hopes they had held out at the commencement, and even during the progreſs, of the conteſt: new alliances were therefore formed, *freſh* ſubſidies promiſed, and preparations of all kinds continued with redoubled activity."

The comparatively flouriſhing ſtate of France, even during the abſence "of her *ableſt General* and beſt troops," with the "reſources *ſhe drew* from Spain and Holland," are then deſcribed, and her *eminent advantages* over other nations purſued through Switzerland, Italy "*ſtudded* with Republics," which we take to be a very pretty phraſe, "to Rome," which, "*aping* all the forms and ſymbols of ancient liberty, had created Conſuls and Prætors;" though the Author muſt have known, before he made this judicious compariſon, that many of the Conſuls and Prætors of ancient Rome were no greater friends to liberty than Buonaparte or the Mayor of Paris. We learn, in concluſion, that theſe ſymbols of *liberty* reſided

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reſided in the metropolis of Italy, while other ſymbols of liberty, viz. the faſces and lictors, were in the metropolis of France, which, had it been the fact, would, we conceive, have been a very pleaſing circumſtance to the Italians. The retreat of Ferdinand from Naples, the ſurrender of Capua, the commotions at Naples, the oppoſition which the French Lazzaroni experienced from the Neapolitan Lazzaroni, and *when, alas! too late*, the general ſpirit of *volunteering*, which induced even Princes, the chief Nobility, and men of the largeſt fortunes, to lay aſide the prejudice peculiar to their order, and, taking their arms, to appear in the ſame rank with the meaneſt of the Citizens, are then deſcanted on. "The Cardinal Archbiſhop," ſays our Author, "upon the capture of Naples, had actually recourſe to a *pious fraud*." In conſequence of long and earneſt prayers and ſupplications, we find the blood of St. Januarius liquified; and this venerable Prelate, who certainly did not, by ſuffering, aim at a crown of martyrdom, or its conſequence, canonization, intimated to the people, that their patron Saint *greeted* the arrival of the French, who, "*protected by Providence*, had come to *regenerate* the nation, and conſolidate its happineſs."

Naples is ſoon after, according to the firſt proceſs in this operation, declared a republic. And we could ſcarcely forbear ſmiling, at the concluſion of this Chapter, to obſerve, in the *purification* of the ſmall republic of St. Lucca, a recipe given, which ſeems to want nothing but the *fiat ſecundum artem* of the Firſt Conſul to become a ſpecific for the cure of the diſeaſes of any State, viz.

Let all titles and excluſive privileges be aboliſhed; let the ſovereignty of the people be proclaimed; eſtabliſh a Directory! levy two millions, or any other ſum *ad libitum*; let the whole army, be it ever ſo numerous, be appointed Aſſeſſors, *Collectors*, &c.; let the officers be nominated Stewards of the Eſtates of the Ex-Nobles, and the General *exact* from the people an immenſe preſent as a *free gift*, at the point of the bayonet; let the ſaid people, by theſe means, be deprived of their *all*, and by others ſtill more coercive awed into obedience, and their political complaints will be eradicated, peace and order will be eſtabliſhed, and a conſtitutional revolution will be effected, with few ſtruggles againſt taking this medicine on their part, and perhaps with very little *bleeding*.

The affairs of Egypt occupy the ſecond Chapter; the *policy* of Buonaparte, who ſeems to have had the ſame reſpect for Alla that the Neapolitan Cardinal had for St. Januarius, is ſo well known, and the ſubject has been ſo much canvaſſed, that, however neceſſary in its place, our readers would derive neither information nor amuſement were we to *tranſplant* it. "While the French armies were endeavouring to conquer and *civilize* Egypt in one hemiſphere, and employed in new-modelling the government of Lucca" (as per recipe,) "and eſtabliſhing the Parthenopean republic, in another a body of troops of the ſame nation reduced Ehrenbreitſtein on the banks of the Rhine."

The ſcene is accordingly ſhifted from Africa to Germany; and, with a celerity to which the Dragons of Medea were unequal, the mind is impelled to fly with our Author from the Torrid to the Frigid Zone. In this excurſion he takes a glance at the Court of Ruſſia, a bird's-eye view of the campaign in Germany, gives a ſketch of the Directory; and, after deſcanting on that very extraordinary event, the aſſaſſination of the Miniſters, concludes with this obſervation: "Germany has not *yet* beheld this guilty deed expiated; and the feelings of mankind had become ſo callous by war, that even in England, which *affects* purer morals, and loftier ſentiments of honour than other countries, it was attempted at one time to *ridicule* the atrocious ſcene, and, at another, to accuſe one of the ſufferers of an enormity that deprived him of part of his fortune, and had nearly bereft him of his life.

The fourth Chapter compriſes the campaign in Italy of 1799, of which the exploits of Suwarrow form a conſiderable part, and concludes with the retreat of Macdonald. The fifth contains occurrences in Italy in conſequence of the victories of Suwarrow, and includes the character and *exploits* of that *eminent* member of the Church Militant, Cardinal Ruffo, who ſeems to have attacked the French with forces the counterparts of their own; namely, "Galley-ſlaves, criminals impriſoned in" (liberated from), "the gaols, and robbers who had infeſted the

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the highway; these were immediately formed into divisions under three Chiefs *, said to be" (have been) "every way worthy of their followers."

The arrival of Ferdinand at Naples; surrender of the Castle of St. Elmo; and, more than all, the execution of the *Patriots*, as our Author terms them; would have, for the sake of brevity, been passed over, had he not, in a note, seemed to *indulge* himself with an indirect attack upon the Queen. "I am well aware (says he) that the Queen of Naples has been *accused* of being the instigator of the scene of blood that ensued after the attack of the fortresses. It affords me *high satisfaction*, therefore, to observe, that I have been informed, by a person of rank actually present upon the occasion, that her Majesty in vain interceded on her knees for the life of Circello."

This *morceau* contains as curious a specimen of the *literæ Bellerophontis* (the mode of making a person intended to be sacrificed obliquely the bearer of a letter accusing herself) as any we have seen. Good Heaven! Is the Author, like the Prince alluded to, combating a chimera? If he is not, what can we think of his candour who, while he states that the Queen, the descendant of a family lately become as eminent for their sufferings as they always were for their virtues, interceded for one person; and therefore having before insinuated the accusation, leaves her in full possession of all the obloquy attached to the execution of the rest? This Parthian mode of attack, this method, which our Author has adopted, of wounding while he seems to retreat from the field, we conceived required more ingenuity than we had hitherto discovered in his work; we therefore cannot part with the passage, although he has with peculiar modesty sunk it to the bottom, thinking, we presume, it was too *weighty* for even one of his own pages, without congratulating him upon this happy exertion of his new talent.

The sixth Chapter includes the exploits of Macdonald; surrender of Alexandria and Mantua; jealousy between the Allies; and a new system of military operations.

The campaign in Switzerland forms part of the Seventh, in which the Author, after descanting on the disastrous state of affairs of France at this period (1799), states, that "the Republic was saved, for a time, by a *new revolution* in Paris;" which, it seems, had the same effect upon the body politic of the empire which electricity has been known to have upon the body corporate. A few shocks from the *Grand Machine*, in the metropolis, were *felt* from one end of *the line* to the other, and, after the convulsions they occasioned were passed, diffused vigour and animation through the whole." This Chapter concludes with the disgrace and death of Suwarrow; upon which the following reflection occurs: "It is difficult to mention this singular character without mixed emotions of admiration and horror. In the appellations of Riminiski and Italiski we pay respect to the Conqueror of the Turks and Moreau; but it is impossible to contemplate the Hero of Praga and Ismailoff without shutting the heart to compassion, and even *rejoicing* that he was suffered to languish in disgrace, and die amidst those tortures he had so frequently inflicted."

The eighth Chapter is entirely occupied by the affairs of Holland. In the ninth we are carried to Syria; and, at the conclusion of it, doomed to accompany Buonaparte to France, where he effects a revolution. Whether the Author, as we were at the time when this account appears to have been written at peace with that country, was restrained by prudential motives from availing himself of the large mass of materials, French and English, which were unquestionably within his reach, has therefore only, in a note on page 408, slightly alluded to Sir Robert Wilson's work, it is impossible for us to say; but it appears to us, that although he had, in the seventh Chapter, shut his heart against the entrance of compassion for the sufferings and death of the Hero of Praga and Ismailoff, and even rejoiced in his tortures, he does not say in his repentance, though that we should have imagined would have been a proper subject for rejoicing, passes over the transactions at

* Fra. Diabolo, a Monk, who, expelled from his convent, had become the leader of a desperate band of freebooters; the Gaoler of Salerno, who marched at the head of his prisoners; and the third, Pauzanera, who is reported to have committed fourteen homicides.

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Jaffa and Ghazah with only curſorily obſerving, that the French, after blowing up the fortifications at theſe places, "inflicted a terrible vengeance." On whom? Why on thoſe brave men who had flown to arms to defend their native land, and ſhield an unoffending people from the ravages, private aſſaſſinations, and public murders, of the moſt unprincipled and ferocious band of freebooters, homicides, and plunderers, that were ever permitted by Providence to ſcourge the human race*.

Of the affair of the ſick ſoldiers, companions of Buonaparte, though "he never *appeared greater* than a ſhort time previous to his final retreat" from Africa, we hear nothing. The Hero arrives ſafely in France, where, as has been obſerved, he effects a new revolution, in imitation, the Author ſays, of Cromwell!

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Footſteps of Blood; or, The March of the Republicans: Being a Diſplay of the horrid Cruelties and unexampled Enormities committed by the French Republican Armies in all Parts of the World. 8vo.

THE ſavage barbarity of the French in burning and plundering of towns, villages, and farms, the murder of men, women, and children, with ſacrilege, rape, and every other crime, are here detailed minutely, and we have no doubt with truth. "The wiſh of the Author is to fill the minds of his countrymen with that knowledge which begets firm reſolution, and not with any ſentiment foreign to the conteſt between the two nations. He wiſhes to ſhew, from the hiſtory of the conduct of France towards all people who have borne arms againſt, or received the offer of fraternity from, the republic, that plunder, violence, maſſacre, profanation, the deſtruction of every thing ſacred, the diſregard of all principle, the abuſe of females, the burning of dwellings, and the murder of their proprietors, have formed their regular plan of proceeding. From theſe accounts, fairly conſidered, every Briton muſt perceive that he has no choice but to conquer or periſh; to prepare for courageous reſiſtance, or expect with baſe fear, and uſeleſs humility, the arrival and ſucceſs of thoſe armed fiends who will treat him, his family, his friends, his King, his country, as they have, without exception, treated all thoſe to whom they have paid their terrible viſits."

Buonaparte in the Weſt Indies; or, The Hiſtory of Touſſaint Louverture, the African Hero. Three Parts. 8vo.

That no part of the world ſhould be exempt from the atrocities of the Corſican Deſpot, it appears from theſe pamphlets that the ſame ſyſtem of fraud, perjury, and murder, has been practiſed at St. Domingo as has been experienced wherever French power has obtained any footing. The perſon whoſe hiſtory is here related is an example of cruelty and oppreſſion familiar to the times, and calls aloud for vengeance. The enlightened African has fallen a victim to Gallic perfidy, and claims the pity and reſpect of every one who feels properly for the injuries

* The note which ſerves as an excuſe for the aforeſaid "terrible vengeance," i. e. indiſcriminate maſſacre, is ſo curious, that it is impoſſible, whatever deſire we may have to abridge, to forbear quoting part of it:

"It is but *candid*, however, to ſtate, that the Muſſulmen" (Muſſulmans) "had formerly received their liberty from Buonaparte, on condition of not ſerving againſt the French. But when it is recollected, on the other hand, that they would have been *executed* by the Pacha had they refuſed to violate the capitulation, and that this circumſtance, in addition to their *numbers* and ſituation, entitled them to commiſeration, their *indiſcriminate ſlaughter* muſt be *allowed*" (to have done what?) "to have *ſtained* the laurels of the Conqueror;" (it did not, as in the caſe of Suwarrow, entitle him to retributive juſtice;) "whoſe heart appears," (now comes the excuſe,) "upon this occaſion, to have been ſteeled by the ſtern maxims of oriental policy, and a courſe of victory hitherto uninterrupted by the chaſtening hand of adverſity!!!"

In the courſe of this Chapter, the character of Achmet Pacha is painted in tints ſo ſanguinary and infernal, that recollecting the old adage, *Facinus quos inquinat æquat*, we think it might, if adorned with European drapery, ſerve for a portrait of the Gallic Hero.

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of oppreſſed merit borne down by ſavage power.

The Royal Penitent. A ſacred Drama. By John Bentley. 8vo.

The Royal Penitent of this Drama is King David, and the period of his life the Author has undertaken to dramatize is that which comprehends his adulterous intercourſe with Bathſheba, and his ſubſequent repentance. From the ſubject, the reader will conclude it is not intended for the ſtage, nor can we recommend it for the cloſet. It conſiſts of long ſoliloquies, tedious and diſguſting, without any charm of language, or any circumſtance which is likely to arreſt attention, or afford either pleaſure or profit from the peruſal.

A Sermon preached at St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, at the Viſitation of the venerable Ralph Barnes, M. A. Archdeacon of Totneſs, May 27, 1803. By J. Bidlake, B. A. 8vo.

In this Sermon Mr. Bidlake ſhews the importance of religion, and the duties of the preachers of the Goſpel. It is equally free from enthuſiaſm or careleſs indifference, and is appropriate to the occaſion of the Aſſembly.

The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon: A Diſcourſe, preached in the Pariſh-Church of Epſom, in Surrey. By the Rev. Robert Gutch, A. B. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, and Curate of the Pariſh aforeſaid.

A loyal, patriotic, and animating Diſcourſe, from Judges vii. 18. If ever there was a time when worldly affairs might with propriety be diſcuſſed from the pulpit, the preſent is that time. The conteſt in which the nation is about to be engaged is one in which our altars as well as our empire are at ſtake. Mr. Gutch's Sermon is well adapted to enforce religious impreſſions, at the ſame time that it inculcates the duty and intereſt of all who hold in eſtimation our pious and beloved King and glorious Conſtitution.

Reflections on the late Elections in the County of Cambridge; with incidental Remarks on the preſent State of the Nation. By a Freeholder of that County. 8vo. pp. 48.

The object of this well-written pamphlet is, to repreſent what is conſidered as the ſurrender of the independence of the county to the ariſtocracy, by Sir H. Peyton's ſeceſſion in favour of the Yorke and Rutland families; in doing which, ſays this Writer, "he [Sir H. P.] has undone the vigour of his youth, and broke the heart of *his* county, of which he might have been the idol." The ſubject is ſenſibly, though warmly treated: nor will the animadverſions on the leading political characters of the day be found unintereſting.

Society, a Poem in Two Parts; with other Poems. By James Kenney. 8vo. pp. 180.

The object of Mr. Kenney's leading Poem is, to exhibit the cauſes and evils of Solitude, in contraſt with the manifold advantages of Society. He clothes philoſophical ideas in ſimple and pleaſing language, and occaſionally relieves them with intereſting epiſodes. In the courſe of 1100 lines of blank verſe, the reader muſt not be faſtidious if he meet with a few that he may think tame or proſaic. The Poem, as a whole, is entitled to very conſiderable praiſe.

The miſcellaneous pieces are of minor importance, but are not diſreputable to their Author. "The Merchant and the Philoſopher" we think one of the beſt.

Eſſays on Subjects of Miſcellaneous Literature. By William Henry Turner, A.B. T.C.D. M.D. Licentiate of the King and Queen's College of Phyſicians, and one of the Phyſicians to the Houſe of Induſtry, Dublin. 12mo.

Theſe Eſſays (dedicated to the Right Hon. William Wickham) are ſeven in number, and on the following ſubjects: 1. On the Eloquence of the Pulpit. 2. On the Effects of Luxury, and more particularly the Cultivation of the Fine Arts; on the Stability of a People. 3. On the preſent State of Medical Education. 4. On Novel-writing. 5. On Empiriciſm. 6. On the Stage. 7. On the preſent State of Ireland.

Dr. Turner has executed his taſk with ſo much originality of thought, candour in criticiſm, and felicity of expreſſion, that we think when his book becomes as much known as it deſerves to be, he will find encouragement to purſue his plan to a much greater extent.

The occaſional uſe of I *will*, for I *ſhall*, is not agreeable to the Engliſh mode of ſpeaking, or writing, and may be

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be worth correcting in a future edition: "I *will* be readily understood (says our Author) to mean that period when a country is arrived at pre-eminence," &c. But this is a mere speck amid many beauties.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 20.

MR. J. JOHNSTONE (from Covent Garden Theatre) made his *entrée* at Drury-lane as *Murtoch Delany*, in *The Irishman in London*, and was received with every testimony of esteem and applause.

22. *Mrs. H. Johnston* made her first appearance at the same Theatre, as *Amelia Wildenheim*, in *Lovers' Vows*, and was warmly greeted by the audience. Her performance of the part (which, indeed, would seem to have been written to suit her peculiar talents) was much applauded.

24. *Mr. Kemble* appeared for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, in his favourite character of *Hamlet*, with the merits of which the Public are well acquainted. On Mr. K.'s first entrance, the House resounded with reiterated applause, and he went through the part with uncommon spirit and effect.

The tragedy also introduced a Miss MORTIMER to a theatrical audience for the first time, in the character of *Ophelia*. Miss M. had previously distinguished herself much by her performances at concerts; her voice is soft and melodious; her figure rather *petite*, but her countenance pleasing, and her eye animated and expressive. She has since performed *Marian* and *Rosina*, and her talents will render her a useful acquisition.

26. *Mr. Rock* (from the Edinburgh Theatre) made his appearance at Covent Garden, after an absence of seven years, as *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in *John Bull*, and was a very good substitute for *Johnstone*. If he wanted the restless activity and laughter-moving countenance of the latter, he perhaps excelled him in chastity of delineation; and if on the whole his performance evinced less fire, it was distinguished by much natural simplicity, and correct brogue, and was well received.

27. *Mrs. Siddons* came forward, as the commencement of her engagement at Covent Garden Theatre, in the character of *Isabella*, and received abundant proofs of respect and esteem from the audience.

OCT. 3. *Mr. Cooke* made his first appearance this season at the above Theatre, in the character of *Richard the Third*; *Mr. Kemble* condescending to take the inferior part of the Earl of *Richmond*; in consonance, as we understand, with a plan arranged between these two favourite tragedians for the better entertainment of the public, by each taking, in different plays, subordinate characters to the other: a union of talents (aided by those of Mrs. Siddons) by which our best dramas will be represented with great advantage.

5. Miss LOUISA BRUNTON, a younger sister of Mrs. Merry, made her first appearance on any stage, in the character of *Lady Townly*, at Covent Garden Theatre. Her person has much to recommend it. In stature, she is rather above the middle size; her mien is commanding; her eye full and eloquent; her utterance correct; her voice clear, soft, and tolerably melodious; but her delivery rather monotonous, and inclining to a whine; yet it were too much to expect that she could be perfect mistress of her voice, under the diffidence and embarrassment inseparable from a first essay. If she can succeed in seasoning her performance with a little more variety and force of tone, and vivacity of manner, she may form a valuable acquisition to the Public, who have had long to lament the chasm which Miss Farren's retirement has left in the characters of this description. Her exertions were encouraged and rewarded by liberal applause.

Mr. Kemble personated *Lord Townly*, and depicted the wrongs of the injured husband with dignity, truth, and feeling. In the scene wherein he remonstrates with *Lady Townly*, states her insupportable extravagance, and insists upon reform, his passionate exclamation, "Who waits?" and the judicious lowering of his voice to the servant who enters, "Desire *Mr. Manly* and my sister to come hither," evinced consummate ability in the art, and were loudly and repeatedly applauded.

Emery's *John Moody* was an excellent piece of acting; he blended very happily the coarseness of the clown with the importance that he derived from a familiarity with his master; and his Yorkshire accent was of the purest tone. Murray has an austerity of manner and gravity

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vity of voice which well qualify him for the part of *Manly*. Mrs. H. Siddons was as gentle, candid, and unaffected, in *Lady Grace*, as Mrs. Gibbs was pert and forward in *Miss Jenny*. Knight was as green and raw in *Squire Richard*, as Munden loquacious and self-important in *Sir Francis Wrongbead*. Indeed every part was most respectably filled; and the play was given out by Mr. Kemble, for a second representation, amid repeated bursts of applause.

6. *Douglas* was represented at the same Theatre: the cast as follows: Douglas, Mr. H Siddons; Stranger, Mr. Kemble; Glenalvon, Mr. Cooke; Lord Randolph, Mr. Murray; and Lady Randolph, Mrs. Siddons: and an admirable performance it was.

8. The Proprietors of Drury-lane revived the afterpiece called *The Camp*, which about twenty-five years ago had so great a run. The scenery and the acting were excellent; but we were led to lament that its able Author * had not revised it, and made some alterations, the better to adapt the allusions to the present time. As a spectacle, however, mingled with wit and pun, the piece has been very attractive. The part of *Nancy* (originally performed by Miss Walpole) was well hit off by Miss Decamp. The other characters included almost the whole comic and musical strength of the House; viz. Palmer, Bannister, Johnstone, Kelly, Collins, Wewitzer, Mrs. H. Johnston, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Bland, &c. &c.

17. *Pizarro* was brought forward at Covent Garden Theatre with great splendour; and for the most part with all the talent that contributed originally to its support. The play, however, made a most inauspicious outset. Mr. Cooke, whose name being announced for *Pizarro* promised a valuable addition to the usual merits of the piece, was found soon after his entrance so inefficient and imperfect in the character, as to incur expressions of general disapprobation. Before the conclusion of the first act he fell back, as if overpowered with indisposition, and was led off the stage. A general outcry that he was *drunk*, evinced the ill consequences of *prejudice*. Mr. Kemble, however, came forward, and assured the audience that Mr. Cooke was really unwell, and unable to proceed; and he must therefore request their indulgence in favour of Mr. H. Siddons, who would undertake to read the part. The din at length abated, and the play was actually recommenced, with the new representative of *Pizarro*, who acquitted himself ably†. Mrs. H. Siddons in *Cora*, and Mr. Murray in *Attaliba*, were the other two principal novelties in the performance; and those characters could not have been disposed of to more advantage.

The merits of Mr. Kemble's *Rolla* and Mrs. Siddons's *Elvira* are well known; it is therefore only needful to say, that they were never greater than on this occasion.

The scenery is very splendid, and the whole of the musical force of the house is employed for the vocal parts.

MARGATE THEATRE.

Oct. 3. An amateur (Mr. Tahourdin) performed *Edward the Black Prince*, in Shirley's play of that name, and recited the following Address, written by a Gentleman of Margate:

When our Black Edward led his warrior train [bling plain;
In dreadful march o'er Gallia's trem-
Still, as he mov'd, her bravest legions fled, [led—
And terror follow'd, where the hero
'Till worn by conquest—weaken'd with fatigue, [league;
Against this band unnumber'd forces
And, confident in strength, the mighty host [boast;
Insult the drooping foe with coward
The hunted lion, turning on his prey,
Spreads wide the field with terror and dismay; [fall,
Kings, Princes, Peers, in one sad ruin
And boundless desolation covers all.
Our Henry, too, on Conquest's pinions borne, [scorn;
Repaid by streams of blood her witless
T' atone th' offence, her boldest vet'rans bled, [ers fled.
The threaten'd conquer'd, and the boast-
Gods! then shall we, from Henrys, Edward, sprung, [tongue!
Fear the loud boastings of a ruffian's
(This direful scourge—this foul disgrace of man—
This Romish—Protestant—Mahometan),
Who, false to God, his honour, and his friends,
By perjury and poison works his ends;
Whose friendship at this hour whole nations moan, [own;
Compell'd to bleed, in quarrels not their

* It was a sportive effusion from the pen of Mr. Sheridan.

† Mr. *Cooke* appeared in the character of *Pizarro* on the 20th, and was kindly received.

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Who spreads fell discord with contagious breath,
Whose smile is ruin, whose embrace is death!
To you, ye Britons! banish'd Freedom flies;
'Tis your's to bid the wretched supplicant rise:
Oh! guard her sacred rights—assert your own—
Here let her fix the basis of her throne;
Be from his height the restless Tyrant hurl'd,
And Britain rise the guardian of the world.

POETRY.

IL ROMITO; OR, THE HERMIT.

COME, gentle Peace, companion mild,
Of Virtue the immortal child!
O hither come! and bring with thee,
Who loves thee well, Philosophy.
And let Religion join thy train,
And Art and Science, sisters twain,
With Meditation, pensive maid,
And Silence, daughter of the shade!
And now, sweet Peace, O let me dwell
With thee, in this secluded cell!
Nor Pride, nor Envy, knows this spot,
And Malice here pursues me not:
But here the Muses still retire,
Forgetting not to bring the lyre;
And charming thought and care away,
Oft cheat me of a summer's day;
What time they sing of heroes bold,
Whose martial deeds were sam'd of old;
What time they dwell in alter'd measures,
O Love! upon thy pains and pleasures.
'Tis mine to love the gloomy shade,
For grief and contemplation made.
Oft when the curfeu tells the hour
From Gothic pile or antique tow'r,
When with the light of closing day
The ev'ning landscape fades away,
I muse by some romantic stream,
Pleas'd by many an idle dream;
Or in the fairy-peopled grove,
When Fancy sees her phantoms rove,
I walk, and meditate alone
On gayer hours—on pleasures gone.
But if the time my steps invite,
I scale yon promontory's height,
And there, upon the pointed steep
That frowns terrific o'er the deep,
I list, while with incessant roar
Wave after wave invades the shore;
Or watch the moon through ether blue
Her solitary course pursue,
While clouds, swift passing in their flight,
Now hide, and now reveal her light.
But should the tempest lift its voice,
Then is yon cavern dear my choice,
Where once, self-punish'd, on the shore
A hoary hermit liv'd of yore:
There, while disturb'd the eagle shrieks,
And the scar'd owl a covert seeks,
I mark'd the storm with gather'd force
Resistless rush with whirlwind course.
In hours like these, in northern isles,
Where summer cheers with transient smiles,
The hoary wizard thinks he sees
Portents, and signs, and prodigies,
And views throughout his realms of snow,
Lord of the clime—the Winter go,
Attended by aerial hosts,
By warlike troops of restless ghosts,
By spectres dire, of hideous form,
And demons, riding on the storm.
Or should its awe-inspiring gloom
Delay my steps at yonder tomb,
Where dying tapers dimly burn,
And grief still ponders o'er the urn;
There, sitting underneath the yew,
The sad and solemn scene I view:
And while I heave the frequent sigh,
A voice thus seems to whisper nigh:
"Ah! what avails, or youth, or health,
The boast of birth, or pride of wealth!
Ah! what is pleasure! what is pow'r!
The dreams that charm us for an hour;
What are ye now, who toil'd for fame?
Mere dust—a story—and a name."
Still when the morn with purple light,
Shall chase my slumbers with the night,
Let me retire to some green bow'r,
Inlaid with many a blooming flow'r,
Where sportive Zephyr oft repairs,
With odours sweet, and vernal airs;
Where Flora and Pomona bring
The gifts of autumn and of spring;
Where, flying from the solar ray,
The nightingale resumes her lay;
Where, from the deep parental cave,
Unsullied glides the virgin wave:
'Tis then, O Muse, at thy command,
I seek thy realms of fairy-land!
And, as from haunts of men I fly,
See all things with a poet's eye.
But graver themes delight me more,
Than all that wit and fancy store;
And oft I meditate the cause
Of Nature's works, and Nature's laws—
How Fate has bound the human will—
Whence sorrow sprang—and why is ill—
How passive matter is combin'd
With pure intelligence, and mind—

How

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How things external are perceiv'd—
What should be doubted—what believ'd.
And when, at length, my sand has run,
Let Death's dread work be quickly done.
Let Solitude around my tomb
Spread dark her unrelenting gloom,
Save when recluses here repair,
With lengthen'd rosary and pray'r;
Save when poets hither stray,
When musing on some mournful lay,
And, o'er their sorrows pausing here,
With laurels strew a brother's bier.

SABINUS.

SAM AND HIS CART.

A TALE.

Written after perusing a certain "Poetical Register for the Year 1801."

THE friends of the *Muses* were, once, so refin'd, [they entwin'd.
That *Aonia* was cull'd for each wreath
Taste walk'd by their side, and selected each bloom, [perfume;
Each ever-green branch, and each lovely
Then, mingling, and sweetly contrasting each flow'r, [bow'r.
The garland was wove in *Simplicity's*
Not so our friend *Sam!* No! his taste's not so nice, [a trice!
He brings home a cart-load of wreaths in
For *Sam*, when arriv'd at the foot of *Parnass'*, [his *ass*;
His dung-cart he stopp'd, and unbridl'd
Then, seizing a pick-axe, fiend *Sammy* fell to, [do!
And round the old hill made the devil-to-
Docks, sting-nettles, pits-a-beds, all went to pot, [got.
Till *Sam* a full cart-load of rubbish had
Then *Sam* took a wide-spreading branch of heath-broom, [his plume!
And, plac'd on his head, *Sammy* nodded
Then, willing his Jack-ass should share in his pride, [furze-bush he tied!
On its rump a whole new-blossom'd
Sam hoisted his standard too! bawling aloud, [me so proud!
"Behold here, ye base-born! what makes
Behold this large parchment, on hop-pole erect! [it respect!
Kneel! kneel, all ye vulgar! and pay
Behold that long list of delectable names,
Of *Princes, Dukes, Baronets, Earls*, and their *Dames!* [seen,
From these *I descended*—as now may be
In that book of all works, call'd the Ge'm's Magazine! [of my heart;
This parchment's the pride and delight
And, see! what a radiance it spreads round my *cart!*

All day I pore o'er it, till giddy my head; [in bed;
All night 'tis my dearest companion
And soon will it make a great *Lord* of our *Ned!*
Then! then, O what bliss! if things stand *statu quo*, [ho!!!
I soon shall a *Lord* be! Huzza! Tally-
Bow down, then, ye vulgar! ye mush-rooms! ye tools! [fools!"
A *Pedigree's* worth half-a-thousand such
—"A *Pedigree*, Master? (cries Hodge, as he passes) [asses!
I've seen them of horses, but never of
And know that my *mother*, as well as your *Madam*, [*Adam!*"
Descended alike from our grandfather
Sam, sneering, drove off! and he made such a rout, [spout.
And much of his cargo *Parnassian* did
His Jack-ass, o'erloaded, jogg'd slowly along, [his last song:
While *Sam*, to inspire him, struck up
When, lo! some old women, who stray'd near the hill, [to fill,
With any poor weedling their pockets
Pass'd *Sam* and his cart; and some grinn'd, and some bow'd,
Some curtsy'd, some whisper'd, and some talk'd aloud; [to be kind,
While some, tir'd of walking, begg'd *Sam*
And give them a lift;—so they jump'd up behind. [their stock,
Then out of their pockets they drew all
Of bull-rushes, brambles, sow-thistles, and dock; [load,
And, adding their rubbish to *Sam's* ample
In praise of their driver each nymph sung an ode! [with smile,
Sam prais'd in return, and repaid smile
And they cackled so loud, you might hear them a mile. [block,
Friend *Sammy* he sat like a toad on a
Reviewing, with pride, his poetical flock!
He told them, that "never, since *Phœbus* was born,
Was *Helicon* left in a state so forlorn;
That the *Muses*, enchanted to hear his sweet lyre, [fire;
Had set all the groves of *Parnassus* on
And, glad from their once-belov'd haunts to depart, [cart."
Had fled them for ever, to ride in his
This high-flown encomium quite madden'd their brains, [their strains!
And loud, and still louder, re-echoed
And, hearing them
The Jack-ass, in sympathy, bawl, [them all!
Re-bray'd with such fury, he frighten'd
And then with such vigour began he to kick, [and sick!
That all the old women grew pallid

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His Aſs-ſhip then ſnorted, and ſet off full pace, Sir! [racer;
Not *Barham-Downs* ever beheld ſuch a
Not e'en on that day when *Sam* mounted his horſe,
And rode, *as a jockey boy*, over the courſe.
Sam handl'd his whip, and *Sam* manag'd his reins, [dertul pains;
And to ſtop his mad Jack-aſs took wonderful
But vainly he ſtrove! 'till at laſt, O at laſt! [paſs'd,
As over a road, newly mended, they
Sam's Novels were tumbled from out of the cart, [part!
And, falling, hit Jack on his hindermoſt
The ſtroke was electric! the buſineſs was done! [a ſtone!
The frolickſome Aſs was transform'd to
At length *Sam* reach'd market, and there took a ſtall, [the ſmall;
To ſell all his goods, by the great or
There oft would he take from his cart a dead twig,
And call it of myrtle a beautiful ſprig;
Or, wielding a brake, he moſt boldly would ſwear Deſpair!
'Twas yew, the ſad emblem of Grief and
His poppies were roſes; his ivy was bay; [it was *May!*
And black-thorn in bloom *Sam* aver'd
Yet few people purchas'd; for ſuch was the ſum [them all dumb!
Sam aſk'd for his rubbiſh, it ſtruck
"Eight ſhillings a bundle for ſuch kind of ſtuff! [penny's enough."
In truth, my good friend, fourpence half-
While ſome cried, "What traſh!" But *Sam* ſwore it was fine, [wine.
The choiceſt of gifts from *Parnaſſus* di-
Take courage, ye purchaſers! *Opium* is dear, [ſe-vear;
And coſts ye, perhaps, twenty ſhillings
Take courage! and, annually, buy of fiend *Sam* [dream.
A night-cap ſuperior to laud'num or
For, twining his wreaths round your heads in a trice, [to rice!—
You'll ſink into ſlumbers, ſo ſound, and
The vileſt of things thus are known to initiſtl [ſkill;
A charm which confounds all proſe moral
Thus Miſs, when ſhe's fainted, recovers her tongue,
By ſnuffing the eſſence of *urine* and *dung* *.

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, near Canterbury, Kent, Sept. 24, 1803.

MORE MODERN SONNETS!!!

Containing more Morality, more Sublimity, and more Sympathy, than any Sonnets hitherto publiſhed.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLII. *Page* 54.)

SONNET III.

To a dead Jack-Aſs.

FAREWELL! thou amorous animal, farewell! [ears,
Thy *patience*, ſo much longer than thine
None but a *Yorick's* tender pen could tell,
And call, from Chriſtian's eyes, a flood of tears!

But what avail'd thy patience, or thine ears? [didſt pour,
Or what the love-lorn notes thou once
When, as thy fav'rite paſs'd, thou ſtood'ſt in gears, [door?
Tied with a halter, at my grannam's

O! as ſhe paſs'd, how didſt thou raiſe thy tone! [reveal!
And mighty proofs of love didſt thou
And ſometimes thou would'ſt bray, and ſometimes groan, [feel!
Expreſſive of the paſſion thou did'ſt

Thou had'ſt more worth than *Macedonia's King*,
Than *Julius Cæſar*, or than *Bonaparte!*
The friend of man, and not his foe, I ſing!
They drew a *dagger*, and *you* drew a *cart*.

Deteſted names! Oh, what a fatal *three!*
Thank Heaven! before thee *two* are gone to duſt!
The other ſoon, I hope, will follow thee,
For follow thee aſſuredly he muſt!

Yes! he muſt die, tho' Frenchmen cry, alas! [*aſs!*
Thus falls the *hero*, and thus falls the

J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, Sept. 29, 1803.

SONNET IV.

To an old Crow.

HAIL, fable biped! hopping round my field! [gold,
Thy gloſſy plumage, and thy legs of
To my charm'd breaſt celeſtial rapture yield, [old †!
Altho' full ſixty winters make thee

Yet

* Sal ammoniac.

† Naturaliſts ſay that crows live to a great age.

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Yet what is age? Doth it not make us wise? [folly?
And what is youth? Is it not pass'd in
And whether men, or crows, or bugs, or flies, [lancholy!
Will not death come at last? Oh, me-

Yet still thou hopp'st as light as any crow; [ning glee;
And turn'st thy head aside with cun-
And croak'st as loud as any rook. I vow,
Bred but last year in yonder towering tree!

Say, whence the vigour that inspires thy years? [ing flows!
From nought but *Temperance* the bless-
Attend this truth, O Man! and own, with tears, [crows.
Thyself excell'd in wisdom by old

Hail, then, old Crow! and long, O may'st thou live, [can give!
To pick up all the worms my fields

J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 29, 1803.

(*To be continued.*)

THE PLEASURES OF A RURAL LIFE.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HAPPY the man who leads the rural life, [flate,
With face of pleasure owns his humble
And free from envy, faction, care, and strife, [Great.
Disdains the follies that attend the

King of his peaceful realms, he lives secure, [own;
Calls independence, sovereign bliss, his
Shuns the Circean call of Fashion's lure,
Nor courts the thorny roses of a throne.

With heart estrang'd from pain, unvex'd he lives, [dale,
Low in the herbag'd sweet-sequester'd
Amid the joys that calm Contentment gives, [bag'd vale.
For calm Contentment loves the her-

His is one scene of ever-blooming ease;
Blessings on blessings crown his still retreat; [to please,
Each thought that Innocence can yield
And each congenial virtue make complete.

Delightful state! Give me one bleating flock; [own;
Let me but call one lowing herd my
Quick would I fly, ye pow'rs! and shun the rock, [throne.
Where hydra Vice erects her ebon

The ancient elm should canopy my seat,
And guard me from each rude insulting wind;
Salubrious herbs give relish to my meat,
And health from temp'rance lasting vigour find.

Oh! how the groves, the fountains, and the bow'rs, [rills;
The winding vallies, and their purling
Alternate testify his envied hours,
Whose guileless bosom sylvan comfort fills.

Free from the sordid miser's lucrous rage,
He finds a competence, nor wishes more:
Exempt from pain, he mellows into age,
And thinks his *little* is an *ample* store.

Thrice happy he! how sweet is life thus led, [trude;
Where low Ambition never durst in-
Where sleep refective crowns the homely bed, [tude.
And gold-clad cares molest not soli-

Grant me, ye pow'rs! some unfrequented seat, [rage;
Remote from jarring life's tumultuous
Far from the habitations of the Great;
A fit recess to study Nature's page.

When from the dappled East, the mountain's brow
Aurora sprinkles with expanding gold,
To heaven's Supreme devoutly let me bow, [flocks unfold.
And then, with 'custom'd care, my

And while each copse resounds with early strains, [round,
The voice of Nature from her vernal
Chearful I'd traverse o'er the dew-bright plains, [bound.
Where blithsome lambkins innocently

How blest to tread the far-extending glade, [pects bring;
And taste the pleasures morning pros-
At eve's declension pierce some spreading shade, [spring.
And sing the beauties of the bursting

Oft as the sun should moderate his heat,
To softest gleamings of the ev'ning ray, [treat,
As oft would I from humble cares re-
And bounden homage to Jehovah pay.

While pious rapture thus my bosom fills,
O'er Nature's charms should stray my ravish'd eyes;
Survey the intermingled vales and hills,
And all the glories of the western skies.

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Remark

Remark the ſetting ſun decline in pow'r,
Withdrawing gently from the realms of day;
The charms peculiar to the ev'ning hour;
And hear the muſic of the hidden ſpray.

Oh! theſe be mine! the truly happy ſpace;
To loftier numbers then my Muſe aſpire,
From my calm breaſt each low-born paſſion chaſe,
And fondly glow with unaccuſtom'd fire.

To the efficient Cauſe! firſt Great! firſt Good!
My prayer ſhould riſe with ev'ry riſing day;
To Him who gives me breath, and life, and food,
To Him who gives me breath, and life, and food,
Each eve my Muſe ſhould ſoar with duteous lay.

EPITAPH

ON A FAVOURITE LAP-DOG.

BY THE SAME.

UNDERNEATH this bending briar,
Interr'd by neither Prieſt nor Friar,
Repoſeth honeſt Tim,
Wrapt up in everlaſting ſleep;
Melpomene, thou ne'er canſt weep
A worthier cur than him.

No *ſins* had Tim of any ſort;
His *virtues* might have grac'd a court;
He liv'd Matilda's pride:
And never fill'd with tears her eye,
Or caus'd her lovely breaſt to ſigh,
Alas! but when he died.

TO THE MEMORY OF
A SISTER,
WHO DIED IN THE 29TH YEAR OF HER AGE.

BY A LADY.

COME, Melancholy, tune my lay,
A ſtranger thou to giddy mirth;
Nor let unheeded paſs the day
Which gave a much-lov'd Siſter birth.

No more, dear Betſey, canſt thou hear,
Nor I, as I've been wont, can pay
Congratulations moſt ſincere
On this remember'd natal day.

How often have I ſmil'd to hear,
When you in perfect health would ſay,
Ere I attain my thirtieth year
The debt of Nature I ſhall pay.

Prophetic truth! thou didſt indeed,
Full ſixteen months before that time;
Death's weapon came with too much ſpeed,
And thee it cropt in beauty's prime.

So fair a flow'r 'twas rare to ſee,
So rich in piety and worth;
An Angel ſhe in heav'n muſt be,
As ſhe an Angel was on earth.

M. M.

MARY OF CARRON.

A BALLAD*.

NIGHT had ſpread her paleſt curtain,
Scowling winds roar'd thro' the dale,
Carron † from his lonely fountain
Ruſh'd in torrents down the vale.

Fair Mary by its banks lamenting,
Mourn'd her Colin diſtant gone,
In deepeſt ſighs her ſorrows venting,
To the hoarſe ſtream pour'd her mean.

"Three long circling years are over,
"Since my Colin ſtray'd afar;
"Since Britannia call'd my lover
"To the fated field of war.

"Far from Carron's winding river,
"Fighting brave in Britain's right,
"Heaven! protect my wand'ring lover!
"Heaven! reſtore him to my ſight!"

Thus ſhe mourn'd her long-loſt Colin,
Fierce fire flaſhing thro' the glade;
From the gloom a ſpectre gliding,
Thus addreſs'd the trembling maid:

"Faireſt Mary! ceaſe lamenting,
"Far from thee thy Colin's ſlain;
"Glorious fell he, bravely fighting,
"On Roſetta's blood-ſtain'd plain.

"Ere life's ling'ring torrent parted,
"Shield my Mary, Heav'ns!" he cried,
"By Carron wand'ring broken-hearted,"
"Then quietly clos'd his eyes, and died."

The ſpectre fled; while downward bending,
"Stop, I come!" ſhe ſcream'd aloud;
"My heart I feel with ſorrows rending;"
Then lifeleſs dropt by Carron's flood.

Now the cold earth forms her pillow;
Maidens, view where ſoft ſhe's laid,
Near where yonder weeping willow
Lonely waves by Carron's ſide.

Sept. 1802. B. N.

* Founded on a popular ſtory.

† A river in Stirlingſhire.

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JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 233.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

THE deciſion of the Court of Seſſion in the caſe of Syms, Eſq. *v.* Sir W. Erſkine, was confirmed.

A Meſſage, ſimilar to one tranſmitted to the Commons, was delivered by Lord Pelham, and an Addreſs agreed to, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Pelham brought down an Addreſs relative to the Prince of Orange.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

The Scotch Canal and Thames Police Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

MONDAY, JULY 25.

The Clergy Reſident Amendment Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

In a Committee of the whole Houſe, for the purpoſe of conſidering the General Defence Bill, the Duke of Cumberland urged the neceſſity of carrying the meaſure into effect without delay; and depicted, in animated terms, the wretched ſituation of Holland and Switzerland, in conſequence of the want of energy among their inhabitants.

Lord Mulgrave gave his hearty concurrence to the Bill, and regretted that it ſhould have been ſo long poſtponed; he concluded with cenſuring the tardineſs of Miniſters.

Lord Weſtmorland refuted the charges of the laſt ſpeaker; and inſiſted, that we were prepared to overwhelm with deſtruction the fool-hardy ſlaves who might attempt to invade us.

His Lordſhip was followed on the ſame grounds by Lords Hobart and Winchelſea; and, after ſome verbal amendments, the Bill paſſed through the Committee.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The London Coal Market Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Amendments in the General Defence Bill were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to a number of public and private Bills. The Commiſſioners were, the Duke of Roxburgh, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walſingham.

The Chatham Cheſt, and Longitude Diſcovery Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.

Lord Hobart brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſimilar to that laid before the Commons. He lamented in pathetic terms the atrocities to which it related, and paſſed the higheſt encomiums on the unfortunate Lord Kilwarden, who, he ſaid, was his deareſt and moſt intimate friend.

Lord Limerick alſo deplored the loſs of the above-mentioned Nobleman; highly approved of the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland, and gave his hearty concurrence to the meaſures now propoſed.

An Addreſs was immediately agreed to, as was another on the Meſſage relative to the Prince of Orange.

Lord Hobart ſpoke on the neceſſity of paſſing the Bills which were brought up from the Commons, and moved that the ſtanding order paſſed in the year 1715 (which directs that no Bill ſhall be read twice in one day) be diſpenſed with; which, after a few words from the Lord Chancellor, was agreed to, and the Bills read a firſt, ſecond, and third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

The Royal Aſſent was given to ſundry Bills.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Briſtol Port Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Scotch Cotton Manufacturers, and the Lignum Quaſſia Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The Exchequer Bills' Bill, Two Million Vote of Credit, and Woollen Manufacture Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

A converſation took place upon different clauſes of the Curates' Bill; during which the Lord Chancellor made many objections to the granting of money.

The Duke of Norfolk alſo ſpoke againſt

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the diminution of the income of the Bishops, by appropriating a fifth of it to the payment of salaries.

Lord Suffolk made some remarks on the Army of Reserve, and on the necessity of a Military Council; during which he again said that the City of London had not done as much as the country had a right to expect, in regard to its military arrangements.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The Income Bill was read a third time; an amendment having been proposed by the Duke of Norfolk and rejected, the object of which was to render the property of foreigners subject to contributions, under certain conditions.

The East India Shipping, Customs Regulation, and Receipts Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, AUG. 8.

After the routine business of the day had been disposed of, Lord Suffolk apologized for calling the attention of the House, at this late period, to a subject which he considered of the greatest importance. He alluded to the necessity of a Military Council, and regretted that no such plan was likely to be adopted in this country. He pointed out the advantages which France derived from such a measure, even during the execrable reign of Robespierre; and insisted that her victories might all be attributed to the discussion of the operations in this Council. He acknowledged the talents of the Duke of York; but his object was to enable him to display them to greater advantage. The Earl then expressed his surprise that such great talents as Lord Moira possessed were not called into action; and recapitulated at much length the steps he had taken to impress on the mind of his Majesty the necessity of the Council in question. [In the course of his remarks, he stated that the Secretary of the Duke had refused to receive his memoranda on the subject of the Council; and that he had made a proposition to raise a corps of 600 men amongst his own tenantry, but that no answer had been returned; which, however, he attributed to the excessive pressure of business on his Royal Highness.] At length he moved, "That an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him to appoint a Military Council, to give their advice respecting the Defence of the Country," &c.

Lord Hobart said, a Military Council was the most effectual way to clog the army and embarrass the Commander in Chief; and expressed his determination to resist the motion.

After a short reply from Lord Suffolk, the motion was put and negatived.

TUESDAY, AUG. 9.

On the second reading of the Seamen's Encouragement and Prize Regulation Bill, the Lord Chancellor observed, that in consequence of the fate which the Stipendiary Curates' Bill had recently experienced, on account of having matter tacked to it foreign to the grant of money for their relief, he felt himself called on to say, that strictly adhering to the Standing Order, which prohibits any other regulation being appended to a grant of money, this Bill would also be liable to the same objections, for it comprehended two distinct objects, though in substance they were the same. A grant of money is made for the Encouragement of Seamen; and a regulation of Prize Money is, at the same time, tacked to it; certain sums are also to be granted for the Vice-Admiralty Judges, &c.; so that the present Bill must be held over in the same manner as that to which he had alluded.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

Read a third time the Bill for Warehousing Prize Goods, the Bill for regulating the Scots Assessed Taxes, the Vote of Credit, the Vellum and Parchment Duty, the Tortola Free Port, and the General Defence Amendments Bills.

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to fifty-one Bills, public and private. Among the former were, the Income Bill, Two Millions Vote of Credit, Exchequer Bills, House of Orange Annuity, Scotch Beer, Warehouse Duties, Irish Militia Family, and the Bristol Harbour Bills: The Commissioners were, the Earl of Chesterfield, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walsingham.

The Consolidated Funds, Irish Glebe Houses, Amherst's Annuity, Sugar Duties, Neutral Ships, and the Bell Rock Light House Bills, were read a third time, and ordered to the Commons.

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

At half past three o'clock, his Majesty having taken his seat on the Throne, the Speaker of the Commons attended, and addressed his Majesty as follows:

"May

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"*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled, have at length completed the Supplies granted to your Majesty for the service of the present year. A period memorable for the events which it has produced, and awful for those which may be yet to come.

"In granting the Supplies, your Majesty's faithful Commons have considered that a crisis without example demanded unexampled efforts; and, by resolving to raise annually a large proportion of the Supplies for the Current Year, so long as the War may endure, they have given to all the world a solemn pledge of their inflexible determination to render public credit unassailable.

"They have also proceeded to revise the system of your Majesty's permanent revenue:—by consolidating the duties in each of its principal branches, they have simplified its operations, and at the same time they have endeavoured to render its pressure less burthensome, by regulating the mode of its collection.

"The Commercial Interests of this Country, to which our attention was called by your Majesty's gracious commands, at the commencement of the present Session, have been maturely considered, and measures have been taken for affording material accommodations and facilities to mercantile transactions, by rendering our principal ports free for all nations, to import, deposit, and re-export their merchandize, without toll or tax, unless voluntarily brought into our own market for home consumption.

"Nor have we forgotten to bestow our earnest and serious thoughts upon the safety and efficacy of our Church Establishment, in every part of the United Kingdom. Upon this subject, as comprehending all that consecrates our national hopes, morals, and policy, we have deliberated with peculiar care and anxiety; and we presume to believe, that the important laws which have been passed in aid of our Church Establishment, will materially strengthen, and gradually extend, its influence through succeeding ages.

"But, Sire, these were cares and objects belonging to times of peace. Wise, politic, and desirable as they might be, nevertheless, called upon now by your Majesty's commands, we have, without hesitation, turned all our thoughts and efforts to meet the renewal of war; persuaded that your Majesty's paternal care preserved to us the blessings of peace, so long as they could be retained with safety and honour; and confident, that since these have been openly attacked, and the justice of our cause has been made manifest to the world, our appeal to arms will not be in vain.

"This War we see and know to be a War of no ordinary character. We feel that our religion, laws, liberties, and existence as a nation, are put to the issue; and we have prepared for the contest accordingly. Besides the supplies of money, we have augmented, beyond all former example, every species of military force known in this country; we have met rebellion with prompt and necessary laws; and, for the defence of a Sovereign, endeared to us by long experience of his Royal Virtues, and commanding, not our allegiance alone, but our hearts and affections, the whole Nation has risen up in arms.

"May then the God of our Fathers go forth with us to battle, and bless our cause, and establish with victory that throne which we revere as the bulwark of our liberties, and so shall other nations at length learn, that a free, valiant, and united people, are unconquerable, and able to set lasting bounds to an empire of violence, perfidy, and unrelenting ambition!

"To the Bills which I am now humbly to present to your Majesty, your Commons, with all humility, entreat your Majesty's Royal Assent."

The Speaker then presented several Bills, which received the Royal Assent; after which his Majesty, in a firm and audible tone, delivered a most gracious speech, for which see page 156.

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said,

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 6th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 6th day of October next."

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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, JULY 16.

THE Report of the Scotch Inland Navigation Bill was brought up, and agreed to.

Sir William Scott brought up the Bill for encouraging the reſidence of Stipendiary Curates on their Cures. Read a firſt time.

The Houſe then went into a Committee on the Property Bill. Some verbal amendments were propoſed by the Attorney General, and agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 18.

The Highland Navigation Bill was read a third time, and paſſed; as was the Iriſh Treaſury Bill.

DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

The Secretary at War ſaid, the object of the Bill he was about to propoſe would be, to render more effectual the Act for the National Defence, and enable his Majeſty to exerciſe his ancient prerogative of calling on his ſubjects to protect the country againſt invaſion. It contained a proviſion to enable the Government to aſcertain the exact ſtrength of the kingdom; likewiſe a ſalutary proviſion for ſecuring the property and ſafety of the country in caſes of emergency: and alſo an indemnity to perſons who might ſuffer in their property by carrying the proviſions of the Bill into effect. He then adverted to the right which his Majeſty poſſeſſed of calling on all his ſubjects capable of bearing arms; and cited ſeveral caſes in which this right had been exerciſed from the reign of Henry II., obſerving, that a new Act was only neceſſary to avoid the tedium of the law. He proceeded to comment on the ſpirit of aggrandizement manifeſted by the Firſt Conſul, and paid ſome well-merited compliments to our Navy; but admitted that an invaſion to a conſiderable extent might be effected; to repel which, the whole Power of the Nation ſhould be called forth; that ſecond and third lines ſhould be formed, and legion upon legion, and army upon army, to fill up, in caſes of neceſſity, thoſe which, in the event of actual invaſion, would be loſt in the field of battle. The plan was to be divided into principal heads: the firſt head would embrace the enrolment and aſſembling of the general levy; and, ſecondly, the exerciſing and training when enrolled. It was propoſed that all perſons capable of bearing arms, between the ages of 17 and 55, ſhould be immediately enrolled; that enrolment would comprehend the ſervices of all, and be divided into four claſſes, nearly ſimilar to thoſe under which the men were raiſed for the Militia. The firſt claſs would contain all the young men from the age of 17 to 30, unmarried, and not having children living under the age of ten years. The ſecond claſs compriſed the men of the age of 30 to 50, being in the ſame predicament as thoſe referred to in the firſt claſs. The third claſs would contain thoſe young men from 17 to 30, married, and not having more than two children living at the time of their enrolment. The fourth claſs would include all ranks and deſcriptions not enumerated in the others, and of the age between 17 and 55. The enrolment would deſcribe the perſons to be enrolled in the following manner: it would be neceſſary firſt to diſtinguiſh Clergymen, then thoſe ſerving in the Army of Reſerve, his Majeſty's Forces, the Volunteer Corps, and thoſe ſerving by ſubſtitutes. With reſpect to thoſe ſerving in the Militia by ſubſtitutes, the public faith was pledged to them, and conſequently they could not be called upon. It was not intended to diſtinguiſh thoſe who have ſerved, but merely thoſe at preſent ſerving. The perſons enrolled to ſerve will not be exempt from his Majeſty's command ſo long as they continue enrolled. The name of every perſon ſo enrolled, with the claſs under which he is liable, to be placed on the church-door of the pariſh in which he reſides; and in caſe he may be placed in the wrong claſs, he may have an immediate right of appeal to the Deputy-Lieutenants of the County. It would be propoſed, that the Deputy-Lieutenants, when the liſts were made out, ſhould meet on a certain day, and then the appeals ſhould be heard. The liſts to be corrected annually, and abſtracts tranſmitted of the ſeveral counties, deſcribing each claſs, and the exemptions from ſervice. His Majeſty ſhould be enabled, on the actual appearance of the enemy, to call out, aſſemble, and embody every County in order to repel them; that the forces thus embodied ſhall be ſubject to military diſcipline, and ſent to ſerve in any exiſting or new corps which may be formed. The time of ſervice to be limited to the period of apprehenſion of danger, or until the enemy are exterminated. For this ſervice each man to receive two guineas to furniſh him

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him with neceſſaries, and over and above the rate of pay for that ſervice, one guinea in addition, when the period of his ſervitude ſhall be at an end. It was propoſed, that at the time of aſſembling, the oath of allegiance ſhould be taken, to ſerve his Majeſty againſt the foreign enemy, and alſo againſt any rebellion or civil diſcord which might poſſibly ariſe. The attendance for training to take place every Sunday; the Officers to be appointed by the Lord Lieutenants and other Deputies; and no perſon to go above three miles from his home; any reſpectable perſon omitting to attend, to pay a fine of five ſhillings; a poor perſon one ſhilling. Volunteer aſſociations not to be totally exempt from the enrolment, which will be general.—Many of the ſubordinate points were then ſtated; and the Secretary concluded with enumerating the different brilliant victories gained by our troops during the laſt war over ſuperior numbers, in order to ſtimulate us to ſimilar exertions.

Mr. Windham expreſſed his complete ſatisfaction at the meaſure, and only regretted that recourſe had not ſooner been had to it. He conſidered its preſent neceſſity as a proof of the negligence of Miniſters, who would not till lately admit of our danger. It was his opinion, however, that the country could not be in want of this large maſs, and that the aſſembling of the people indiſcriminately would make many view the meaſure as a degradation. At length, he concluded with ſeriouſly condemning the circular letters, which intimated that the corps might chooſe their own Officers; and with partially diſapproving of the meaſure, becauſe, in the event of an invaſion, undiſciplined troops would be oppoſed to the enemy, inſtead of regulars.

Lord Hawkeſbury replied in animated terms to the attack of Mr. W.; defended the meaſure; and aſſerted, that his remarks were ſimilar to thoſe that he uſed relative to the Militia; the conſequence of which had been, that many of thoſe men had taken a diſlike to their ſituations. He then took a view of the active meaſures of Miniſters in the interim between the Treaty of Amiens and the Declaration of War, and affirmed that the realm never preſented ſo formidable an attitude in all parts of the globe as it did at preſent.

Sir F. Burdett ſaid, that if Miniſters were in earneſt, and wiſhed to conciliate the hearts and wiſhes of the people, they ſhould begin by repealing all the oppreſſive Acts of their predeceſſors.

Mr. Pitt defended the Bill, as a neceſſary meaſure, and proved that it was founded on true conſtitutional principles. He defended the arguments uſed by Mr. Windham; but inſiſted that there was no danger to be apprehended for this country, if the faculties of that Houſe and the energies of the people were exerted in ſupport of the common cauſe.

Lord Caſtlereagh defended Miniſters.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that although he had oppoſed the principle of the war, he ſhould not oppoſe the means of carrying it on, leſt it ſhould be imagined that he wiſhed to thwart the meaſures of Government. The preſent method, as it raiſed the people in a maſs, was the only one which could enſure victory. He thought compulſive means were improper, and was convinced, that if the affair was left to the voluntary efforts of the people, not more than five in a hundred would refuſe to ſerve: to place confidence in the people was the only means of drawing forth their zeal.

Mr. Addington expreſſed his hope that the unanimity diſplayed this evening would rouſe the ſpirits of the whole Nation. He ſaw no danger in arming the people, as there never was a time when more confidence could be placed in them.

Dr. Lawrence ſaid a few words againſt the late peace; and after ſome obſervations from Sir J. Pulteney and Mr. Alexander, the Bill was read.

TUESDAY, JULY 19.

Mr. Fitzhugh took the oaths and his ſeat for Tiverton, in the room of Lord Harrowby.

In the progreſs of the Income Tax, ſeveral alterations were made.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in a Bill for amending that relative to the Clergy.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for authoriſing the Judges of the Courts of Record to iſſue Writs of Habeas Corpus, to bring up Perſons in Confinement to give Evidence before Courts Martial, Commiſſioners of Bankrupts, &c.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

"G. R.

"His Majeſty, relying on the zeal and ſupport of his faithful Commons in the vigorous proſecution of the War in which the

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the Country is engaged, recommends to the Houſe to make proviſions towards enabling his Majeſty to defray the extraordinary expenſes likely to be incurred in the ſervice of this year, and to take ſuch meaſures as the exigence of affairs require."

The Meſſage was referred to a Committee of Supply.

The Secretary at War moved for farther conſideration of the Bill for the Defence of the Country, as ſeveral amendments were neceſſary.

Mr. Sheridan deprecated diſcuſſion.

Mr. Kinnaird condemned the principle of the Bill, and recommended voluntary ſervice as the beſt means of defence.

Mr. Sheridan, in refutation of this remark, obſerved on the laxity of volunteers, when called out on ſervice: two regiments of 900 being ordered out, only 250 could be muſtered.

After many other obſervations from different Members, as to the neceſſity of alterations, the Bill was conſidered; when the Secretary at War ſtated, that the firſt claſs of men deſcribed in the plan, namely, thoſe from the age of 17 to 30, will, in all probability, be ſufficient to anſwer the profeſſed purpoſe of the meaſure.

Several alterations were alſo made in the clauſes of the Bill, the moſt material of which is, *that perſons now ſerving in the Militia by ſubſtitute are not to be included in the exemptions from ſervice under the preſent Act.*—In caſe of invaſion, the Volunteer Corps are bound to march, but not beyond the limits to which they are engaged. The day of training, &c. for Scotland not to be on the Sabbath.

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, recommending a remuneration to be made to the Houſe of Orange, for the loſſes ſuſtained by them in the courſe of laſt war.—Ordered for conſideration on Monday.

In a Committee on the conſideration of Lord Amherſt's Grant, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that an annuity of 3000l. be paid to him and his heirs for ever; which was agreed to, after ſome oppoſition from Mr. Courtenay.

In a Committee on the Army of Defence Bill, ſeveral new clauſes were added; one for exempting the Chancellor and Judges of Great Britain and Scotland; one for enabling the King to aſſemble the perſons enrolled, on the coaſt, before actual invaſion; one for calling volunteers of the firſt claſs into ſervice, in caſes of alarm; one for appointing the days of training till the 25th December, to be not more than twenty, nor leſs than fourteen; one for acquitting thoſe of the charge of deſertion, who, after being enrolled here, may enter into any other corps; one for allowing a ſhilling per diem to thoſe who deſire it, while training after hours of labour; the payment of the troops to be in the hands of the General of the Diſtrict; Juries to decide on the value of property deſtroyed in caſe of invaſion; and the Wardens of Cornwall to have the ſame power as the Lords Lieutenants.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

In a Committee on Mercantile Tranſactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer propoſed a ſyſtem for giving them facility. He ſtated, that the articles which the merchants would be permitted to bond and warehouſe, would be compriſed under five heads. The firſt would contain all articles of Weſt India growth, and for which a due accommodation was provided by means of the docks. The ſecond compriſed wine, tobacco, and ſpirits. The third related to all bulky goods. The fourth, all articles which would, from their periſhable nature, require peculiar care. And the fifth head included dying goods, drugs, ſilk, linen, and other articles.

On the third reading of the Army of Defence Bill, a clauſe was added, that all perſons having more than one reſidence ſhall give notice of this circumſtance to the pariſh.—A clauſe was alſo agreed to for impoſing a fine of five ſhillings, or one week's impriſonment, on any perſon diſobeying the orders of his Commander, or miſconducting himſelf.—A ſaving clauſe was introduced with reſpect to the rights of the City of London.

Alderman Combe took an opportunity of defending the late conduct of the City, on the ground of their conſtitutional charter, by which they were not compelled to go to war; though he declared that every man in the City was now preparing to arm.

Colonel Craufurd took a ſpirited view of our ſituation, and expreſſed his conviction that, whenever we again made peace, the enemy would have learnt, to their coſt, that we could contend with them ſingle-handed. He ſpoke for ſome time to ſhew the neceſſity of increaſing the regulars, and ſtrongly recommended the teaching of the uſe of the bayonet. With

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reſpect to the invaſion, if 10 or 12,000 men were to make good a landing, he was convinced they could not be diſlodged by any undiſciplined force, though if 5000 regulars were ſeconded by ſuch a force, the enemy muſt be driven into the ſea. He wiſhed to ſee the old regiments increaſed by the army of reſerve and drafts from the militia, ſo as to make them amount to 1500 each; becauſe he inſiſted, that if the enemy gained one deciſive battle after landing, the fall of London would be the conſequence; and with the moſt powerful means it would be difficult to diſlodge them. He thought that all points, except the harveſt, ſhould give way to the recruiting of the army, and forcibly recommended the ſtrengthening of our fortifications. He ſaid he had ſeen a paper, found on a French Officer in 1799, which contained the moſt minute detail of the points of landing, and the poſts to London. He then ſhewed the neceſſity of fortifying our coaſt from Yarmouth to Portſmouth; and concluded with urging the abſolute neceſſity of keeping the enemy from our capital.

The Secretary at War ſpoke againſt the ſyſtem of fortifications, on account of the ſtrength of our Navy. He ſaid it was not intended, in the firſt inſtance, to mix the army of reſerve with the troops of the line.

Mr. Pitt ſpoke in favour of the ſentiments of Colonel Craufurd; and declared, that if any means were left "to make aſſurance doubly ſure," he ſhould vote for thoſe means. He ſhould wiſh to ſee ſuch men as Lords Howe, Grey, and Cornwallis, and General Dundas, lending their ſervices or their advice; as he wiſhed, by previous preparation, to ſave the blood and miſery of the people.

Mr. Courtenay recommended field redoubts; and after ſome converſation among different Members, the queſtion, that the Bill do paſs, was carried *nem. con.*

MONDAY, JULY 25.

After ſome preliminary buſineſs, the Houſe went into a Committee of Supply on his Majeſty's Meſſage; when

Lord G. L. Gower aſked on what ground Miniſters came forward to aſk the grant; and whether it was meant as a mark of affection or indemnity.

Lord Hawkeſbury declared he felt great averſion in adding any burthens on the people; but that his propoſition would be founded on every principle of generoſity, liberality, and juſtice. He then ſtated the great obligations this Nation was under to the Houſe of Orange; and obſerved, that although this family had, by a late convention, accepted an indemnification in land on the Continent, inſtead of that agreed on by the parties to the Treaty of Amiens, yet the ſubſequent convention by no means cancelled all claim to the juſtice of this country. After enumerating the various loſſes which this family had ſuſtained, he moved, "That a ſum not exceeding 60,000l. be granted for the uſe of the Houſe of Orange."

Mr. Canning admitted that the claims of this Houſe were juſt and extenſive; but he thought it would have been more becoming in Miniſters to have made the propoſition after they had laid before the Houſe the diſcuſſions which took place laſt December. He thought it would have been more generous and honourable in them to have indemnified the Houſe of Orange with thoſe poſſeſſions which our Government held, and which were the actual property of the Orange family: but now ſince time and opportunity had been loſt, no alternative was left.

Sir F. Burdett condemned the motion under the preſent circumſtances of the country. He ſaw no claim of the Houſe of Orange either on the juſtice or generoſity of this Nation: as the claim of the Prince of Wales had been withdrawn on account of the diſtreſſes of the country, it was a ſhame to bring forward thoſe of the Houſe of Orange, when our ſacrifices were ſuch as to diſturb the peace of every family. The Hon. Baronet proceeded to remark, that the Prince of Orange had already received a compenſation for the ſhips we had taken, and had therefore no claim on England, unleſs from a Miniſter who had ſaid that *bran* made very good bread, and that a *workhouſe* was a comfortable aſylum for the poor! The claims ſeemed to be brought to try the cullibility of the people, and he ſuppoſed the next trial would be for an indemnity for the Elector of Hanover.

Mr. Addington and Lord Hawkeſbury briefly defended the meaſure; after which the reſolution was put, and carried without a diviſion.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Addington moved for a vote of credit for two millions; on which

Mr. Johnſtone aſked what was become of the ſtatement, in which he pledged himſelf that the annual expenſes ſhould not exceed twenty-ſix millions? He then entered into a variety of calculations, to ſhew that the ſame deficiencies would ariſe in this war as in the laſt.

Mr.

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Mr. Addington said, he had only made his calculations on the score of probability, and had never pledged himself that they would be equal to the public wants. The Resolution was put and carried.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Addington observed, that the Bank, by consenting to withhold its claim for the remaining moiety of its debt, had prevented one million and a half of Exchequer Bills from being thrown upon the market. He then proceeded to move, that 1,500,000l. Exchequer Bills be paid into the Bank; 2,000,000l. on account of the Vote of Credit; 2,500,000l. on account of the Consolidated Fund. He next observed, that in the last year he had taken the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund at 4,500,000l. This calculation was disputed at the time; but the fact was, that the three first quarters had produced 3,700,000l. and that the total produce for the year was 4,900,000l. leaving a surplus beyond the estimate of 400,000l. On similar grounds he should take the growing produce of the same fund from the year ending Jan. 5, 1804, at 6,500,000l. After some further minute details, the Resolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The Volunteer Corps, Irish Justices, Irish Militia Families, Prize Goods, and Courts-Martial Witnesses Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for a more summary mode of proceeding against Aliens, who may disobey the King's Proclamation; and also for a Bill to amend the Act of the 7th Geo. I. respecting the Pilots of Deal and Dover.

Mr. Barham suggested the propriety of repealing the duties lately imposed on sugar; as, if persisted in, they would ruin thousands connected with the West Indies. He observed, that the additional duty of 4s. per cwt. fell particularly hard upon the poor; and he saw no reason why the duty on sugar should not be *ad valorem*, as well as on other articles.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer contradicted the statement respecting the injury to the West India Traders, and insisted, that at this very time they were making enormous additional profits in consequence of the late duty.

After much conversation, Mr. Barham withdrew his motion.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, 8000l. was voted for indemnifying Curates who have lost their livings by the operation of the Clergy Bill,

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Bill for settling disputes between Masters and Servants was read a third time.

In a Committee on the Property Bill, the Chancellor of the Exchequer notified his intention of submitting some new clauses when the Bill had been gone through in its present shape. The nature of these clauses would be, to regulate exemptions concerning fines and repairs; foreigners who lent their money to Englishmen; individuals having children, and whose income is under 60l. a-year; and those having children whose incomes exceed that sum. With respect to fines, it was his intention to propose that they should be regulated nearly upon the principle adopted in the Income Act; and with respect to repairs, his plan should be as follows; for repairs of farms, for which, by the Income Act, an exemption of 3 per cent. was allowed, it was meant that an exemption of 2 per cent. only should be allowed; upon repairs of farms, where there was a capital messuage, instead of 8 and 10 per cent., the exemption should be 5 per cent. That foreigners lending money to subjects of this realm should be wholly exempt from the tax, which would be no more than preserving our good faith with such foreigners. On the point of making certain allowances to persons having children, he had consulted with much diligence the best system; and it seemed that the most efficacious mode of giving them relief was to make the allowances for them in the Assessed Taxes; but as that could not be done this year without extreme difficulty, the assessments being already made, he must introduce it into the Property Bill for the current year, and for the following year let it be turned over to the Assessed Taxes. The exemptions, therefore, would be the following: That all persons whose income was from 60l. to 400l. a-year, having more than two children, should be allowed 4 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whose income was from 400l. to 1000l. a-year, 3 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whose income was from 1000l. to 5000l. a-year, 2 per cent. for each child above that number; and for all whose income exceeded 5000l. a-year, 1 per cent. for each child above that number. The exemptions already allowed in the Assessed Taxes to those whose incomes were 60l. and under 150l. being with the Commissioners' certificates to that effect from them, would receive

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credit *pro tanto*, on being produced to the Commissioners.

These clauses were adopted in the Committee.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.

DUBLIN INSURRECTION.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Message from the King:—

"GEORGE R.

"His Majesty feels the deepest regret in acquainting the House of Commons, that a treasonable and rebellious spirit of insurrection has manifested itself in Ireland, which has been marked by circumstances of peculiar atrocity in the City of Dublin. His Majesty relies with perfect confidence on the wisdom of his Parliament, that such measures will be forthwith adopted as are best calculated to afford protection and security to his loyal subjects in that part of the United Kingdom, and to restore and preserve general tranquillity."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, on noticing this subject, observed, that it was not to be supposed that the circumstances which produced the late dreadful rebellion in Ireland would be easily allayed; but it had been imagined, that the salutary measures adopted would have caused the germs of rebellion to rot with their primitive motives. He lamented that the present insurrection should happen at a moment when every loyal individual ought to join with heart and hand in our common defence; as it was a grievous reflection that any of his Majesty's subjects could be engaged in a foul and detestable conspiracy at such a crisis. After lamenting, with great sensibility, the cruel murder of the Lord Chief Justice, he moved the usual Address.

Mr. Windham expressed his surprise that a matter of such extraordinary magnitude should be submitted on the same day as the Message; as it was not befitting the respect due to the Crown to hurry the Address in such a way: the question to be ascertained was, Whether the House ought not to do more than was implied by the Message? He thought it a new and extraordinary circumstance, that the Government of Ireland should permit itself to be taken by surprise; and contended, that all the information which Ministers had received ought immediately to be disclosed. He concluded with giving his assent to the motion *pro forma*, declaring, that the rapidity of the proceedings were neither countenanced by the practice of Parliament nor by reason.

Mr. Sheridan replied with animation to Mr. W.; and contended, that all forms ought to yield to such imperious circumstances: he added, that the effect of his language went to encourage disaffection and sedition all over the kingdom, and to make the loyal despair.

Mr. Hutchinson defended the rapidity of Ministers' proceedings.

Lord Hawkesbury, with unusual warmth, noticed the observations of Mr. Windham. If ever there was a moment, he observed, when every loyal man ought to step forward to support an Address, it was the present. He dared Mr. W. to shew any instance of neglect on the part of Ministers towards the people of Ireland; and he proved, that when in Administration, he himself frequently supported the same rapidity of proceeding which he at present condemned; and now he would insinuate the mischievous idea that Ministers had neglected the loyal part of the People of Ireland, the result whereof must be to create distrust and despondency among them, by urging them to fancy that they were left to their fate.

Lord Castlereagh spoke in defence of the measure before the House; and after some explanatory conversation, the Address was put, and carried, *nem. con.*

MARTIAL LAW IN IRELAND.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a copy of the Lord Lieutenant's Proclamation relative to the Insurrection. He was desirous that the House should understand that the Proclamation did not contain all the information on the subject; but, much as he deplored the measure in question, he considered it as absolutely necessary for the suppression of the rebellion. He then noticed in severe terms the conduct of Mr. Windham, and contrasted it with the liberal behaviour of Mr. Sheridan on various occasions when his country had been in danger: concluding with calling on the House not to expose Ireland to public danger by delay; and moving to bring in a Bill for suppressing the Rebellion in that country.

Mr. Sheridan entered into a defence of his political consistency; and after some debate, the Bill was ordered to be engrossed.

The Habeas Corpus Act was then suspended, sent to the Lords, with the Martial Law Bill; and a Message was

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immediately returned, notifying their Lordſhips' aſſent to the meaſures.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

In a Committee on the Stamp Duties, the Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated his intention to conſolidate them in ſuch a way as ſhould render their collection more expeditious; he obtained leave to bring in a Bill to this effect.

The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Corry expatiated on the neceſſity of the Clergy reſiding on their Livings, particularly in Ireland, and moved for 50,000l. to be granted to the Board of Firſt Fruits, for carrying this meaſure into effect.

The Houſe went into a Committee on the Financial Affairs of India; when Lord Caſtlereagh expreſſed his pleaſure in ſtating the flouriſhing ſituation of that part of the empire; and, after ſome general remarks on the improvement of which it was ſuſceptible, he gave a ſtatement of its Revenues, &c. from which it appeared, that the total revenues of the year 1801-2, collectively, were 12,163,590l. and the total charges 10,856,613l. The net revenue of the three Preſidencies, after deducting the ſupplies to Bencoolen, was 1,065,757l. The deficit from the territorial revenues is 383,743l.: this deducted from the amount of ſales of imports, &c. left a remainder of 34,974l. which is the ſum left for the purpoſes of Commerce. The total amount of advances for inveſtments is 1,288,093l. From the general view for the year 1802-3, collectively, it appeared, that the total revenues are 12,693,033l.—Total charges, 9,998,147l.—Total of the remainder applicable to commercial purpoſes in 1802-3, 1,507,316l.

General Compariſon of Debts and Aſſets:—Increaſe of Debts in India, 2,291,207l.; Decreaſe of Debts at Home, 48,797l.; Net Increaſe of Debts, 2,242,410l.—Increaſe of Aſſets in India, 1,258,818l.; Increaſe of Aſſets at Home, 637,833l.; Total, 1,896,651l.—Deduct Net Decreaſe of Balance in favour of China and St. Helena, 927,121l.; Net Increaſe of Aſſets, 969,530l.; which, deducted from the Net Increaſe of Debts, ſhews the ſtate of the whole concern in a worſe point of view than at the concluſion of the laſt year, in the ſum of 1,272,880l.

His Lordſhip, however, took a favourable view of affairs in the Carnatic, where a ſtatiſtical inquiry had been executed; and it had been found to yield an increaſe of revenue to the amount of 218,000l.

Mr. Francis wiſhed an affair of ſuch importance as that of India were ſifted to the bottom, and propoſed a Committee ſimilar to that of 1792.

Many details were afterwards entered into by different Members, and at length the Reſolutions were ordered to be reported.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Income Property Bill was read a third time, when three clauſes were added to the Bill, by way of rider. The firſt directed, that in caſe of a diſpute between the Commiſſioners and the party, a ſurvey ſhould be taken of the property charged. The ſecond clauſe was for ſubjecting Commiſſioners, for making a falſe or vexatious ſurcharge, to the penalty of fifty pounds; and the laſt clauſe provided, that when the Commiſſioners do not receive from the Bank a certificate of the payment of the contribution, they ſhall proceed in the ſame manner as if no reference had been made. The Bill was then paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

The Vote of Credit Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, Deal and Dover Pilots' Regulation Bill, Quaſſia additional Duty Bill, and the Tobacco Export Prohibition Bill, were ſeverally read a third time, and paſſed.

TUESDAY, AUG. 2.

Colonel Craufurd roſe to offer his opinion, with a motion to the Houſe, on the ſubject of the Defence of the Country; but after a few prefatory obſervations, the Colonel was interrupted by

Mr. Frankland, who roſe to move the Standing Order of the Houſe, that Strangers ſhould withdraw. The Gallery was accordingly cleared a little before ſix o'clock, and Strangers continued to be excluded during the remainder of the debate.

The object of Colonel Craufurd's motion we underſtood to be, the appointment of a Committee to enquire into the mode of fortifying the country. This brought on a debate of conſiderable length, in which Mr. Fox moved an Amendment, recommending the appointment of a Military Council. Colonel Craufurd withdrew his motion; and the Houſe continued debating on Mr. Fox's Amendment until three o'clock next morning, when a diviſion took place—For the amendment, 38; againſt it, 63.

In the courſe of the above debate, and while ſtrangers were excluded, we underſtand

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ſtand that ſome very remarkable converſation took place with reſpect to an offer made by the Prince of Wales of his ſervices at the preſent criſis; which, it was underſtood, had not been accepted. After ſeveral Gentlemen had delivered their ſentiments on this ſubject, Mr. Tyrwhitt, of the Prince's Houſhold, is ſtated to have ſpoken as follows:—

"Mr. Speaker, An illuſtrious Perſonage, in whoſe family I have the honour to be placed, having been ſo directly alluded to by the Hon. Gentlemen who have preceded me, I can no longer be ſilent. The Prince, from the very commencement of the war, has manifeſted an anxious wiſh to be placed in *any* military ſituation to which his Majeſty might be pleaſed to call him, which wiſh has been made known to his Majeſty's Miniſters.

"I eſteem it my duty, alſo, Sir, here to declare (deprecating any imputation which might be thrown upon a character of ſuch value to us all to preſerve unſhaded), that if the ſervices of the illuſtrious perſonage alluded to have been rejected, I *have proof* that the fault does not lie at his door."

Several Members, and in particular Mr. Fox, having, upon this, preſſed Miniſters to give an explanation of their reaſons for refuſing the ſervices of the Heir Apparent, the Chancellor of the Exchequer roſe, and, it is ſaid, ſpoke as follows:—

"No man is more ready to bear atteſtation to feelings ſo worthy of the rank and character of the illuſtrious Perſonage alluded to, than I am. Having made this declaration, I muſt here pauſe, and declare, that nothing ſhort of the commands of the King, and the united authority of this Houſe, ſhall in future ever compel me to ſay one word more upon the ſubject."

Mr. Windham moſt ſtrongly enforced the neceſſity of a Council of War, and thought at all events the Prince ſhould have a command.

General Maitland ſpoke againſt the motion, and maintained that there was already a Council of War, to all intents and purpoſes, now exiſting.

Mr. Calcraft was for the Council, and condemned its rejection for want of precedent, when the criſis was unprecedented. He ſpiritedly obſerved, "the Prince of Wales has been a Colonel in the Army from the year 1782. His brother is a Field Marſhal and Commander in Chief. Three younger brothers Lieutenant-Generals. And you leave the Heir Apparent to the Monarchy to fight for that Crown which he one day is to wear, as a Colonel of a Regiment, under the command of a Major-General, his own Equerry."

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for the purpoſe of inveſting his Majeſty with powers to amend ſome parts of the laſt Act for the general Defence of the Kingdom. The late Bill, he ſaid, only empowered his Majeſty to ſuſpend its execution in pariſhes where the number of voluntary offers amounted to three-fourths of the number of inhabitants who would be liable by the Act. It was propoſed by the preſent Bill, to leave it at the pleaſure of his Majeſty to ſuſpend the execution of the Act as to the number of Volunteer Corps, at any time he might think proper.—2dly, To guard perſons who were under the neceſſity of changing their reſidence, from the ſtrict execution of the Act.—3dly, To prevent ſtrangers, not belonging to Great Britain, from being liable to ſerve.—4thly, To prevent perſons who can ſhew proof of their being neceſſarily abſent from England for a limited time, from being liable to the penalties.—And, laſtly, to double the number of Non-commiſſioned Officers mentioned in the late Act.—The Bill was read a firſt and ſecond time, and ordered to be committed on Thurſday.

The Lord Mayor likewiſe obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for empowering his Majeſty's Commiſſioners and the Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London to carry into execution the proviſions of the Army *en maſſe* Bill.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the General Defence Amendment Bill; when the Secretary at War, in anſwer to ſome obſervations made by Mr. Wilberforce, ſaid, it was not the intention of Government to ſuſpend the operation of this Act, unleſs in diſtricts which furniſhed a number of Volunteers nearly equal to three-fourths of the firſt claſs: the number of men eſtimated to be liable to be called out under the firſt claſs was about 400,000. Now, if 280,000 Volunteers ſhould come forward (which was a number ſix times as great as the old Militia), he believed there was no man in the country who was inclined ſo far to exaggerate the force which the enemy might be able to bring againſt us, as to ſay, that that number of Volunteers

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would

would not be a ſufficient auxiliary force to place the country in a ſtate of ſecurity. Even then, ſhould the caſe occur of actual invaſion, his Majeſty retained his prerogative of calling upon all his ſubjects to repel it; which call, there was no doubt, they would be ready to obey.

Mr. Windham condemned the Volunteer ſyſtem, on the ground that it drew people from their buſineſs, and created petty ariſtocracies in every pariſh. He alſo conſidered it as injurious to the regular ſervice; and concluded with a general Philippic againſt the Newſpapers, which he ſaid were compoſed of nothing but execrable ſcraps of nonſenſe.

To this Mr. Sheridan replied, that the Right Hon. Gentleman did not hold the ſame opinion of all Newſpapers: Cobbett's Weekly Paper, which eſpouſed Mr. Windham's principles, did not, in the Hon. Gentleman's mind, contain ſuch execrable ſtuff as that which he adverted to. Mr. Sheridan added, "And I do not heſitate to ſay, that at the preſent criſis of impending peril to the ſafety of the Throne, the ſafety of the Conſtitution, the freedom of the People, and the protection of property—no country on earth, through all its ranks and all its intereſts, ever owed an equal degree of gratitude and obligation to any quarter, or to any protecting exertion, as this country now owes to the ſpirited and principled exertions of the General Preſs of Great Britain." Mr. Sheridan, therefore, recommended the Right Hon. Gentleman to conſider the Freedom of the Preſs as one of the moſt eſſential bleſſings of our glorious Conſtitution.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was extremely ſevere upon the continued tone of deſpondency uſed by Mr. Windham; and defended the Miniſtry from the accuſation of tardineſs.

The clauſes were then agreed to.

The Alien Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The American Treaty, the Bell Rock Lighthouſe, the Warehouſing and Bonding, the Tortola Free Port, the Scots Aſſeſſed Taxes, the Stamp Duty Conſolidation, the Canada Courts, and the Conſolidated Fund Bills, were ſeverally read a third time, and paſſed.

The Lords' Amendments to the Volunteer Corps Bill were agreed to.

On the third reading of the General Defence Bill, ſeveral new clauſes were brought up: one for allowing 2s. per diem to Serjeants appointed to drill men; two for exempting maſters and mates of trading veſſels, and Moravians, from ſervice; another for the appointment of Officers in the room of thoſe diſplaced; a clauſe to authoriſe the Lord Lieutenant to appoint Deputies to act for him in caſe of abſence; and another, requiring that all perſons enrolled ſhould be compelled to take the oath of allegiance. Previous to the paſſing of the Bill, a long converſation enſued, in which

Dr. Lawrence condemned the drilling of the Levy on the Lord's Day, and the want of numerous bodies of Sea Fencibles.

Colonel Craufurd lamented the report that Miniſters intended to confine the meaſure to the raiſing of 280,000 men, and was anxious that it ſhould be acted upon to its utmoſt extent.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

After receiving a Meſſage from the Lords of their Lordſhips' aſſent to certain Bills,

Mr. Sheridan roſe to bring forward a Vote of Thanks to the Volunteers of the United Kingdom, who, he ſaid, had come forward with a degree of alacrity and ſpirit, which, while it truly characteriſed them as free Britiſh ſubjects, reflected immortal honour upon their names. The Hon. Gentleman entered into a review of the nature of Volunteer Corps in their ſeveral departments; and particularly hoped that the Volunteers would adopt ſuch a dreſs as would be cheap and plain, but which would be the manly and honourable diſtinction of the Defenders of their Country. He hoped to ſee it univerſally worn by all ranks and conditions of men, not only upon drill, but in the common occupations of life, as was the caſe in Ireland. With regard to the exerciſe of the Volunteers, it was neceſſary that they ſhould be as ſecluded as poſſible, till they had attained ſome degree of regularity, to prevent evil-diſpoſed people from attending to ridicule thoſe who were unacquainted with the uſe of arms. Mr. Sheridan conſidered the Volunteer ſyſtem as the conſtitutional mode of defending the Country; and, after expreſſing his hopes that Gentlemen would leave their party diſſentions in their ſeats, and ſtating that he hoped no peace would be made with the enemy on Engliſh ground, concluded by moving, "That the Thanks of the Houſe be given to the Volunteers, through their Officers; and the names of all the Corps, and their numbers, be recorded on the Journals."

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General Gascoigne said, he heartily concurred in what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, and seconded the motion. He exulted in the number of our Volunteer and other forces; and expressed his hopes, that the War would not be confined to defensive operations. He took occasion to censure the establishment of a Corps of Noblemen and Gentlemen, attended by servants, which was indeed altogether ludicrous. This was a moment when every man should serve where he could do it most effectually. The personages who composed this association, the General said, might be much better employed in the other branches of military service.

Mr. Windham said, he had been accused of disparaging the Volunteers, but this he denied: he did indeed prefer the Regulars. He thought the motion premature, as it bestowed the most solemn honours that the British Legislature could give upon men who, too generally, had hitherto only sought a refuge from compulsory service. Mr. Windham then went over his usual grounds of censure against Ministers; and, after an attack upon Mr. Sheridan, he concluded, without giving any positive opposition to the motion.

The Secretary at War replied to Mr. Windham, and a debate ensued, in which Mr. Wilberforce and Colonel Craufurd took a part. They disapproved the present system of volunteering, and argued against the mixing of the classes; as the young and able were fettered with the old and infirm.—The Colonel thought the Thanks of the House ought not to be voted to those who had merely discharged the first of their duties in volunteering.

Lord Hawkesbury supported the motion.

Mr. Sheridan closed the debate, by a reply to the objections of Mr. Windham and Colonel Craufurd; after which the motion was agreed to, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan then moved, "That the Thanks which had been voted should be transmitted to the different Lords Lieutenants of Counties, to be communicated to the Volunteer Corps."—Agreed, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan next moved, "That there be laid before the House, previous to the next Session of Parliament, Returns of all the Volunteer Corps, in order that they might be inserted in the Journals, and transmitted to posterity.—Agreed, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

Colonel Hutchinson called the attention of the House to the situation of Ireland; and observed, that though he was convinced of the power of this country to repel invasion and repress rebellion, yet the system by which Ireland was governed was extremely erroneous, and nothing but reformation could preserve that country to this. He condemned the supineness and delay of Ministers, in bringing forward measures to ameliorate the condition of the people, and conciliate their affections, notwithstanding that Ireland had made such great advances towards improvement. He earnestly recommended the state of the poor to be taken into immediate consideration; for the miseries of the mass of the people were indescribable. It was not unusual to see a man going to pay 30 or 40l. rent in several parts of Ireland, whose naked toes appeared through his shattered brogues, and whose hair, matted with the soot of his cabin, stared through the remains of a hat. He implored Government not to pursue the abominable system of indiscriminate coercion; and concluded a most impressive speech with moving, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that such information be laid before this House as his Majesty may have received respecting the late rebellious outrages in Ireland, and the present state of that country."

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that the speech of the mover bore no analogy to the motion; the result of which would be to make a considerable portion of the people dissatisfied with their connexion with this country. He should therefore resist the motion.

Mr. W. Elliot expressed his astonishment that Government did not communicate more information relative to the late insurrection; for if Ministers were informed of its approach, they were highly culpable for not having prevented it. He protested against a separation till farther information was presented.

Lord Castlereagh justified all the proceedings of Government with regard to Ireland.

Mr. Windham spoke in favour of the motion: contended that Government had been taken by surprize; and accused Ministers with having caused the rebellion by their tardiness.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a refutation of the charges of Mr. Windham; and was supported by the Attorney General: when, after a long reply from Mr. Hutchinson, the question was put, and negatived without a division.

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

[*See the proceedings in the* HOUSE OF LORDS.]

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INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 24.

Copy of a Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Cerberus, off Granville, the 15th instant.

SIR,

I BEG you will please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, having been joined by the Terror bomb on the 8th, and the Sulphur on the 12th instant, I embarked on board his Majesty's ship Cerberus, and sailed from Guernsey Roads the following morning, with the Charwell and Carteret cutters in company.

It blowing a strong breeze from the eastward, it was not until Tuesday evening I was enabled to get off Granville, when, having had an opportunity to reconnoitre the enemy's gun-vessels and other craft within the pier, and the different batteries by which they were protected, I anchored in the Cerberus as near shore as the tide would admit, having only sixteen feet at low water. At eleven the Terror came up; but having also grounded, it was not until two o'clock that Captain Harding was enabled to place his ship in the position assigned to her, which he did in a most judicious manner, and opened a brisk fire from his two mortars, which was returned from the mortar and gun-batteries on the heights near the town, and also from some guns on the pier, and the gun-vessels placed in the entrance.

From the number of well-directed shells thrown from the Terror into the pier, and parts of the town, I am persuaded they must have done very considerable damage. The fire was kept up till after five o'clock, when I thought it advisable to recall the Terror, and anchored with this ship and the Charwell a short distance further from the town.

The Sulphur bomb, whose bad sailing prevented her from beating up, joined shortly after, and also anchored. The loss on this occasion was two men wounded by splinters on board the Terror.

A few shells were thrown in the evening, but the tide prevented the ships getting sufficiently near to be attended with much effect.

This morning the squadron were under sail before dawn of day, and all circumstances concurred to enable them to take their respective stations with the utmost precision; the two mortar vessels opened a brisk and well-directed fire soon after five o'clock, which was unremittingly kept up until half past ten, when the falling tide rendered it necessary to withdraw from the attack. Twenty-two gun-vessels, that had hauled out of the pier, drew up in a regular line, and kept up a heavy fire, jointly with the batteries around the port, without doing much execution.

The Cerberus, after getting under sail, grounded on one of the sand-banks, and remained above three hours before she floated; nine of the gun-boats, perceiving her situation, endeavoured to annoy her, and kept up a heavy fire upon her for some time, but were silenced by the Charwell and Kite, and also by the fire from the Sulphur and Terror bombs, and by the carronade launch of the Cerberus, under the orders of Lieutenant Mansell, assisted by the Eling and Carteret, which obliged them to take shelter in their port.

In the performance of this intricate service I cannot too highly applaud the zeal and persevering exertions of all the Officers and men under my orders; and I should not do justice to the merits of Captain Selby, was I not to acknowledge the able assistance I have received from him since I have had the honour of being in his ship. The steadiness and good conduct of all the Officers and men in the Cerberus, during the time the ship was aground, also do them infinite credit.

The various services on which Captain M'Leod, of the Sulphur, and Captain Hardinge, of the Terror, have been employed this war, are already sufficiently known; but I will venture to assert, that in no instance can they have displayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the present occasion; and great praise is also due to Lieutenant Macartney and Lieutenant Smith, and the parties of artillery embarked on board the respective bomb-vessels. It is not possible to ascertain the damages the enemy have sustained on this o
but as, during the bombardme
few (if any) of the shells missi

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effect, they must have been very considerable.

I am, &c.
J. SAUMAREZ.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's Ship the Immortalité, to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, transmitted to the Admiralty by Rear-Admiral Montagu, in the Downs.

His Majesty's Ship Immortalité, off Saint Vallery en Caux, Sept. 14, 1803.

MY LORD,

In obedience to the order of Rear-Admiral Montagu, I, at eight o'clock this morning, in company with the Perseus and Explosion bombs, commenced an attack on the batteries which protect the town of Dieppe, and vessels building there (in number seventeen).

The firing was continued on both sides till past eleven, when the lee-tide making strong, and the town having taken fire badly in one place, and slightly in two others, I caused the bombs to weigh, and proceeded with them off St. Vallery en Caux, where they are constructing six vessels, and at three in the afternoon opened our fire at that place for an hour. The enemy was for the most part driven from their batteries, the inhabitants flying to the country; and, judging from the direction in which many of the shells burst, they must have suffered much.

On a service of this nature we cannot expect to escape unhurt; I have, however, pleasure in reporting to your Lordship, that although the enemy's fire, especially from Dieppe, which is very strong in batteries, was heavy and well-directed, and that many of their shot took effect, our loss has been but small; the Perseus has one man missing, and the Serjeant of Artillery is slightly wounded. The Boatswain of this ship and three seamen were bruised by splinters, but did not leave their quarters; the other damage, but that not material, is confined chiefly to the rigging.

The manner of executing my instructions, and the judgment shewn in placing and managing the bomb-vessels, entitle Captain Methuist and Captain Paul to my best and warmest thanks: their conduct has been every thing I wish, and they speak highly of the Officers and detachments of the royal artillery embarked with them, as well as of the Officers and men of their respective crews. My opinion of the First Lieutenant of this ship, Charles F. Payne, is already known to your Lordship, and his conduct this day, as well as that of the other Lieutenants, Officers, and men, without exception, has fully justified the reports I have made your Lordship concerning them on former occasions, who have the honour to be, &c.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

[This Gazette likewise contains letters, with accounts of the capture of l'Oiseau French cutter privateer, of 10 guns and 68 men, by the Argo, Captain Hallowell; and of the l'Espoir privateer, 6 guns and 32 men, by the hired cutter Joseph, Lieutenant Gibbons; with the re-capture, by the same, of the Two Friends, from Mogadore to London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, off Broadstairs, the 25th Instant.

SIR,

I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter which I have received from Rear-Admiral Montagu, and one which was addressed to him by Mr. Joseph Thomas, the Master of the Princess Augusta hired armed cutter, of 8 three-pounder guns and 25 men, reporting the particulars of an engagement between that vessel and two Dutch armed schooners, in which Lieutenant Scott, her Commanding Officer, has been killed. The resistance made by the Princess Augusta to so superior a force, does great credit to the gallant but unfortunate Officer who commanded her, as well as to the Master and her crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.
KEITH.

Utrecht, in the Downs, Sept. 23.

MY LORD,

The Princess Augusta hired armed cutter arrived at Dover this evening; her Lieutenant, J. W. Scott; Gunner, William Lavender; and Boatswain, William Cornelius; being slain in battle on the 20th instant, in combat with two Dutch schooners, the one mounting

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ing 12 guns and 70 men, the other 8 guns and 50 men.

The Lieutenant, in his dying moments, recommended the Master to fight the cutter bravely, and to tell the Admiral he did his duty.

These expressions, my Lord, in the moments of dissolution, will endear his memory to his countrymen; and, whilst those more immediately connected with him sigh at the recollection of their loss, they will have the consolation to reflect, that he fell gloriously in his country's cause, expiring with the heroism of a British Officer.

Two seamen, Crump and Rose, are also wounded; the former with a ball in the thigh, the latter with a ball above he ancle.

The Princess Augusta, your Lordship will recollect, is one of the smallest cutters under your Lordship's command, being about 70 tons.

The conduct of Joseph Thomas, the Master, and the crew of this little vessel, fighting bravely after the loss of their Officer, and beating off two vessels of such superior force, merits more encomium than my pen is enabled to express.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT MONTAGU.

His Majesty's hired Cutter Princess Augusta, Joseph Thomas, Master.

SIR,

Saturday, September 24, three hours four minutes P. M. I landed at Dover, not being able to get into the Downs this tide. After delivering orders from Lord Keith to his Majesty's ships cruizing off Helvoetsluys, Texel, and the entrance of the Elbe, on Tuesday, the 20th instant, at five P. M., Texel bearing S. W. distance fifteen leagues, saw two schooners in the S. W. bearing down towards us, under English colours; got all clear for action, suspecting them to be enemies. At half past six P. M. they hauled down their English colours, and hoisted Dutch; then, being within hail, asked, What sloop we was? Lieutenant Scott answered, Princess Augusta; the largest, which hailed, being to windward, gave us a broadside, which killed our gunner and boatswain, and wounded Lieutenant Scott in the shoulder, who died the next morning, at forty-five minutes past nine A. M., with his wound. We then returned our broadside at the largest, which mounted 12 guns, and had on board seventy men, who endeavoured to board us several times to windward, which was the larboard side. The smallest, which mounted 8 guns, and had on board 50 men, agreeable to the number we saw on deck, which came up under our lee and gave us his broadside, then endeavoured to board us; but after an hour's engagement, close quarters, with the largest one's bowsprit over our stern several times, by the assistance of the Mate and exertion of the crew we beat them off; but our rigging and hull being much damaged, and having two men killed and three wounded, out of our small number, we were not able to renew the action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOSEPH THOMAS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Montagu to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Utrecht, Downs, 28th September 1803.

SIR,

Inclosed I have the honour to transmit a duplicate of intelligence received from Captain Jackson, of the Autumn, the original being transmitted to the Commander in Chief.

I am, &c.

R. MONTAGU.

His Majesty's Sloop Autumn, off Calais, Sept. 28.

The wind springing up yesterday morning from the eastward, I thought it a proper opportunity to attack the enemy's vessels in Calais, in order that they should not get them up the harbour, out of the reach of our fire: I waited till it was half ebb in the harbour, at which time they take the ground; we then bore up, and, after trying and finding out the distance, we anchored—the bombs to the N. E. of the town, the other part of the squadron abreast of the town and pier-heads, to draw the enemy's fire as much as we could from the bombs, so as not to prevent their acting. After we anchored abreast of the town and pier head battery, the enemy opened their fire on us from all directions; amongst which, I found they had mortars: the first shell fell within a ship's length of us, and burst under water; our vessels at that time were so close, that I thought there was a great probability some of their shells might fall on board,

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board, whilst I found our shot (though they all reached the pier heads) would not go so far up as their ships; I therefore made the signal to weigh, and open to a greater distance, remaining at anchor myself. The squadron has been very fortunate in receiving no damage from the enemy's fire. The bombs were now keeping up a well-directed fire, many of the shells evidently falling in the midst of their gun-boats; the shells that fell over the boats went into the town, and must have done great damage; the east end of the town appeared to be on fire for some time. From the enemy's boats and vessels being covered under the land, it was impossible to judge what damage they sustained, but it must have been considerable; it now came on to blow so fresh from the N. E. that the springs would not hold the ship against the wind and tide; the Tartarus' anchor having given way, I was obliged to make the signal to discontinue their fire.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. JACKSON.

Rear-Admiral Montagu,
Downs.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Minister of War, Alex. Berthier, has made a report to the First Consul on the French standards sent from Hanover; there are, it seems, nineteen colours and fifteen standards. The report details the different occasions on which each was taken, from the battle of Malplaquet down to the late war, assuming, from their shattered state, that they were uniformly defended with the most obstinate bravery. The Minister dwells particularly on those that were taken subsequent to the abrogation of the convention of Closter Seven; and takes occasion, from that, to exclaim against our perfidious violation of treaties. The report proposes that these colours shall be hung up in the hall of the Hospital of the Invalids, with this inscription:—

Signa nostris restituit sacris direpta Parthorum superbis Postibus.

The *Moniteur* of September 30 contains a long decree, detailing the manner and order of promotion in the corps of sappers and miners. The plan contains nothing remarkable, except that promotion is to commence from the ranks, and that every vacancy is to be filled from the officers next in rank; every candidate for promotion to a higher rank than that which he held, is required not only to possess the knowledge necessary for the degrees through which he has passed, but also those sciences which are necessary for a higher station.

The Italian army, under Murat, has put forth a fulsome address to Buonaparte, with offers of a day's pay, &c. to build a ship of war. The address is full of abuse of the English Cabinet.

Buonaparte has compelled his wretched Cisalpine province, absurdly termed the Italian Republic, to make a formal declaration of war against Great Britain; which ridiculous ceremony was performed on the 10th ult., by sound of trumpet, at Milan.

Mr. Stretton, one of the English gentlemen who are prisoners in France, though upwards of eighty years of age, was made to walk with the other captives, from the prison at Valenciennes to that of Fontainbleau, a distance of 200 miles.

Spain, it is said, has actually purchased its neutrality; but one of the conditions is, to permit French troops to march through its territory, in order to attack Portugal, on the latter's refusal to accede to the terms prescribed by the Chief Consul. One article insisted upon is, "the expulsion of all Englishmen from Portugal, and confiscation of their property."

A letter from Mentz says, that the garrisons in Lorraine, Alsace, and Burgundy, are on their march to the coast, and that three regiments of dragoons have been marched from Hanover to Maestricht, for the same purpose.

The King of Prussia has granted permission to a demi-brigade of French troops to march through his territories, in order to occupy Gottingen.

The Emperor of Germany has formally notified to the Senate of Frankfort, his determination to observe a strict neutrality in the present contest between France and England.

The Paris Papers inform us, that in Egypt the Beys have joined the rebellious

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lious Arnauts, and totally overthrown the Turkish government in that quarter. Alexandria only remained in possession of the latter, which was very soon expected to surrender to the victorious Beys.

They also state, that numerous bodies of troops are marching to the French coast, and that the flat bottom and other vessels, nearly ready for sea, amount to 3000, besides privateers, &c.; that armies are forming in the neighbourhoods of Ghent and St. Omer's; and that the head-quarters of the First Consul, with a Special Army of Reserve, of 30,000 men, is to be at Amiens; General Berthier is to be second in command, and Andreossi Chief of the Staff. A General Soult commands at St. Omer's.

A corps of 5000 Italian troops are marching to Paris, to guard the metropolis, while the French army is engaged in the Invasion of England.

OCT. 14. Letters received by the Lisbon Mail brought the unpleasing intelligence, that the English Consul had given official notice to the British merchants resident in that city, to employ every precaution in their power for the preservation of their persons and property, as he could not long answer for the security of either.—The progress of French influence at Lisbon is marked by circumstances which cannot be mistaken. By the same Letters we learn, that General Lasnes, the French Ambassador, had dined with the Prince Regent, (a circumstance quite unprecedented at the Court of Portugal); and that, on the 29th of last month, one of the General's children was christened at the Royal Palace, the Regent and his Consort being the Sponsors! This is the General Lasnes who quitted Lisbon, under circumstances that ought for ever to have prevented his return; but who, not long afterwards, was forced again upon the Court of Portugal, and who succeeded in obtaining a compliance with his most insolent and extravagant demands!

Letters received by this Mail state, that according to intelligence from Madrid, the King of Spain, at the desire of the First Consul of France, had himself sealed to wear the Order of the *Cordon Bleu*; and, by a Royal Proclamation, had forbidden any of the Orders established under the French Monarchy to be worn in the Spanish Dominions. From this we may judge of the influence which the Chief Consul possesses at the Court of Spain.

A letter from Malta, dated the 27th July, says: "The King's birth-day was celebrated here in a most brilliant manner by our troops and the natives. For several nights the present Grand Master, Thomasi (who is now in Sicily, and has rendered himself unpopular and detested at Malta, by saying, 'that if ever he came to enjoy the dignity he would make the Maltese eat hay,') was burnt in effigy, with a bundle of hay under his arm.—The ancient Government is detested by the Maltese, who are delighted at the idea of Malta being kept by the English. The merchants, and lower order of people, who are uncommonly industrious, are getting rich since our arrival.

Accounts from Aleppo, dated July 5, state, that the Whaabys, a sect formed about fifty years since among the Arabs who inhabit the desert between Aleppo and the Persian Gulph, professing the religion of nature, and making proselytes in great numbers by the purity of their doctrine, and the force of arms, have seized on Mecca, which the Pacha of the Caravan was obliged to abandon. The assailants gave way to a general pillage, not sparing even the tomb of Mahomet. They found immense wealth, the Pacha not daring to exasperate them by removing the contents of the warehouses as he retreated. It is said that the Chief of the Whaabys caused all the Mahometans to be massacred, but that he spared the Christians and Jews. The English agent at Bassora is said to have written to the Whaaby Chief, to intreat him to respect the Tartars in the English service, in their passage through the Desart. The Whaaby received his presents without any acknowledgment. He answered simply—"I have received your letter. As long as I am at peace with Bassora, your messengers may pass freely."

A Newspaper, called *The Sydney Gazette*, has been established at Botany Bay. The Glatton, lately arrived from thence, performed her voyage from England, and back again, in less than a year.

From New York we have the melancholy intelligence, that the yellow fever has again raged in that city with great violence.

By the Madras Gazettes to the 20th of March, we are informed of the complete success of the British arms, in having possessed themselves of the capital of the Kingdom of Candy, on the 20th of February. The King and inhabitants fled, carrying off their treasure, and setting fire to the palace and several temples, which were nearly consumed before the

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flames could be effectually checked. The war, in that quarter, is now considered as terminated.

A private letter received over-land, from Fort St. George, East Indies, announces the important intelligence, that, on General Wellesley's taking the field against the Mahrattas, the Mahratta General sent to inform him, that if his march was continued he would burn the capital (Poonah,) to which our army was directing its attention. General Wellesley, however, being determined to effect its capture, made a forced march of sixty miles in one day, and arrived there in time to prevent the Mahratta General's being apprised of his march. The place was carried without opposition, and the Mahratta Commander had much difficulty in effecting his escape.

This letter announces also the resignation of Lieutenant-General Stuart, as Commander in Chief, and second in Council.

The overland dispatch from India announces the capture of the Dutch Settlement of Ternate, the principal island of the Moluccas. It is chiefly valuable for the excellent spices which it produces.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE King has granted the dignity of a Countess of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to the Right Hon. Henrietta-Laura, Baroness of Bath, (wife of Lieutenant-General Sir James Pulteney, Baronet,) by the name, style, and title, of Countess of Bath, in the county of Somerset; and the dignity of Earl of Bath to the heirs male of her body lawfully begotten.

SEPT. 24. The King's horses, from Hanover, were landed at Perry's dock. They consist of nine black stallions, eleven black mares, two cream-coloured stallions, and eight mares; ten white stallions, and five mares; five mouse-coloured stallions, and one mare; and two brown mares; in all, fifty-three. There were, likewise, brought with them, several stallions and mares belonging to the Duke of Cambridge.—With them came thirty grooms, belonging to his Majesty, from Hanover; also, his Majesty's plate from the same place. The horses are to go to Cumberland Lodge, in Windsor Great Park.

28. The King held a Levee at St. James's; when the Field Officers of the ten regiments of City Volunteers were presented to his Majesty by the Lord Mayor.

On the same day, a Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; at which Sir William Leighton, Knt. and Alderman Shaw, Sheriffs Elect, were sworn into office for the year ensuing.

29. A Common Hall was held, for the purpose of electing a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing; when the show of hands appeared in favour of Messrs. Perring and Perchard. The former being made choice of by the Court of Aldermen, he was invested with the gold chain, and returned thanks.

OCT. 2. A fire broke out at the sugar-house of Messrs. Worsley, Temple-Back, Bristol; the whole of one wing was entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at 7000l.

By the upsetting of a boat at Ramsgate-pier, last week, the following persons were lost: Mr. Charles Iggulden, son of John Iggulden, Esq.; Mr. Durban, Chief Clerk to Mr. Iggulden; Mr. Canney, a Pilot; and Miss Sharpe, daughter of Mr. James Sharpe, bookseller; all of Deal. Mrs. Durban, wife of the above Mr. Durban, and one of the party, with her face downward, and apparently lifeless, was picked up, and, by timely medical assistance, recovered.

4. Charles Jones, Esq. an Officer in the Army, and Lieutenant Best, of the 48th regiment, being in a room together at Ibbetson's Hotel, Vere-street, and preparing to set out for the country, the former took up a pistol, to shew Mr. Best how he would serve a highwayman, if they met one on their intended journey; when, unfortunately, the pistol went off, and killed Mr. Best. Coroner's verdict, *Accidental Death*.

By accounts from Liverpool, we learn the loss of the ship Victory, Captain Morrison, of that port: whilst going out of port, she struck on the West end of the Hoyle; fifty-nine persons were on board, of whom only twenty-two were saved. The Captain was among the drowned. She was a remarkably fine vessel.

An official account of the loss of the ship Nautilus, wrecked on the Ladrones, has been received from Madras, by the Dover Castle; twenty-seven of the crew

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are said to be loft, together with the Captain and Chief Mate; nineteen are faved. Seven of the crew perifhed for want of food.

Some precautionary meafures have been adopted refpecting Spain and Portugal: The fhips of thofe nations, or veffels bound to their ports, are not permitted to clear out from England.

6. On a rope being thrown out to faften to the Jetty, from a veffel in the harbour of Hull, it caught the Captain by the leg, juft below the knee, ftripped the mufcles and flefh from the bone, and tore his foot entirely off. The Captain died foon after.

Laft week, a Clerk to Meffrs. Bennett, brewers, at Enfield, fell into a veffel of wort, and was fuffocated.

19. Being the day appointed for a General Faft, the different Volunteer Corps of the Kingdom attended at their principal parifh-churches, and heard fermons appropriate to the folemn occafion.

The Lord Mayor and Aldermen attended at St. Paul's; at which alfo affembled, the Royal Artillery Company, the 3d regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, and the City Cavalry. The Sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hutchins.

The fecond battalion of the Queen's Own, or Queen's Royal Volunteers, affembled under the command of Major Wilfon, on their parade in Mr. Holland's field. They then marched down to Ranelagh, where they joined Lord Hobart and Colonel Robinfon, together with the firft battalion, under Major Rollafton. The whole regiment afterwards muftered in the *Rotunda* to attend divine fervice. The prayers were read by Mr. Butler, junior; and the fermon was preached by the Rev. Weeden Butler, Chaplain to the Duke of Kent. Mr. Watts prefided at the organ. After the fermon, the numerous congregation joined in that noble compofition, "*God fave the King.*" At leaft 3000 fpectators attended.

20. A Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; when J. Sylveffer, Efq. Common Serjeant, was unanimoufly elected to the office of Recorder, vacant by the deceafe of Sir J. Rofe.—A Common Council was afterwards held; when W. Newman, Efq. was elected Solicitor, in the room of J. Buthnan, Efq. Comptroller.

Preparations, vaft and various, are going forward in every quarter to repel the invafion.—Troops marching in every direction, and the Volunteers perfecting in difcipline.—On the Coaft, every Officer is at his poft.—Lord Cavan, in the Ifle of Wight, ordered not to fleep out of the Iland.—No military officer is for the future to be permitted to leave his camp or barracks for more than two hours on any pretence whatever.—The three Military Divifions of Effex are under the following command: Colchefter, General Sir James Craig, K. B.; Chelmsford, Hon. Major-General Finch; and Danbury, Major-General Beckwith.

Letters from Dover, and the other outports, repreſent the preparations of the enemy for the invafion of this Country as being carried on upon a large fcale, and reduced to an abfolute fyftem. The only mifchief which the enemy can effect againft this Country, is the *fyftem* of delay and protraction.

The following account of the diftances from the principal enemy's ports, to thofe of England and Ireland, may not be unintereſting at the preſent time:—Diſtance, from Breſt to Galway, 180 leagues; to the Shannon, 150; to Bantry Bay, 115; to Cork and Kinſale, 100; to Plymouth, 60; to Torbay, 70; Cherbourg to Portſmouth, 26; Havre to Newhaven, 29; Abbeville to Pevenſey, 27; Boulogne to Rye, 14; Calais to Dover, 7; Dunkirk to Deal and Margate, 14½; Fluſhing to the Nore, 35; Helvoetſluys to Harwich, 30; Texel to Yarmouth, 36.

The line of batteries, conſtructing by the numerous working parties of the Guards, on the heights of Sir Henry Mildmay's park, at Moulſham Hall, in Eſſex, are nearly completed; they are very formidable works, and fully command the town of Chelmsford, with the great turnpike road, which is to be the only one unbroken up in that county, in caſe of invaſion.

A line of intrenchments, or breaſtworks, for the protection of the metropolis, on the ſouthern ſide, has been drawn out, to which Lord Cathcart has given his approbation. It will commence at Blackheath, paſs over Nun's Hill, Peuge Common, and Norwood, and re-approach the Thames between Wandſworth and Batterſea. The works upon this line will not be immediately formed, but returns have been required by Government of the number of artificers and labourers in the Neighbourhood, who can

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can be employed upon them in case of emergency, and plans of them have been deposited with proper persons in the different parishes. It has been thus ascertained, that the whole could be thrown up at a very short notice.

All the Margate Packets are taken up by Government, and are to be converted into armed cutters. They are to be manned by the Sea Fencibles, who, in the Isle of Thanet, amount to above 500 men, and are extremely well disciplined.

At Chatham, six soldiers of the Army of Reserve were this week adjudged, by a Court Martial, to receive 1000 lashes each for desertion.

The returns which have been already made to Lord Harrington, of the Volunteers within his District, amount to 20,300 men, and there are twenty-four Corps that have not yet made any return. The whole number of the District cannot be less than 30,000 men.

The articles with which the Volunteers have been ordered to provide themselves, preparatory to their being brigaded, are, knapsacks, haversacks, canteens of tin or pewter, flannel shirts, ditto drawers, razors, soap and brushes, shoe-brushes and blacking-ball, worsted socks or stockings, foraging-caps, knives, forks, and spoons, combs, and pipe-clay balls.

CURIOUS RETURN OF A QUAKER UNDER THE DEFENCE ACT:—"*He was led as a lamb to the slaughter; and, as a sheep before his shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.*"—I am a Christian, and profess to believe in the gospel of Christ, the precepts, nature, and spirit of which gospel lead me to be persuaded, that, like my Master, Jesus, the Prince of Peace, I ought to suffer all things, to love all men, and to kill none—therefore no martial service is to be expected from

JOHN SMITH.

Torbock-street, Liverpool,
24th of the 8th Month, 1803.

A letter from the Secretary at War, to the Lords Lieutenants of Counties, urges and explains the various objects of establishment, discipline, and service, of the Volunteer Corps, and the necessary steps to be taken therein. The Attorney and Solicitor Generals' opinion have likewise been taken on the subject of *exemptions*; their meaning will be found better explained by the following paragraph contained in the regulations issued by the Adjutant General, than in the technical language of the law;

"All effective Members of Volunteer Corps and Companies, accepted by his Majesty, are entitled to the exemptions from ballot allowed by 42 Geo. III, c. 66, and 43 Geo. III. c. 121, provided that such persons are regularly returned in the muster rolls to be sent in to the Lord Lieutenant or Clerk of the General Meetings of his County, *at the times, in the manner*, and certified upon honour, by the Commandant, *in the form* prescribed by those Acts and Schedules thereto annexed."

The Letter of the Secretary at War concludes thus:—

"Whatever difficulties may have attended the execution of these important measures of preparation and defence, it is a great satisfaction to reflect, that they have arisen, in a great measure, from a zeal and alacrity on the part of the people, which have exceeded even the hopes and expectations of the Government. They have proceeded from the spontaneous and unanimous feelings of a high-spirited nation, determined to maintain its independence against the utmost efforts of an insolent and implacable enemy; and pressing forward, instantaneously, with one heart and mind, to uphold the honour of a beloved Sovereign, and to preserve its ancient and invaluable laws and liberties."

On the presentation of the Freedom of the city of Chichester, to the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Richmond, as High Steward of the Corporation, addressed his Royal Highness on the occasion, in an elegant feminine speech; to which his Royal Highness made the following reply:—

"*Mr. Mayor, my Lord, and Gentlemen,*

"I am much gratified with this mark of your attention to me personally, and still more with the attachment you express to the King and my Family, which have been called to the Throne for the protection of the liberties of these Realms. —I shall strive to merit both, by making the glory and prosperity of my Country my primary object in whatever situation I may be placed. In this struggle, my duty and zeal prompt me to seize every occasion which circumstances will allow me of coming forward, and of shewing my anxiety to stand and fall with my Country."

The following speech was made by the Duke of Clarence, to the Teddington Corps;

"My

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"My Friends and Neighbours! Wherever our duty calls us, I will go with YOU; FIGHT IN YOUR RANKS; and NEVER RETURN HOME WITHOUT YOU."

Medical advice to Volunteers.—Doctor Latham, in quality of Phyſician to the Bloomſbury and Inns of Court Aſſociation, has ſent a letter to the Commander of the Corps, relative to the means of preſerving its health. The following is an extract:

"Inflammations, coughs, dyſentery, and fever, are the diſeaſes generally to be expected by us, with others alſo of leſs conſequence, which may equally ariſe from unuſual and exceſſive fatigue, from damp and inconvenient accommodation, and from ſtrong and ſudden variations of atmoſphere. Without a regular and uniform warmth of body, health cannot long be preſerved: every gentleman, therefore, ſhould wear a *flannel under-waiſtcoat with ſleeves, having a collar buttoning round the neck, and ſkirts long enough not to be incommodious*; he ſhould have alſo *flannel drawers and woollen ſtockings*, and be provided either with a *cloth cap*, or with what is commonly called a *Welch wig*: things, at firſt view, perhaps, of ſmall moment, but when he ſleeps upon the ground, or reſts long upon his arms, or is employed on other frequent occaſions of cold and laborious duty, of infinite comfort and importance to him.

"After a long and fatiguing march, or any other great exertion, every gentleman ſhould, if practicable, *change that part of his dreſs which may be wet or uncomfortable*; but as this cannot often be done, he ſhould *walk about gently for a convenient time, and not ſuffer his body to cool rapidly; nor ſhould he lie down until it has regained, or is put into a ſituation of regaining, its uſual temperature*; and he will recollect, that *warm diluting nouriſhment is, under ſuch circumſtances, preferable to ſtrong liquors.* And, in contemplation alſo of a day of danger and fatigue, I would wiſh him to be reminded, that ſpirituous liquors raiſe a man for a ſhort time above his level, only to ſink him afterwards into a lower ſtate of real inefficiency.—A cool head always produces a ſteady, reſolute, and determined hand; and as this is a conteſt in which all the faculties of mind and body muſt be exerted, againſt an inſidious, faithleſs, and intolent enemy, you muſt not hereafter have the mortification of reflecting, that, in any individual of the B. I. C. A. there ſhould have been the leaſt defect or failure in the energies of either.

"The above general plan will for the moſt part ſecure the health of the corps; but as diſeaſe muſt, notwithſtanding, unavoidably happen, *application ſhould be made at its very commencement to the proper Medical Officer*: for as in the B. I. C. A. we are all convinced that there never will be any ſkulking, I ſhould wiſh to ſee the ſoldier as ſoon as he complains, that the opportunity of early relief may not be loſt, and that he may thereby the ſooner be reſtored to his place in the ranks again."

DUBLIN, *Oct.* 3. M'Intoſh the Rebel, was executed in Patrick-ſtreet; and Thomas Keenan, another of the inſurgents, was convicted, and received ſentence of death. He was executed the next day. Keenan, according to the evidence adduced upon his trial, was one of the wretches concerned in the atrocious murder of Lord Kilwarden.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE LEABON, of the 9th foot, to Mrs. Elizabeth Oxenham.

The Rev. George Seeker to Miſs Diggle.

William Jerningham, eſq. of Coſſey, Norfolk, to Miſs Wright, of Fitzwalters, Eſſex.

William North Skinner, eſq. to Miſs Parſlow.

William St. Julien Arabin, eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miſs Meux.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 27.

THE Rev. Samuel Smalbroke, D.D. canon reſidentiary of Lichfield, and rector of Wem, in the county of Salop. He was the youngeſt ſon of the late Biſhop Smalbroke, and of Chriſt Church, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M.A. 1742, B. and D. D. 1771.

SEPT.

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SEPT. 13. At Nine Elms, Surrey, in his 84th year, Mr. Thomas Denham, formerly of Foster-lane, London.

16. Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Upper Thames-street.

Mr. Thomas Blades, of Conduit-street, Bond-street.

17. At Huntingdon, the Rev. Castell Sheard, of Sidney College, Cambridge, B. A. 1755, M. A. 1759.

The Rev. Thomas Prefland, vicar of Baschurch, in the county of Salop.

Lately, at Topsham, Mr. B. Follet, merchant.

21. At Rotherhithe, aged 67, Lieutenant John Griffith, of the royal navy.

At Gowrie House Barrack, Perth, Major Andrew Schalch, of the royal artillery.

22. Lady Anne Elizabeth Somerset, youngest daughter of the Duke of Beaufort.

At Pimlico, John Hume, esq. late of the victualling-office.

23. At Clapham, Honorius Combould, esq.

Thomas Thompson, jun. esq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le-bone.

24. Major Thomas Green Clapham, of the 14th regiment of foot.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Sheldon, surgeon.

25 At Clapham, Mr. Calverly Bewicke, chairman of the Sun fire-office.

Lately, in a state of derangement of mind, Joseph Ritson, esq. of Gray's-inn, author and editor of several curious productions, and remarkable as well for his eccentric opinions as for his erudition.

26. Mr. Thomas Taylor Yoxall, of Griffin's Wharf, Southwark.

27. At Guernsey, Captain John Tew, of the 5th regiment of foot.

28. At Turnham-green, in his 83d year, Ralph Griffiths, LL.D. the original institutor of "The Monthly Review," which commenced in May 1749.

At Hammersmith, Lau. Laforest, esq.

29. At Horndean, aged 84, Colonel Monroe, of the royal marines.

30. Mr. John Robertson, formerly an apothecary in Bishopsgate-street.

Lately, in Widcomb poor-house, Johanna Bowdon, aged 103.

Lately, at Ardsella, in the county of Meath, Peter Ludlow, earl of Ludlow. Born April 2, 1730.

OCT. 2. At Maidenhead, Rob. Douglas, esq. of Chertsey.

4. Everard Fawkener, esq. one of the commissioners of the stamps.

Lately, Mr. Samuel Champness, of the King's chapel, and of the choir of Westminster, and formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

6. Mr. James Wilson, formerly a feedsman in West Smithfield.

8. At Clapham Common, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs. Eliz. Milward, relict of the late Mr. William Milward.

10. At Brighthelmstone, Mr. Sedgwick, of Drury-lane Theatre.

11. Sir John William Rose, recorder of the city of London.

The Right Hon. Henry Somerset, duke of Beaufort, marquis and earl of Worcester, earl of Glamorgan, viscount Grosmont, baron Herbert, lord of Ragland, Chepstow, and Gower, and baron Beaufort, of Caldecot Castle. He was born October 16, 1744, and married, April 2, 1766, Elizabeth, second daughter of Admiral Boscawen, by whom he has left several issue.

Lady Fludyer, widow of Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart.

Robert Burland, esq. aged 65, youngest brother of Sir John Burland, late baron of the exchequer.

At Hailar Hospital, Lieutenant W. De Busk, aged 28.

12. William Smith, esq. of Bryanstone-street, treasurer of the ordnance.

13. Lieutenant Christopher Guise, of the North Gloucestershire militia, brother of Sir W. Guise, bart.

14. At Bath, Viscountess Northland.

18. Captain Thomas Burton, of the royal invalids, aged 94 years. He lost an arm at the battle of Fontenoy, in 1745.

19. Humph. Kynaston, esq. of Witnem.

21. In Hans-place, Sloane-street, Captain Patrick Dick, of the royal regiment of artillery.

At Twickenham, Lord Frederick Cavendish, uncle to the duke of Devonshire. He was born August 1729.

22. At Brompton, near Chatham, Mr. George Hulbert, master of the Hotel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In April last, at Surat, in the East Indies, Daniel Seton, esq. lieutenant-governor and chief of that settlement.

SEPT. 26. At Cabeça de Montacheque, in Portugal, Jedediah Stephens, esq.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3per Cts Reduc.	3 per Cts Consols	3perCts Consols	Navy 5perCts	New 5perCts	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3prCts	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCts	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
28			53 a 1/2		87				9 dif.	52 5/8								
29																		
30			52 1/4 a 3/8		85 1/2				10 1/4	51 1/4	9 1/8							
1			52 1/8 a 1/4		85 1/4				10 1/4	52 1/8	9 1/8							
3			52 1/8 a 1/4		85 1/8				10 1/4	51 1/4								
4			52 1/8 a 1/4		85 1/8				10 1/4	51 1/4	9 1-16	161						
5			52 1/8 a 7/8		85 1/2				10	52								
6			52 1/4 a 53 1/8		85 1/4				9 1/4		9 1/8							
7			52 1/4 a 7/8		85 1/8				9 1/4	52	9 1/8	161						
8			52 1/4 a 1/8		85 1/8				10 1/4		9 1/8							
10			52 1/8 a 1/4		85 1/4				10 1/4									
11	138	51 1/4	52 1/8 a 1/4	66 1/8	85 1/8	87 1/4	15 5-16		10			161						
12	139	52 1/8	52 1/8 a 53 1/8	66 1/4	85 1/8	87 1/8	15 1/4		9 1/4			161						
13		52	52 1/4 a 53	66 1/8	86	88 1/4	15 5-16		9 1/4									
14	138 1/4	52 1/8	52 1/8 a 53 1/8	67 1/4	86 1/8	88 1/4	15 1/8		9 1/2			161 1/4						
15		51 1/8	52 1/4 a 1/8	66 1/4	85 7/8	87 1/8	15 1/4		10 1/2									
17		51 1/4	52 1/8 a 1/4	67	86	87 1/4	15 1/8		10									
18																		
19																		
20	139	52 1/4	52 1/8 a 1/4	67 1/8	86	87 1/8	15 1/2		10			162						
21	139 1/4	52	52 1/4 a 53	67 1/8	86 1/8	88	15 7-16		9 1/4			163						
22		52 1/8	53 1/8 a 1/4	67 1/8	86 1/4	88 1/4	15 7 16		9 1/2			162 1/2						
24	141	52 1/4	53 1/8 a 1/4	68	86 1/4	88 1/4	15 1/2		9 1/4			162 1/2						
25																		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of RALPH WALKER. And, 2. A VIEW of CASTLE HOWARD.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. S. and the poem on an *Infant Sister* are too long for our purpose.

The same may be said of Dr. Perfect's "*Peasant of the Bay.*"

Several pieces which came too late for this month's Magazine are under consideration.

Osmond is informed, that we cannot promise the insertion of his *Remarks*, &c. until we have the whole of the MS. under our consideration.

Batavia came too late for insertion this month.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from November 12, to November 19.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	58	11	26	6	27	8	29	4	39	3
Surry	60	8	43	0	28	6	28	10	38	6
Hertford	55	6	35	9	23	6	25	4	35	9
Bedford	55	5	34	8	22	5	24	3	38	2
Huntingd.	53	3	00	0	21	6	22	0	31	3
Northam.	53	2	31	0	22	8	22	10	33	9
Rutland	58	0	00	0	25	0	21	6	37	6
Leicester	58	1	00	0	25	10	25	3	38	7
Nottingh.	61	0	38	0	29	2	27	8	40	0
Derby	62	0	00	0	30	10	28	0	42	0
Stafford	57	5	00	0	30	11	28	3	37	4
Salop	51	6	37	6	27	0	25	10	00	0
Hereford	47	4	32	0	25	6	25	0	43	9
Worcest.	48	6	36	2	28	2	28	6	43	7
Warwick	55	7	00	0	29	0	28	5	43	11
Wilts	52	10	00	0	25	2	24	8	43	4
Berks	59	9	00	0	26	4	27	3	40	4
Oxford	53	6	00	0	23	8	23	10	36	0
Bucks	55	2	00	0	24	11	26	0	36	3

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	59	8	35	0	27	10	30	7	35	6
Kent	60	4	46	0	29	6	31	4	39	
Suffex	54	4	00	0	30	7	29	8	43	6
Suffolk	54	3	00	0	23	9	25	4	30	11
Cambrid.	52	10	00	0	21	2	20	3	31	0
Norfolk	51	6	32	8	23	5	23	5	33	5
Lincoln	52	11	00	0	26	1	23	2	36	3
York	53	4	37	2	26	6	24	4	40	8
Durham	50	3	00	0	26	8	22	11	00	0
Northum.	48	10	38	0	22	9	23	4	00	0
Cumberl.	54	5	36	0	26	10	22	2	00	0
Westmor.	58	4	44	6	27	8	24	2	00	0
Lancash.	59	3	00	0	28	8	28	8	40	11
Cheshire	54	9	00	0	30	6	28	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	49	8	00	0	24	4	24	5	41	2
Somerset	55	4	00	0	27	12	22	8	40	1
Monmou.	53	0	00	0	24	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	57	9	00	0	23	11	22	6	00	0
Cornwall	56	10	00	0	28	6	23	9	00	0
Dorset	53	5	00	0	25	6	26	0	45	0
Hants	52	11	00	0	25	10	25	1	39	7
WALES.										
N. Wales	58	0	00	0	24	10	18	3	00	0
S. Wales	58	8	00	0	00	0	16	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 29	30.20	46	N	Fair
30	30.16	46	N	Ditto
31	30.14	45	N	Ditto
Nov. 1	30.27	46	E	Ditto
2	30.30	45	E	Ditto
3	30.33	41	N	Ditto
4	30.15	38	N	Ditto
5	29.65	39	ESE	Ditto
6	29.31	42	SE	Rain
7	29.50	46	S	Fair
8	29.40	54	S	Rain
9	29.14	52	SE	Ditto
10	28.70	54	SSW	Ditto
11	28.61	53	S	Ditto

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Nov. 12	29.00	49	W	Rain
13	29.41	48	SW	Ditto
14	29.67	48	SW	Ditto
15	29.44	49	S	Fair
16	29.22	52	S	Rain
17	29.37	46	WSW	Fair
18	29.43	44	W	Ditto
19	29.27	43	N	Rain
20	29.20	44	NE	Fair
21	29.12	44	E	Rain
22	29.08	46	S	Ditto
23	29.37	40	SW	Rain
24	29.67	44	W	Fair
25	29.72	42	W	Ditto

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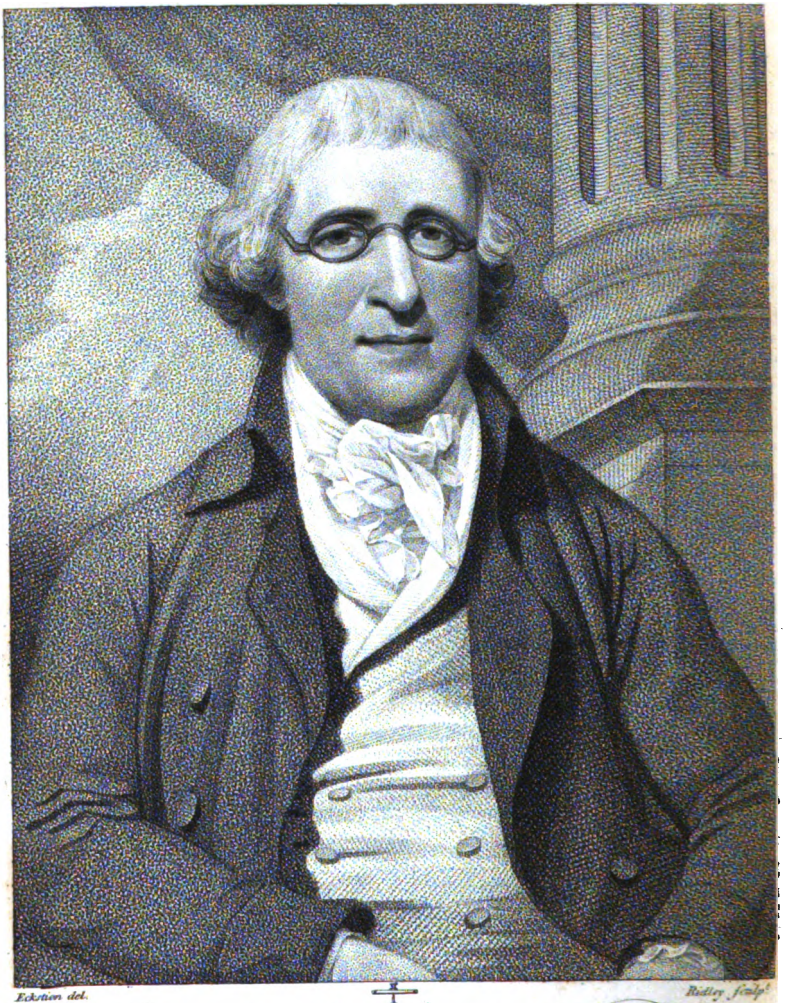

Eckstein del. Ridley sculp.

Ralph Walker.

Pub by Ja.s Asperne 32, Cornhill Dec.r 1, 1803.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

ACCOUNT OF RALPH WALKER, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT muſt be obvious to our readers, that there is always a difficulty in procuring biographical ſketches of living characters; and we are ſorry to ſay that, after all our endeavours, we have been able to collect but a very partial, if not an incorrect, outline of the incidents of the life of the Gentleman whoſe portrait forms the frontiſpiece to this number of our work.

All we can at preſent learn is, that Mr. Walker is the ſon of a farmer, was born in the neighbourhood of Stirling, in Scotland, and was named after the brave and ever-to-be-lamented General, Sir Ralph Abercrombie. The firſt rudiments of his education he received at the village of Dollars, from which place he was removed to the town of Stirling, where, under the tuition of Mr. Manſon, he was inſtructed in navigation and the general elements of the mathematics.

From Mr. W.'s own evidence before the Houſe of Commons, we learn, that from the year 1768 to 1783 he purſued a nautical life; that for the laſt ten years of this time he commanded ſhips in the American, Baltic, and Weſt India trades; when, in 1783, his connexions led him to ſettle as a planter in Jamaica. While in this laſt employment, his plantation did not occupy the whole of his time, and he had leiſure to turn his attention to the improvements of the machinery neceſſary for the plantations, and obtained a patent from the Aſſembly of the Iſland for an improved ſugar-mill, and a machine for pulping and cleaning coffee.

Although he had, from the time of his ſettling in Jamaica, relinquiſhed the nautical profeſſion, he had never loſt ſight of what he conſidered improvements in navigation.

Having made conſiderable improvements in the mariner's compaſs, and in particular having diſcovered a method of aſcertaining the exact variation of any place by means of one obſervation, and without any calculation whatever. This improvement attracted the attention of General Williamſon, then Governor of the Iſland, and Admiral Ford, Commander in Chief on the ſtation, who ſtrongly recommended to Mr. Walker to return to England, and lay his improvements before the Lords of the Admiralty and Board of Longitude. With this intention he left Jamaica in 1793; and having ſubmitted his improvements, as above recommended, was ordered to have his inſtruments tried, and experiments made with them, on board ſeveral of his Majeſty's ſhips, particularly the Queen, Admiral Gardner, the Glory, Admiral Murray, and the Invincible, Admiral Macbride, with the latter of whom Mr. Walker was at ſea on a cruiſe for ſome months off the Coaſt of France. At the ſame time, Mr. Wales, late of Chriſt's Hoſpital, was ordered to carry on a ſet of experiments with the inſtruments on ſhore. The reſult of the whole was, that very ſatisfactory certificates of the utility of the improvements were returned to the Lords of the Admiralty and Board of Longitude, who granted Mr. Walker a very liberal premium; and the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's

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Navy have ordered Mr. Walker's compaſſes to be made uſe of in the Navy ever ſince.

In deſcribing theſe improvements, Mr. Walker has been led to publiſh the explanations, with tables of the variation for the Northern Atlantic, and all places adjoining thereto; which tables are now in general uſe; and we underſtand he has now prepared materials for extending theſe tables over the Southern, Atlantic, Indian, and Pacific Oceans.

In 1795 and 1796, while Mr. Walker was employed in bringing his improvements upon the compaſs into general uſe, the project of making wet docks for the better accommodation of the increaſed trade and ſhipping of the port of London was under the conſideration of Parliament; and a Committee of the Houſe of Commons, to whom this buſineſs was referred, having ſignified their intention to receive plans from Engineers for that purpoſe, Mr. Walker was induced to turn his attention to the ſubject; and upon the 7th of April 1796 he preſented his plan.

In doing this, Mr. Walker muſt aſſuredly have laboured under difficulties which none of the other Engineers were ſubject to. Being almoſt a ſtranger in the country, without the ſupport of a ſingle member of the Committee, and even without any works in this country of his executing, from which an opinion of his merits as an Engineer could be deduced, his plan was ſubmitted to Parliament, depending ſolely on its own merit.

Mr. Walker's plan, along with all the others which were preſented, was, by the Committee, referred to the Elder Brethren of the Trinity Houſe for their opinion; and the following is their report upon it:

"The Elder Brethren of the Trinity Houſe are of opinion, that this plan would have every effect in regard to the navigation and ſtationing of ſhipping coming to the port of London, and it would be attended with great advantages to the trade thereof, as it propoſes to eſtabliſh a wet dock in the propereſt place for accommodation, without the neceſſity of employing lighters, ſecures property and revenue, and leaves room in the River for other ſhips to deliver at the preſent quays, ſo as not to deprive them of a ſufficiency of buſineſs. It would not be injurious to the King's Dock at Deptford, or otherwiſe; nor would navigation be injured by it; but, on the contrary, may be improved to the utmoſt extent."

The above report being delivered in to the Committee, the Committee reported to the Houſe of Commons as follows:

"This plan is ſubmitted on its own intrinſic merits to recommend it, without patronage, and with no evidence in its favour or diſapprobation, ſaving the Trinity Houſe, to whom it was referred; and the brethren of that Corporation give it the moſt unqualified approbation on every requiſite to the accommodation of trade and navigation to the port of London."

Preceding the ſeſſion of 1798 and 1799, George Hibbert and Robert Milligan, Eſqrs., with a great majority of the principal Weſt India Merchants and Planters in the City of London, ſeeing the oppoſition which was made to Docks for the trade in general, and fearing leſt the Weſt India trade, which called moſt loudly for relief, would be precluded from the accommodation of docks, it was propoſed by them, in conjunction with the Corporation of the City of London, to apply to Parliament for an Act to conſtruct Docks, which ſhould have for their particular object the accommodation of the Weſt India trade, and they appointed Mr. Walker to be their Engineer for carrying the Bill through Parliament, deſigning their plans, and carrying the works into execution. Although he has not been bred to the profeſſion of an Engineer, he has found no difficulty in deſigning and conſtructing the moſt difficult parts of the works in a ſecure and ſubſtantial manner. Of this his deſign for a double turning bridge over the entrance into the Docks at Blackwall, being the firſt of the kind, may be adduced as a ſpecimen.

In this ſituation Mr. Walker ſtill continues; and we underſtand, that as the great object of the Weſt India Docks is now accompliſhed, namely, the Dock for unloading inwards, he is now engaged as Engineer upon ſeveral other extenſive works of the ſame nature in this country.

LEISURE

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LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER IX.

Tempus mea poſſeſſio; tempus meus ager.—MOTTO OF JEROME CARDAN.

PHYSICIANS agree, that many diſorders of the body ariſe from inactivity; and moraliſts have applied the ſame remark, with equal truth, to the mind. Indeed, our mental faculties receive more injury from this ſource than our corporeal; and the cauſe is evident. The body may reſt, and the only injury it receives is from the too long duration of its inactivity; but mental inactivity is only a figurative expreſſion; the mind never ceaſes its operations, and when not employed on ſubjects of utility, will be on ſubjects either directly or indirectly injurious. Æſop's ſimile of the bow was juſt, as far as he carried the compariſon; but extend its limits, and it ceaſes to be applicable. The bow by too much tenſion loſes its elaſticity, and ſo will the mind; but the bow by being long relaxed is improved, while the mind is conſiderably impaired. How wiſely, then, has Nature implanted in us a certain principle, which renders us uneaſy when either our mind or body is in a ſtate of inactivity. Happineſs, we find by experience, depends on employment; and how to employ every moment advantageouſly, is certainly a queſtion deſerving of ſerious conſideration. This queſtion I ſhall endeavour, in the preſent Eſſay, to anſwer.

The greateſt part of mankind are compelled by fortune to perform ſome certain duty, by which they are to ſubſiſt, or obtain independence; conſequently a great portion of their time is not at their own diſpoſal. It is, however, abſolutely neceſſary for our health that ſome time ſhould be allotted for recreation. A temporary relaxation gives both mind and body freſh vigour. Unhappy is that ſlave to buſineſs who has no ſuch leiſure time; but doubly unhappy is he who poſſeſſes it, and is at a loſs in what manner it ſhould be employed: yet, if we look around us, we ſhall ſee many ſuch deplorable inſtances of folly. Let us endeavour to correct their miſtakes.

Various are the methods of employing vacant time, almoſt as various as the tempers or diſpoſitions of mankind. This variety may, however, be divided into two claſſes, viz. amuſements which are beneficial, and amuſements which are injurious. Under one of theſe heads, I think, all recreations may be placed. At firſt thoughts, I know we are apt to conſider ſome amuſements perfectly innocent, as it is termed, neither injurious nor beneficial; but when we recollect that they cauſe us to waſte our invaluable time, we cannot be longer in doubt under which head to claſs them.

In making choice of an amuſement, we muſt, in a great meaſure, be determined by the nature of our chief employment. If our aim is to relax the mind, it can only be done by varying the object of its attention:

——"happily to ſteer
From grave to gay, from lively to ſevere."

He who leads a ſedentary, ſtudious life, muſt, of courſe, chuſe ſuch recreations as give exerciſe to the body and light employment to the mind. The flow of his ideas muſt be accelerated; while, by mingling in ſociety, he receives that improvement which he is moſt liable to want. He muſt learn, by practice, to diſplay with advantage in converſation thoſe intellectual ſtores which he has been depoſiting. From ſtudying mankind through "the ſpectacles of books," he muſt now endeavour to ſtudy it without their aid, or he will find his knowledge very imperfect. He, on the contrary, who is uſed to the buſtle and exertion of an active life, will find his amuſement and improvement, which he ſhould always *ſtrive* to unite, in ſtudy. In books will be obtained that ſpecies of knowledge which cannot be obtained in converſation, and which forms ſuch a valuable addition to the enjoyments of life.

When we reflect on the ſhortneſs of life, it ſurely requires no other arguments to perſuade us how neceſſary it is to employ every moment beneficially. Recreations which do not tend to the improvement of ourſelves, or good of our fellow-creatures, are certainly far below the dignity of human nature.

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nature. Heaven has endowed us with faculties superior to the rest of the creation; why should we not employ them in a suitable and superior manner? Why should we waste a moment in tedious vacuity, which can be employed with both pleasure and profit? The acquirement of knowledge is certainly the most dignified employment, and the one from which we receive the most substantial pleasure. When I say this, I should except the pleasure arising from doing good to others. If our situation in life allows us but a few moments at our own disposal, let us employ those few moments profitably. If our estate is small, let us be more diligent in its cultivation.

Although these remarks are, one would suppose, self-evident, yet how seldom do we see people actuated by them? If we examine the most prevalent amusements we shall find, on the contrary, many of them are mere inventions to *kill time*, without producing pleasure or profit, and sometimes encouraging cruelty and deceit. It would be both needless and impracticable, to scrutinize the merits of every particular recreation, but I shall just cursorily mention objections to two or three which I consider peculiarly unworthy of a rational being.

Hunting, and what are barbarously denominated the "*sports* of the field," I cannot but consider as injurious and degrading in the highest degree. Such employments must harden the heart, and diminish what small share of benevolence Nature has implanted in our breasts. Our laws have wisely ordained, that no butcher shall be allowed to sit as juror upon his fellow-countryman; and, I know not any good cause, why a similar law should not exclude from such privileges, those who more culpably, because more wantonly, commit cruelties equal, if not superior, in barbarity. Some have called it a vestige of the savage state, but it does not deserve that name. Man then pursued such employments for subsistence, which formed some apology, but now through mere *sport*: I blush for the present civilized age, when I say the word. Bear and bull-baiting should never be condemned, without the similar *amusements* of hunting and shooting. Angling is a kindred employment, and if in any thing, exceeds in its evil tendency, as it produces a degree of craft as well as cruelty, and has not the health-invigorating qualities of the others to recommend it. I am sorry such diversions should have found poets to sing their praises; poets, who, of all men, should employ their talents in supporting the cause of benevolence. All poets have not, however, agreed in such a misapplication of their art. The amiable Thomson has condemned such crimes against humanity with an energy suitable to their enormity:

"Upbraid us not, ye wolves! ye tygers fell!
For hunger kindles you, and lawless want;
But lavish fed, in Nature's bounty roll'd,
To laugh at anguish, and rejoice in blood,
Is what your horrid bosoms never knew."

AUTUMN, v. 400.

The evil effects of gaming are almost generally allowed; but the effects of an "*innocent game at cards*" are very seldom mentioned. They are not, to be sure, when compared to what I have been just alluding to, of great importance; but I do not think them entirely unworthy of notice. If a game at cards tended to exhilarate the mind, like music or dancing, I should not hesitate to give it my approbation. But as it only serves to destroy time, which might be much better and more pleasantly occupied, I must condemn it as injurious. Of all methods of destroying time, it appears to me the most insipid. If we play for ever so small a sum, we, in some degree, produce covetousness; and if we play for nothing, we destroy the amusement. I might urge against it, that it interrupts conversation, did I not know, the amateurs of card-playing consider, as its chief recommendation, that it interrupts what they are incapable of enjoying. In cards, the dull and the witty, the ignorant and the learned, are equals.

To render these amusements unnecessary, I would advise every one to employ at least some of his leisure time in the cultivation of his mind, that he may not be incapable of conversation. There is another, and more powerful reason, to support this advice. The man who is incapable of drawing amusement from his own mind is really an object of pity. His happiness depends upon the whim and caprice of others. He cannot always command the company of his equals in intellectual endowments, and he is not capable of enjoying that of his supe-

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riors. Beſides, there are moments in the life of the moſt active in which all recreations, depending on external circumſtances, are denied. The amateur of cards cannot always meet with his companions; and the ſportſman muſt wait the ſeaſons. How miſerable is the ſtate of a perſon thus ſituated! His mind, inſtead of affording him comfort and amuſement, is only a ſource of uneaſineſs; and the leiſure hours, which would make others happy, are thus to him hours of penance. As a contraſt to this, let us review the ſituation of him who has wiſely acquired a taſte for learning. In company, he is happy in the converſation even of his inferiors in knowledge, becauſe even from them he has acquired the art of drawing inſtruction. When alone, he is happy in the converſation of his books; and if they are denied him, he is ſtill happy, becauſe poſſeſſed of reſources which no human power can diminiſh. Thoſe who have confined their reſearches even to one branch of ſcience, will find the pleaſure ariſing from it more than commenſurate to the trouble it has coſt them. How bleſt is the Botaniſt or Chemiſt, compared to the Sportſman or Gameſter!

I know it is a very current opinion, that literary purſuits are incompatible with buſineſs; but I think the arguments on which it is founded are feeble in the extreme. Every ſubject that engages the mind in the hours which ſhould be devoted to buſineſs, is undoubtedly injurious. "*Je ne ſais pas qu'une choſe à la fois,*" ſaid the celebrated ſtateſman De Witt, when aſked how he was able to diſpatch ſo much buſineſs; and the force of the reply muſt be generally acknowledged. Upon whatever we are employed, let us beſtow our whole attention, or we can never hope to ſucceed. When the ſun's rays are concentrated, we find their power much increaſed; ſo it is with the powers of the human mind. Let me not then be miſunderſtood. I recommend literature and ſcience as profitable *leiſure* amuſements for an active life, but by no means would have them impede the diſcharge of neceſſary duties. This muſt be avoided, whatever be the ſpecies of recreation, and not particularly with reſpect to literature.

Before I conclude, let me obviate another miſconception of my meaning which may probably ariſe. Perhaps ſome ſuperficial reader may imagine my advice tends to diminiſh the enjoyments of life. Such a plan, I aſſure them, is the very reverſe of my intentions. I wiſh to increaſe them. The ſum of my arguments is,—let no time be waſted—let every moment be enjoyed. I conſider that time waſted which produces neither pleaſure nor improvement. One of theſe rewards we ſhould never be content until we have obtained, but we ſhould always *endeavour* to obtain both.

The above remarks occurred to me on the peruſal of the letter in my fifth Number; and in offering them to the public, I have diſcharged my promiſe.

HERANIO.

Nov. 14, 1803.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The encloſed Letter from Doctor Smollett's Widow falling accidentally into my hands, and being always an admirer of the Doctor's writings; and many matters relating to the Doctor having appeared at various times in the European Magazine, I think you will have no heſitation in giving admittance to the Widow's affecting letter, and in obliging a Subſcriber from its firſt publication.

Yours, M. M.

If you were to throw out the Letter from Rome, page 5. July 1798, Vol. XXXIV., in a ſeparate ſheet of paper, to meet the public eye, it muſt at this time have good effects in raiſing the reſentments of every reader.—The Traitor Berthier, therein mentioned, has to command in the army deſtined for the invaſion of England.

Alſo, Queen Elizabeth's Speech to her Army at Tilbury, and to her Parliament, as introduced in the XXVth Volume of the European Magazine.* M. M.

SIR,

THE proofs you have given me of your deſire to ſerve me, lays me under infinite obligations; and in courſe, after the trouble you have taken for the benefit of one of the moſt unfortunate of women, you ſurely had reaſon to expect a letter of acknowledgment

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ledgment and return of thanks to the benevolent perſons who generouſly aided to my relief. Although I have not the honour to be perſonally known to you, the tender concern you expreſs of my diſtreſſes, convinces me of the goodneſs of your heart for the miſfortunes of a fellow-creature. To excuſe my not anſwering your's ſooner, I can only ſay, that when I received your kind favour, I was ſo totally abſorbed in grief, from the diſmal proſpect of neceſſities in old age, as left me abſolutely incapable of the leaſt application. Happily, fortune placed me under the roof of very dear friends, who exerted their power to comfort me, and through their affection I owe my life and preſent ſupport; otherwiſe I muſt have been abandoned in a foreign country, devoid of all reſource. In my deſpair, I was adviſed to apply to the public. Flattered by the general character of our nation for deeds of charity, I acquieſced, hoping my ſex and age would plead in my behalf, being reduced by an unavoidable calamity, which has entirely ruined me. Alas! I have been baffled in my expectations; diſappointment ſeems to attend my ſteps. This has truly humbled me, becauſe I have ſeen many people aſſiſted in leſs deplorable circumſtances, when they had youth and ſtrength to get a livelihood. Being abſent from England, I could not make application to ſome powerful friends to ſupport my cauſe. When this is wanting, which is the great wheel of fortune, the unhappy muſt ſink down in oblivion. In ſhort, my obligations are chiefly owing to the merchants of Leghorn, excepting my good friends of Bath, with a few particulars. Be it as it will, I muſt ſubmit to my fate, hoping God will give me patience to bear his will. I ſhall take it as a particular favour you would offer my beſt reſpects to thoſe good Ladies, my benefactors, and aſſure them of my eternal remembrance of their compaſſion. Moreover, I return you ſincere thanks for your kind attention. Wiſhing you health and proſperity, I beg leave to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your moſt truly obliged and very humble ſervant,

ANN SMOLLETT.

Leghorn, Sept. 23, 1783.

To Mr. Lewis Bull, at Bath.

CASTLE HOWARD.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS magnificent ſtructure, the property of the Earl of Carliſle, is ſituated ſix miles from New Malton, in the county of York. It was built by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the ſtyle of Blenheim, and is liable to the ſame objections as attach to that celebrated edifice. The hall is 33 feet ſquare by 60 high, terminating in a dome at the top. It is ornamented with ſtone pillars, thought to be too large; the walls are painted by Pellegrino, with the hiſtory of Phaeton, and adorned with ſeveral antique ſtatues and buſts. The ſaloon is 34 feet by 24, and on the left of it is the dining-room, 28 feet by 21, elegantly furniſhed with pictures, buſts, and ſlabs. The drawing-room is 21 feet ſquare. The antique gallery is richly ornamented with pictures by Raffaelle, Rubens, Baſſan, &c. The ſtate bed-chamber is 28 feet long by 24 broad, and the dreſſing-room is 30 feet by 24. In the park is an Ionic Temple, which has four porticoes, and forms a handſome room, fitted up chiefly with marble; and in another part of the park is a mauſoleum, a circular building, ſurrounded by a colonade of Tuſcan columns, and crowned with a dome. Over the vault is a circular room, called a chapel, 30 feet in diameter by 65 high. Eight Corinthian pillars ſupport the cornice over which the dome riſes: the floor is in different compartments inlaid with marble; and there is here a very fine table of antique Moſaic. Several other ornamental buildings are in different parts of the park, but chiefly in the Vanbrugh ſtyle.

VESTIGES,

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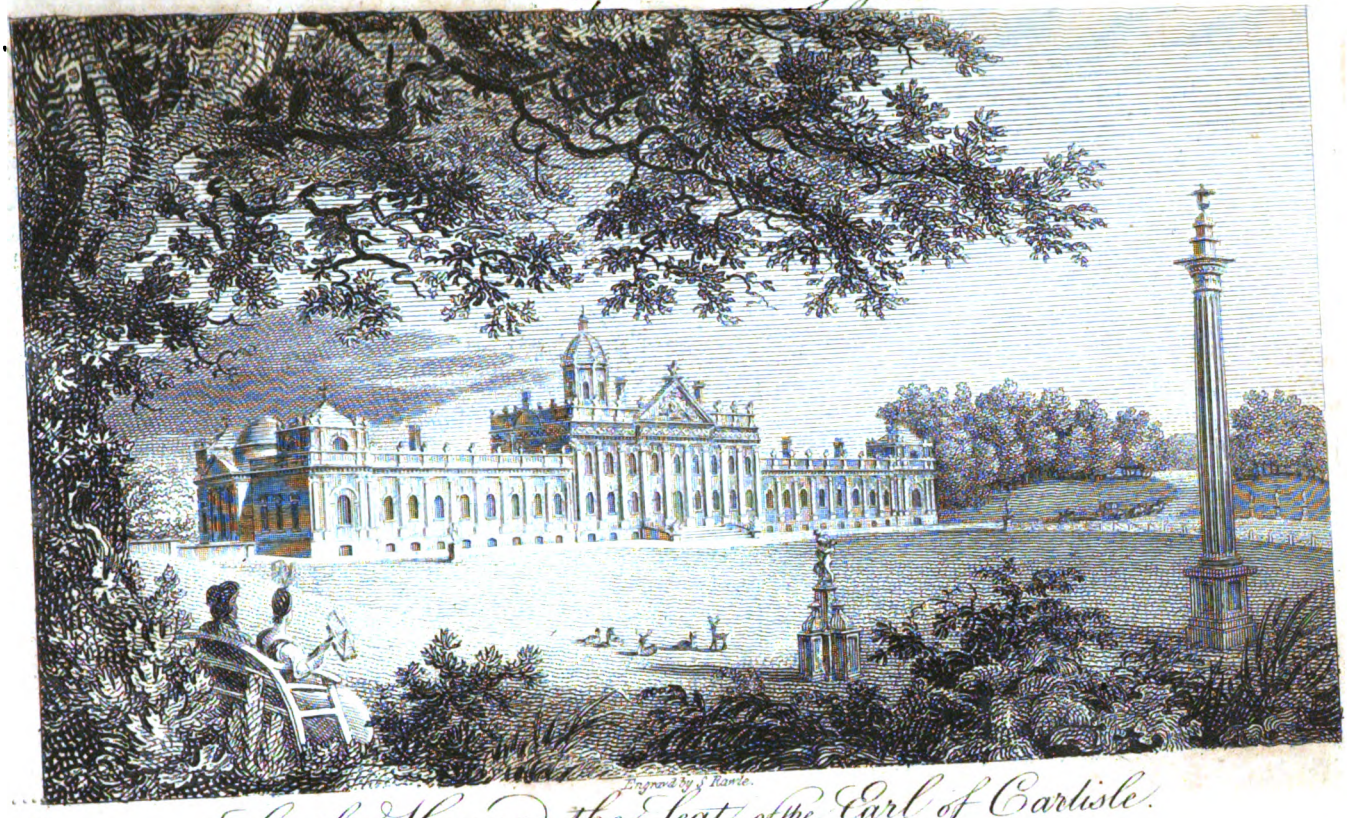

Engraved by J. Rawle.

Castle Howard, the Seat of the Earl of Carlisle.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, Dec.r 1.1803.

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VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVII.

LETTER AND FRAGMENT.

To Mr. NICHILS.

SIR, *Present.*

HAVE the pleasure to enclose my bill in cause "Nichils *versus* Tardy." Hope you will approve of what has been done. Had notice yesterday, by letter left in box at Chambers, and signed "Sam[l] Skinflint, Att[y]," that "his client, def[t] Tardy, has brought a writ of error," which will delay process near twelve months. Though entitled to go to *execution*, it is impossible to pursue judgment on writ of enquiry had before Sheriff and Jury, till we are cleared of error. Shall be obliged to you for extra costs hitherto incurred, as p[r] bill, which will certainly be returned to you twofold by Deft Tardy.

Shall follow him in error, where I have no doubt but he will find he has taken a *wrong step*. At any rate, if, upon argument in Exchequer Chamber, he should be fortunate enough to establish errors assigned, (which I can hardly think he will, for how is it possible that I should have made any slips? though I wish you had taken my advice respecting the *original*,) we shall have an opportunity, I hope and trust, to go over the ground of action again, when you may depend upon my vigilance and activity.

Should not have sent bill so soon, but am going out of town, and thought having driven Deft Tardy into error was too pleasing and important a piece of news to be delayed.

If you are of opinion the bearer (my Clerk), who will give receipt for cash on account, deserves any consideration for his diligence, you will use your discretion.

I rem[n], S[r],
Your obedient humble Serv[t],
HENRY HARPY.

London, July 12, 1793.

P.S. I much doubt whether the notice left in box at Chambers be regular, or service good; but these will be matters for future consideration.

H. H.

TRINITY TERM

1793.

NICHILS *versus* TARDY.

			£	S	D
Mar.	29, 30, 31	To Plaintiff, yourself, calling at Chambers 3 times when I was at Hall, and Clerk taking down minutes of debt due from T. Tardy - - -	1	5	0
Apr.	1, morng	I waited upon you for farther instructions; you was from home - - - - - - - - -		13	4
Do	even-ing	Passed by your house, looked up at the window (shut), supposed you to be still out		6	8
	2	Receiving instructions, and giving advice to arrest said T. Tardy - - - - - - -		13	4
	do	Returned, as you had forgot to put £ : S : D at the top of pounds, shills, and pence, in your acct of T. T.'s debt - - - - - - - -		6	8
Apr.	5	Attending you to Sheriff's Office - - - - - - - -		13	4
		Coach back to Chambers (rained hard) - - - - - -		2	0
		Porter for fetching my umbrella, left at said Sheriff's Office, by mistake - - - -		1	0
	5	Letter to you informing you of caption - - - - - - -		13	4
	6	Waiting on you to state bail was approved, and affair would be settled this Term		13	4
	12	To your meeting me in the street, and asking how affair went on - - - - - - - -		6	8
	20	To informing you Deft had put in a false plea, and matters stood over to another Term, when it would certainly be settled - - - - -		13	4
May 1, 9, 11, and 13.		To your calling at Chambers 5 times, when I informed you I knew nothing further - - - - - - - - -	1	13	4
July	4	Writing you a letter, inf[g] advise that at Trin[y] to			
		Paper, books, &c.			
		Porters and			

Here an unfortunate *hiatus* in MSS. or rather *dejeuné cætera*, as my friend the schoolmaster used to call it, baulks our curiosity with respect to the remainder of this bill, though I have no doubt but the part which is lost was equally moderate and equitable with that of which I am so happily the possessor.

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At the ſame time (perhaps it is not *yet* too late) I cannot help congratulating Mr. Nichils, the plaintiff, upon the amazing progreſs he has made towards the recovery of his debt from Mr. Tardy, who ſeems to be a very excellent defendant; and would alſo, from this ſpecimen of Mr. Harpy's abilities, take the liberty to recommend to any of my readers who would wiſh for the pleaſure of engaging in a ſuit of a ſimilar nature, as they may, at a trifling expenſe, enjoy a whole twelvemonth of *Hope*, which is ſaid to be the greateſt bleſſing of life, and at the end of that time, by that *liberal* indulgence which is frequently given to *human errors*, eſpecially if diſplayed with ingenuity, be, as we learn from Mr. H., gratified with an opportunity of traverſing the ſame ground the next year. I ſhould, therefore, adviſe every one to begin the world by piddling in a little ſuit of this kind; but if they wiſh for ſomething ſubſtantial, a knot, not half ſo eaſily unlooſed as the marriage ligature, a *life annuity* of bliſs, ſuch is my benevolence, that I might, for a conſideration, trifling in compariſon to the object, be induced to permit one or two to a participation of the chancery-ſuit I mentioned, and conſequently to attain that conſummation of human happineſs, which has at preſent devolved on the ſingle head of

PETER PRY.

MR. SMEATON.

I well remember this Gentleman, to whom the ſcience of civil architecture is indebted for ſyſtematic improvements which places him upon a level with its original inventor, once in converſation ſtating to a relation of mine, that when, in ſpite of the various difficulties he had to encounter, the Eddyſtone light-houſe was finiſhed, notwithſtanding the fate that had attended the former building, a number of perſons applied to him to be appointed reſidents in the new erection, where, it is to be underſtood, two were to be conſtantly on duty, immured or caſed in ſtone in a ſituation where, probably, for many months in every year, it was impoſſible to have any communication with them from the main land. Among the reſt that, upon this occaſion, attended his levee in Arundel-ſtreet, was a young man, one of the journeymen to his tailor.

As this youth had frequently brought home, and tried on clothes for him, Mr. Smeaton knew him perfectly well; but as, at this time, he had given no orders reſpecting apparel, he was aſoniſhed at his appearance, and ſtill more ſo when he underſtood the nature of his application.

He aſked him if he was *married?*

"No," he ſaid, "he was a ſingle man."

"What, then," ſaid Mr. Smeaton, "can induce you to wiſh to become an inhabitant of the Eddyſtone light-houſe?"

"Why, to confeſs the truth," replied the tailor, "I have a vaſt inclination to *ſee* a little more of the world; I was always fond of *liberty*, and have for many years diſliked the confinement of buſineſs and my maſter's ſhop."

Mr. Smeaton ſaid, he could hardly keep his countenance: he, however, with that affability which was ſo diſtinguiſhing a trait in his character, explained to the man the nature and the danger of his ſituation. But no arguments that he could uſe had force ſufficient to diſſuade him. He wiſhed to feel the advantages of *liberty*, and to obtain that knowledge of the world which, he had an idea, the proſpect from a barren rock, continually beaten by, and frequently almoſt covered with, the waves of a boiſterous ocean, would afford.

As Mr. S. knew this perſon to be perfectly ſober, and of an unexceptionable character, he no longer preſſed his objections, but accordingly ſent him to reſide at the Light-houſe. As he was fond of reading, his patron directed, that whenſoever an opportunity offered, files of newſpapers, with magazines and other books, ſhould be ſent to him; and the tailor, by his care and diligence, repaid his attention. He continued in this perilous ſituation for a long period, and declared that he never was ſo happy in his life. Fiſhing, in fine weather, was one of his amuſements. But what was very extraordinary, he made ſuch good uſe of the abundant leiſure which the winter afforded, in reading, writing, and ſtudying, that he exceedingly improved his mind, and became ſo capable of buſineſs, that he was by his patron, when the term of his laſt engagement (I think ſeven years,) had expired, employed more advantageouſly, though probably not more agreeably to himſelf.

EDWARD

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EDWARD SHUTER, COMEDIAN.

This truly humorous and excellent, though sometimes *outré*, Actor, in the early part of his life, was engaged at Drury-lane Theatre, where his irregularities having, it is more than probable, very frequently offended the Manager, he was sometimes sent upon the stage in parts by no means suited to his genius and talents. It will be recollected, that the weeping Muse had no share in the composition of Shuter, whose very appearance was an antidote to grief; yet he was, one night, appointed to act the part of Balthazar, in Romeo and Juliet; a character which, though short, certainly required that kind of gravity of deportment which it was impossible for him, even for a moment, to assume. Garrick was the Romeo of the night; and as Shuter undertook the part with great reluctance, he, it appears, resolved not to be speedily called upon to tragedize again; for in the tomb-scene, where Romeo drives him away, and threatens to "tear him joint by joint, and strew the hungry churchyard with his limbs," if he returns: to which Balthazar replies, "I will be gone, Sir, and not trouble you." *Romeo.* "So shalt thou shew me friendship—Take thou that—live and be prosperous, and farewell, good fellow." Shuter at this looking up at the audience with that characteristical humour which he well knew how to assume, continued, in the words of the Author,

"For all this same, I'll hide me hereabout;
His looks I fear, and his intents I doubt;"
So I'll go behind the tomb, and put the candle out.

The last line was an addition of his own; and it is almost needless to state the effect that his manner of reciting it had upon the audience. The burst of laughter, which almost shook the theatre, banished sorrow for the remainder of the scene. When Balthazar again appeared, mirth was renewed; and it is said, this circumstance effectually prevented the Manager from sending Shuter on the stage in such parts in future.

WILLIAM CAMDEN, ANTIQUARY.

There is an anecdote extant of this learned, industrious, and ingenious Antiquary, which displays, in a strong light, the truth of this proposition, "that the timidity of men of extreme sensibility frequently leads them into those very inconveniencies which they had taken great pains to avoid*." While Philemon Holland† was correcting the

* This was said of Addison, and indeed with some truth, as I was informed by the widow of the Dean of Lismore, who was intimately acquainted with the daughter of this very excellent writer, and had it from her, that his timidity and fear of giving offence were such, that although he has employed his pen upon more subjects, and delineated more characters, which ingenuity might have applied, than any Author in the English language, he was hardly ever satisfied, and was continually altering, revising, and correcting, the manuscripts and proof sheets of his publications. This propensity of mind he himself hints at in several parts of his periodical works, particularly in his letter describing Nic. Hart, the annual sleeper. (Spect. Vol. III. No. 185.)

He there says, that "one of the most eminent pens in Grub-street is employed in writing his dream, which, if he can keep free from *party* strokes, may be of great use; but of this I much doubt, having been informed by his friends and confidants, that he has already spoken some things of Nimrod with too great freedom."

Mr. Burke, in his latter writings, had the same desire to revise, correct, and obliterate, though perhaps not arising from *exactly* the same cause. I have known him, in some of his pamphlets, to cancel whole pages at a time, after they were printed, and insert others, which he has again altered and corrected.

† Lord Chesterfield observed of Cardinal Chigi, who told him, at some diplomatic meeting, that he had written several years with the same pen, that from this slight hint he gathered, that he was a man of confined ideas and a little mind. I think he would have said the same of Philemon Holland, had he known, which was said to be actually the case, that *one pen* served him to write the translation of Camden's Britannia, by much the best of his works, which are well known to have been so numerous, that this couplet was made upon him:

"Holland with his translations doth so fill us,
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus."

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Engliſh edition of the Britannia, Mr. Camden came one day, by accident, into the printing-houſe, as the ſheet relating to Oxfordſhire was working off. He fixed his eye upon the part which deſcribed, or rather referred to, Banbury *, and found that his obſervation upon this town, being famous for cheeſe, had, by the tranſlator, been extended alſo to cakes and ale. The Antiquarian had no objection to the two former, becauſe he knew that the voice of the public was with him. He knew that Banbury cheeſe had attracted the notice of even Shakſpeare †, and the celebrity of Banbury cakes was ſuch, that they had not only circulated to a conſiderable diſtance as an article of traffic, but had found their way to the metropolis, and had been imitated with great ſucceſs; but he could not bear *ale*, probably becauſe, from the froth and *vapours* that attended it, he was fearful it would be deemed too *light* a ſubject to be mentioned in a work of ſuch gravity and erudition as his. Heavens! what troubles do men of acute feelings create for themſelves! I have no queſtion but he had in his mind the concatenation not only of cakes and ale, the liquor ſo denominated, but with them Whitſon ales, feaſts, revels, morrices, and May-poles; all which the Puritans had ſo raved againſt; and, it is likely, ſaw, in idea, himſelf and his works hunted down by the Godly Brethren of Black Friars.

"What was now to be done?"

After much conſideration, he reſolved to let cakes remain, and, by a ſmall addition, and eaſy tranſpoſition, change the obnoxious word *ale* into *zeal*. This was effected. It then ſtood thus: "Banbury is famous for its cheeſe, cakes, and zeal ‡." This town, at that period, abounded with Puritans who having, in common with their brethren in the metropolis and elſewhere, ſuffered by the graver writers,

* Surely, notwithſtanding the tranſlator has amplified, and additions have been made by the learned editors, the notices of places in many parts of this work are ſtill too conciſe to be perſpicuous.

† I cannot think that Shakſpeare, by the expreſſion he has put into the mouth of Bardolph, alluding to Slender,

"You Banbury Cheeſe,"

could, although it has been once hinted, have any more deſign to ſneer at the Puritans than he had at Dr. Fauſtus by Pistol's Mephiſtophilus; though he had, profeſſionally, no great reaſon to have a violent affection for their ſtarched principles. From the large ruff which it was the faſhion to wear, he might mean to compare that of Slender to the ſtiff paper ornament with which it was the cuſtom to encircle the wooden hoop in which theſe cheeſes were placed. He might allude to the colour of his complexion, to the maggots of the youth. It was not very uncommon for him to draw compariſons from the farm or the dairy: "Cream-faced loun!" "Where got thou that Gooſe look?" "Though you can ſwim like a Duck, you are made like a Gooſe," &c. &c. &c.—Perhaps from their ſtaple commodity the people might, in the time of the Bard, have obtained the nick-name of Banbury Cheeſes, as we ſtill hear of Hampſhire Hogs, Eſſex Calves, Cornish Choughs, Moonrakers, and a hundred other epithets, which, although conſigned to the vulgar, have, in their ideas, a characteriſtical meaning.

‡ It may in this place be neceſſary to obſerve, that about this time the *zeal* of the Puritans, who began to feel their ſtrength, was ſtimulated to a flame, by a declaration dated 1618, and publiſhed by the King (James the Firſt); nearly at the end of which was this, to them, obnoxious paſſage: "And that his Majeſty's pleaſure was, that his good people ſhould not be hindered, after the time of divine ſervice on Sundays, from their lawful recreations; ſuch as, dancing, either men or women, archery, leaping, vaulting, or from having of May games, Whitſon-ales, morris-dances, and the ſetting-up of May-poles, and other ſports therewith uſed: and he barred from theſe ſports all recuſants that abſtained from coming to church and divine ſervice, and all thoſe that though they conformed to religion did not come to church."

The obſervations upon this declaration, in a book publiſhed ſoon after, are ſo indecent and illiberal, ſo much in the ſtile of Jack, who, ſtimulated by a miſinterpretation of many paſſages in his *father's will*, was tearing his coat to rags, that I ſhall not quote them. The furious zeal of thoſe times has, thank Heaven! ſubſided: I hope it will never riſe in *another form!*

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as well as by the wits of the age, conceived themſelves ſneered at in this paſſage.

Whether they thought that, by connecting cakes and zeal, the author meant, as the change from cakes to *wafers* was eaſy, to ridicule the violence with which, at that time, ſome of their party had oppoſed the doctrine of tranſubſtantiation, it is impoſſible to ſay; but they expreſſed the greateſt indignation againſt him, which indignation probably proceeded from Banbury * through the whole ſect; and the aſperity of their obſervations actually produced in his mind that uneaſineſs which he had taken ſo much pains to avoid.

ADAM DRUMMOND, ESQ.

Many may yet remember, and regret the loſs of, this Gentleman, whoſe facetious and convivial talents, good humour, and innocent hilarity, rendered him the delight of his friends.

When Lord North was firſt introduced into office, he met him one morning in Spring Gardens, and told him he was happy in the rencontre, as it was the firſt opportunity he had had to congratulate him upon his being appointed Paymaſter-General.

"You are miſtaken, Mr. Drummond," ſaid his Lordſhip: "I deſerve but *half* your congratulations, for I have but half the place; I am Joint Paymaſter."

"No matter," returned Mr. Drummond; "I ſtill, upon the *whole*, have great pleaſure in wiſhing your Lordſhip joy; for you know, according to the old proverb, that half a loaf is better than *no bread*."

DAVID GARRICK, ESQ.

This Actor was one afternoon paſſing along Taviſtock-ſtreet, in his way to the Theatre. A Gentleman on the oppoſite ſide ſpoke to him: to which Garrick replied, "You ſee, George, that I am going to play the fool to-night."—"Ah, Maſter!" ſaid a fellow that was driving an aſs in the highway, "that's what many a wiſer man than you is obliged to *do every night*."

RUNCIMAN AND HIS OWL.

I have often thought that, abſtracted from the general excellence of the Spectator, and ſome other periodical papers of the ſame era, they had one ſpecies of merit in particular, which, if it ever ſhould happen that a taſte for elegant writing, true humour, and ſound morality, was to abandon this kingdom, would ſtill render them valuable to a certain claſs of readers, from their preſerving ſo many notices of local cuſtoms, perſons, and circumſtances, of which, whether they conſider this immenſe metropolis in a comparative point of view, with reſpect to the purſuits, amuſements, habitations, and characters, of their anceſtors, or wiſh to deſcend to the minutiæ of events and occurrences, merely from motives of caſual curioſity, ſuch as frequently leads one to liſten to anecdotes of the place, and the tittle-tattle of the day, will always inſure them admirers.

Something of this nature has given riſe to theſe ſpeculations; a turn toward obſervation in early life, and, latterly, a deſire to communicate, have been the parents of many of theſe ſcraps and fragments, theſe fag ends of collections and recollections, and the ſource from which, probably, many more will be produced; of which the following may ſerve both as an inſtance and a ſpecimen:

One of the firſt objects that ſtruck my almoſt infantine ideas, was a ſnuff-ſhop on the north ſide of the church-yard

* About this time Banbury made a conſiderable figure in the puritanical annals: I have ſomewhere read, that ſome of the ſect denominated "the Family of Love" ſettled there, and obtained, for their ſuperior ſanctity, the appellations of "Banbury Elders," and "Banbury Brethren," by which they were recognized by ſeveral of the comic writers of the time, particularly by Ben Jonſon, who makes his Puritan in Bartholomew Fair, "Zeal of the Land, Buſy," a Banbury Elder and Baker, and ment ons them in many other parts of his works. It is a curious circumſtance, as it tends to ſhew that in the revolution of ideas in the public mind the lighteſt of them are apt to riſe again, that ſome of the tenets of this ſect were, ſome years ſince, revived; and a propoſition, and a ſet written by Richard Brothers, very much like the ancient one, entitled "The Publication of Peace upon Earth," was, with great induſtry, promulgated, attended, and commended, by men who had given conſpicuous proofs that their learning and abilities ought to have been employed upon better things.

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of St. Clement Danes (which has, with many other buildings, fallen in the general crash and dilapidation that, as has been before obſerved, has ſo ſucceſsfully operated in that quarter of the town), which was remarkable for having, upon a well-conſtructed perch on the outſide of the door, a living owl of the largeſt ſpecies. This creature, who kept his ſtation for more than twenty years, was, as may well be ſuppoſed, the admiration of paſſengers, and had, eſpecially when he uſed, at meal-times, to devour his mice with extraordinary facility, a little aſſembly around his perch, or cage, for he had ſuch a habitation to retire to in bad weather.

From having, for a length of time, frequently obſerved this bird, which indeed was a moſt diſtinguiſhing *ſign*, and, as I have been told, gave celebrity to the tobacco upon the papers of which its portrait was diſplayed, it was natural to make ſome enquiries reſpecting its maſter; the reſult of which were; that, about the year 1746 or 7, Runciman came from Scotland, probably driven ſouthward by the diſtraction of the times and the violence of party. He took a ſmall ſhop at the corner of the Robin Hood paſſage, in Butcher-row, where he ſold ſnuff and tobacco; and as he had a mind turned toward buſineſs, he, to render his humble dwelling the more conſpicuous, exhibited, juſt at the entrance of the tavern, a large figure of a Highlander, who, with that hoſpitality for which they have on all occaſions been diſtinguiſhed, preſented his *Mull*, which his maſter, or rather his *Laird*, for I think his ſpirit was too independent to own a maſter, took care ſhould be frequently repleniſhed, to the paſſengers, particularly to the cuſtomers that frequented the Robin Hood, whoſe attention he is ſaid more than once to have attracted.

Though I have only heard of this famous Highlander, the venerable figure of Runciman I well remember. He was a man of a grave aſpect and great dignity. (I have ſince thought he had once ſeen better days). When the boys were wont to plague his owl, he uſed to reprove them in terms which they did not always underſtand. In fact, he ſpoke what in England they term "broad Scotch" in its *broadeſt dialect*: but from the idea which I ſtill retain of the man, he had, in his flowing wig and plaid night-gown, that kind of patriarchal character which, though in a much lower ſphere of life, is ſo well depicted by Burns, in his portrait of the *Cotter*.

At the time this Highlander occupied the place I have mentioned, it is well known that he was not a very popular character in London; he therefore, it is probable, met with many taunts, and was obliged to endure many a bitter and keen reproach; which as perhaps his patron did not conſider his ſubject in a condition to anſwer, and did not chooſe to anſwer himſelf, he prevailed on him to remove from his ſituation at the time he removed his ſhop to St. Clement's Church-yard; where, to the aſtoniſhment of his neighbours, he ſoon after exhibited the living Owl I have celebrated.

Whether Runciman had any political meaning in this, it is impoſſible to ſay; or whether he took the hint from the frontiſpiece to the Dunciad, as the diſputes betwixt the editions of the Owl and the Aſs, which diſtinguiſhed that celebrated work, were then ſcarcely ſubſided, it is equally uncertain. There have formerly been perſons of more wit than diſcretion, who have called this bird his *Prime Miniſter*; and further ſaid, that he properly typified the wiſdom that guided the counſels of that time: but theſe are ſneers and alluſions to which, from men of light minds, every perſon and every *thing* in a *public* ſituation is liable. If the Owl acted as Miniſter upon thoſe occaſions where his exertions were neceſſary, I can only ſay, he ſeems to have conducted himſelf very *wiſely*; for I have already obſerved, that, in ſpite of all *oppoſition*, of all that *was ſaid*, of all that *was done* to remove him, he kept his *place* conſiderably *more than twenty years*. During this long courſe of time, he obſerved the tranſactions that were continually paſſing before him with a ſagacity which would have done credit to a Wallingham; and when queſtioned, which was frequently the caſe, maintained a taciturnity which would not have diſgraced a Burleigh. His fame ſpread far and wide. He had never any difficulty about raiſing the ſuppliés, yet he filled the exchequer of his maſter; and, as has frequently happened to great and diſintereſted perſons of antiquity, I am credibly informed, ſo little attention had he

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paid to his own concerns, that he did not leave enough to bury him.

This deficiency the gratitude of his maſter ſupplied; nay, he did more, for he cauſed his effigy to be curiouſly cut in tin, and beautifully painted, which he ſet up before his ſhop as a monument to his memory, and which remained there many years, indeed I think till near the time when the genius of dilapidation would have ſwept ſigns and ſymbols, the veſtiges of the dead and the habitations of the living, into the vortex of oblivion, had it not been the buſineſs of theſe effuſions to ſnatch, here and there, a ſlight fragment of ſuch as may be ſtill floating upon the ſurface of recollection, and in this vehicle to convey them to poſterity.

PATENT PERUKES.

It gave me great pleaſure, the other day, to learn, that the art of manufacturing theſe teguments is now arrived at ſuch perfection, that they are, in their preſent ſtate, not only correct imitations of nature, but ſit as cloſe to the head as a Cherokee ſcalp, or an Engliſh bliſter, and are, *for lightneſs*, properly adapted for thoſe ſkulls upon which they are ſo judiciouſly moulded. But if my patriotiſm led me to rejoice at the revival (for I fear we are not the inventors) of an art, which flouriſhed, in a ſmall degree, among the Greeks and Romans, ſunk in the ruin of the latter empire, and ſhot up among the Goths, who carried a branch of it into France; how much greater was my pleaſure to find, that we are likely to derive advantages from it which the latter people, ingenious as they are, have, as yet, no idea of. Theſe advantages will, in the ſequel, be diſplayed. In the mean time, I muſt obſerve, in order to ſhew the importance of the ſubject, that *hair* was once ſo greatly eſteemed in Gaul, that, according to Gregory of Tours, Childebert ſent a perſon, in whom he could confide, to Clotharius, King of Soiſſons, to conſult, "Whether he ſhould murder his nephews, or *cut their hair?*" As theſe wiſe and humane counſellors did not chooſe to go to extremities, they determined to inflict the former, as the *lighter* puniſhment. Charles *the Bald* was the firſt Prince in France that had the courage to ſhew his naked head to the people; but as this inſtance of temerity had nearly excited a rebellion, it is thought that, in order to enjoy a little quiet in his latter days, he clapped a wig upon his pate. This remedy had like to have proved as bad as the diſeaſe; for his ſubjects, knowing his capillary deficiency, imagined his head was covered by magic, and that his barber dealt with the devil. Whether the latter got into a ſcrape upon this occaſion, hiſtory does not inform us; but the art itſelf, thus happily promulgated, ſurvived and flouriſhed; ſo that the attention of the French to their hair, natural or artificial, was continued down to the times of Thickneſſe and Dr. Smollet, who both ſeemed to think that many lived for no other purpoſe than to take care of the thing itſelf, or the tegument that ſupplied its place.

In what manner, or with what inſtruments, the French, who are much more famous for *cropping* than honeſt Bat Pigeon * once was, have *ſince cut hair*, it is not neceſſary to ſtate. God forbid we ſhould ever imitate them in that branch of the art!

In the ſcience of wig-making, we have, at an humble diſtance, followed them; and as their artiſts, to ſhew their claſſical knowledge, have, upon their male pupils, clapped the ſcalps of Tarquin, Brutus, Catiline, or Nero, ſo have they adorned their female with thoſe of Semiramis, Lais, Cleopatra, Julia, &c. whoſe *virtues*, it is probable, they meant theſe wigs, like a conjuror's cap, ſhould convey to the wearers.

It has, in a former part of this work, been ſaid, that we generally improve upon the inventions of our ingenious neighbours; and I am happy to find, that we are likely to do ſo in this inſtance, *i. e. Wig making*; for I underſtand, by an advertiſement put forth by a *hair-brained* philoſopher, that he has had a print engraved, which carries the ſyſtem further than it has ever yet been carried; and is, in my opinion,

* This ingenious operator, who lived oppoſite Arundel-ſtreet, in the Strand, will force himſelf upon my memory, from the circumſtance of his having a *pun* upon his ſign; in alluſion to his name, two pigeons and a bat were there depicted. I think he was the laſt of the old ſchool of hair-cutters, whoſe places the modern ſchool of hair-dreſſers *amply* ſupplied.

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fifty times more valuable than one of Hogarth's tobacco-papers, Rembrandt's horſe with the black or the white tail, or the far-famed hundred guilder print; for it teaches, what cannot be learned from theſe *valuable* works (which only meaſure the *pocket*), every perſon to *meaſure* his *own head*. The advantages of this new diſcovery are ſo obvious, that I think my readers would be ſatisfied with my barely hinting, that they may now, at a trifling expenſe, and with no greater trouble than by calling at, or ſending to, *Bond-ſtreet*, acquire a ſcience ſo infinitely eſtimable, but that I cannot in conſcience be quite content with giving a mere hint upon a ſubject of ſuch general importance; as I do conceive, that many evils, both public and private, have ariſen from the want of the knowledge of this grand *arcanum*.

A ſtateſman, for inſtance, lays a plan; it is proceeded upon; but not having beforehand *taken the meaſure of his own head*, he frequently finds, that, for want of *ſufficient capacity* there, he is obliged to ſtop his operations long before the moment of projection. Could a lawyer ſometimes know the meaſure of *his own head*, he would not, from a deſire to come at *effects*, ſtuff it with too many *cauſes*. A phyſician, from the meaſure of his head, might, in many inſtances, be certain, that the true caſe of his patient *was a coffin*. A man ſhould always meaſure his head *before marriage*, becauſe it has, in *ſome few* obſolete examples, been known to *increaſe* wonderfully afterwards. A ſpeculator ſhould likewiſe keep the exact dimenſions of his head, to ſend to his creditors at times when he was obliged to *hide* the original. A tradeſman alſo ought to have a *fair* copy of his countenance ready to produce when he was ſuppoſed not to be able long to *keep his head above water*.

The ladies will derive great advantage from being taught to take meaſure of their own heads, as they may be able to determine, to a nicety, how much gauze, ſilk, and ribbands? how many *notes?* what ſort of an equipage? what quantity of jewels? and how many lovers? they will contain. In fact, the invention is ſo uſeful, and the benefits ſo immenſe, that I ſhould not wonder if, by legiſlative authority, the dimenſions of every head implicated was obliged to be aſcertained before any buſineſs of importance was undertaken. We ſhould then, with propriety, deem every *act* in which the well-being of ſociety was concerned a *public meaſure*; and if, as an improvement upon this ſyſtem, a *ſcale* of merit was to be added, ſo that a man might learn the *weight* of his opinion, as well as the extent of his *capacity*, the thing would be complete, as we ſhould, by the ſureſt of all guides, mathematical demonſtration, be able to determine upon every ſuggeſtion, and ſo accurately to ſuit every action of our lives to time, place, and circumſtances, that it would, in future, be impoſſible to err. We ſhould look with ſtill greater contempt than we do at preſent upon the contracted ideas and abſurd prejudices of our anceſtors, and be able to govern every undertaking by a kind of omniſcient power, as certain as it would be correct; and, by knowing the juſt dimenſions of our *own*, very ſoon be able to *take meaſure* of the *heads* of every nation in Europe.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.

NUMBER I.

THE Biographical Collections already in print having not duly noticed many eminent perſons, whoſe names are worthy to be held in remembrance, it is propoſed to appropriate a portion of this Magazine, under the above title, to reſcue from oblivion the memory of ſuch perſons whoſe merits have been injuriouſly neglected. In the execution of this plan we ſolicit the aid of the intelligent, whoſe communications will be received with thankfulneſs, and every proper attention paid to them.

WALTER TITLEY.

This Gentleman was born in the year 1700, and, at the age of fourteen, was admitted on the foundation into Weſtminſter School; from whence he was elected, in 1719, to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow.

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Fellow. In 1722 he took the degree of B. A., and in 1726 that of M. A. Bishop Newton (see his Life, p. 13.) says of him, that "he was an ingenious man; at first Secretary to the Embassy at Turin, afterwards, for many years, his Majesty's Envoy at the Court of Denmark. During the time that he was King's scholar, he lived in the house with Bishop Atterbury, as tutor to his son, and his taste and learning were much improved by the Bishop's conversation. His plan of life, as laid down by himself, was to prosecute his studies at Cambridge till he should be thirty, from thirty to sixty to be employed in public business, at sixty to retire and return to college, for which purpose he would keep his fellowship. This plan he nearly pursued; he kept his fellowship, he resigned his public employment, but instead of returning to college, where in great measure there was a new society, and few or none were left of his own age and standing, he remained at Copenhagen, where, by his long residence, he was in a manner naturalized, and there lived and died greatly respected and lamented by all ranks of people."

By his will he left 1000l. to Westminster School, 1000l. to the University of Cambridge, and 1000l. to Trinity College; and his death is thus announced in the London Gazette: "Copenhagen, March 2 (1768). Mr. Titley, who for forty years had resided here as his Britannic Majesty's Minister and Envoy Extraordinary, but who had retired for some time from public business to a place called Lyngbye, near this city, died there the 27th of last month."

Mr. Titley's productions are but few. That by which he is most known is an imitation of Horace, Book III. Ode 2, answered by Dr. Bentley in a manner to obtain the approbation of Dr. Johnson, who declared them to be "the forcible verses of a man of strong mind, but not accustomed to write verse." (*Boswell's Life of Johnson*, Vol. IV. p. 23.) The same observation will apply to Mr. Titley's. Both these pieces are in Dodsley's Collection, Vol. VI.

Mr. Titley, while at Cambridge, was the Author of an "Ode on Christmas Day," printed in the Gentleman's Magazine, 1744, p. 613; and of a Latin poem on "The Magic Lantern," of which the following is a translation:

I SING the forms which magic pow'rs impart,
The thin creation of delusive art;
And thro' the ambient gloom bright shapes display,
Hid from the sun, nor conscious of the day.
Expand the sportive scene, the lantern show,
No gleam of day must thro' the darkness glow;
The fleeting forms abhor the envious light,
Love the brown shade, and only live by night.
Darkling and silent in her lonely cell,
The sorceress thus exerts her mystic spell,
Calls forth the spectres, and unpeoples hell;
But when the morn unfolds her purple ray,
Start the pale ghosts, and fly approaching day.
See thro' the gloom the fiery splendor fall;
Glares the red *Lens* around the dusky wall;
'Tis thus the sanguine ray of Cynthia streams,
When magic spells obstruct her labouring beams,
And shiv'ring ghosts from earth's reluctant womb,
Forc'd by Thessalian charms, glide round the gaping tomb.
Of various forms an incoherent train
Fills the bright orb, and crowds the pictur'd plain;
Here with rude pomp the satire shapes advance,
Frisk with their tails, and lead the sylvan dance;
A dread grimace does ev'ry look defile,
And each grins horribly a ghastly smile;
No more my eyes the uncouth scene pursue,
A lovelier prospect rises to my view;
Here sceptred monarchs glare in bright array,
There blooming maids in beauteous lustre play.
Next these the Knight who lends vindictive aid;
What shape more worthy to succeed the maid?
In hostile mood the warrior wights appear,
Fierce at the dragon flies the conqu'ring spear;
In vain he stands uprear'd in waving spires;
In vain his tongue emits envenom'd fires;
See where his flaming crest is doom'd to feel
An arm victorious and resistless steel.
Blest champion! but how soon the conquest flies!
How soon the transient pomp eludes our eyes!

To

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To the thin air the fading warriors yield,
And glide reluctant from the painted field.
Far hence, ye forms of war—see Bacchus shine,
His rosy cheeks proclaim the god of wine,
And round his head the purple clusters twine.
How soon the airy shade our hopes destroys!
So fleets the golden dream of human joys.
Next grins a form of pallid horror full,
Emblem of dreary death, a lifeless scull;
The naked cheeks no graceful beauties wear;
The barren scalp's despoil'd of waving hair;
A tott'ring tooth, the fractur'd jaws between,
Hangs dismally alone; no eyes are seen,
But all's a dark vacuity within.
Soon from our sight Death's frightful image flies,
Whose place a shape more terrible supplies;
Slow thro' the darkness stalks a baleful spright,
No drearier phantom of ill-fated Night
Haunts the sad slumbers of some lonely dame,
That nods delirious o'er th' expiring flame;
When dimly blue the conscious lamps appear,
And clank of chains proclaims the spectre near:
Down from its head the mournful shroud depends,
Beneath its feet the plaited garment ends;
The ghastly face a dismal paleness wears;
The trembling hand a livid taper bears.
Far off, advis'd, ye tim'rous virgins, fly,
Far from the dreadful scene avert your eye;
In soft repose, the horrid ghost will seem
To haunt your slumbers, and revive in dream;
Suffus'd with trickling sweat, you'll strive in vain, to gain;
With circling arms, some friendly youth
Bewail your lonely bed with wild affright,
And dread the lengthen'd horrors of the night.
Such are the forms the crowded prospect shows;
But if too far the long reflection glows,
Round the bright orb a dim confusion plays,
And a wild mass of undistinguish'd rays.
So tinctur'd canvas, rude in ev'ry part,
Shows the first traces of the pencil's art;
Scarce can our eyes discern the dubious plan,
And gain some faint resemblance of a man.
Now let the splendor of returning light
Strike thro' the artificial shades of night;
Lo! the strong flame the airy phantoms shun,
Fade in the blaze, and die before the sun.
Thus when the limbs recline in soft repose
With various forms the wakeful fancy glows;
Men, beasts, and birds, an unconnected train,
Compose the motley vision of the brain;
Here in long order fun'ral torches gleam,
There royal triumphs gild the pompous dream.
When lo! the purple blush of morning light,
From th' op'ning eye dispels the shades of night;
The brighten'd scenes their usual aspect wear,
And the false dream dissolves in shapeless air.

BALLOON ASCENSION.

Extract of a Letter from Venice, dated October 14.

"I SEND you an account of a very singular and extraordinary aerial voyage. Count Francis Zambeccari, of Bologna, Dr. Grassetti, of Rome, and M. Pasqual, of Ancona, had prepared a very large air balloon, which on Friday, the 7th of October, they filled in the city of Bologna. The filling proceeded very slowly; it was not full till about midnight, and the above-mentioned Gentlemen proposed to defer their ascent till the next day; but the impatience and clamour of the people of Bologna obliged them to ascend about three quarters after midnight. They, however, resolved to come down again as soon as possible. The balloon being set at liberty, rose with prodigious velocity, and soon attained such a height, that Count Zambeccari and Doctor Grassetti, benumbed with cold, which at the first produced an inclination to vomit, sank into a kind of insensibility and a deep sleep.

"M. Pasqual, who alone was awake and in possession of his senses, could not ascertain the height to which they had ascended by the barometer, because the wax-light they had carried with them in a lantern was gone out. About half

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half after two in the morning, the balloon began to descend, and M. Pasqual distinctly heard the dashing of the waves of the Adriatic Sea on the Coast of Romagna. He then awakened his companions, and endeavoured to procure a light by means of phosphoric matches, but did not succeed: he at length obtained one by using tinder in the common manner. Soon after the balloon, with the car that was fastened to it, fell into the Adriatic Sea, and with so much force, that the water dashed over them above the height of a man. The Aeronauts, drenched with sea-water, benumbed with cold, and in fear of immediate destruction, threw out a bag of sand, all their instruments, and every thing they had with them; after which, the balloon rose a second time with extreme rapidity. They passed through three ranges of clouds one above the other; their clothes were covered with a hoar frost; and, on account of the rarity of the air in which they were when they had ascended above the clouds, they could scarcely hear each other speak. The moon shone on the clouds below them, and appeared of a blood-red colour. Some time after three, the balloon again descended, though very slowly, and a brisk south-west wind drove it over the Adriatic Sea towards the coast of Istria. The car frequently touched the water, and for five hours the adventurers were in momentary danger of death. At length, on Saturday morning, about eight o'clock, they were taken up, and rescued from the perilous situation in which they were, by the *manzara* (a kind of large bark) of Antony Bazol, about ten Italian miles from the harbour of Veruda, in Istria. The balloon being given to the wind, flew over the mountain Offero, and probably went into Dalmatia. The Aeronauts came in the same ship, with their hands and feet entirely benumbed with cold, to Pola, a port in Istria, where they remained four days to recover from their fatigues. To-day, about eight in the morning, they arrived in Venice, and gave the above account of their adventures. Their aerial voyage from the coast of Romagna to Istria, is a distance of 20 German miles (about 120 English). Had it not been for the brave seaman Antony Bazol, who very ably steered his ship to save them, they would, no doubt, have been buried in the waves. They were received here with the utmost hospitality, and do not appear to have any desire to make another aerial excursion at midnight."

POVERTY.

THE severest calamity of life, and that which is attended with the most painful consequences, is the being destitute of the means of subsistence; for as the love of liberty is the most vital principle in man, it is considered as the most shameful servility to owe the preservation or protraction of our being to the alms or credit of another. In the present paper, therefore, I propose to consider the evils which attend a state of necessity; and such reflections will indubitably shew the usefulness of prudence in the common concerns of life, and illustrate the dreadful effects of a procrastinated and obstinate extravagance. One of the most cruel circumstances that attend penury is, that it ladens us with a train of petty obligations, which for ever after we are compelled to repay with no less an interest than the total resignation of our opinion into the hands of our creditors: since our sentiments, from the fatal moment of receiving favours, are no longer our own, as our lips must move and bosoms beat in the trammels of dependence. Our hard fortune may be said to disinherit us of the native birthright of a Briton and a man, as it strips us of that unbribed and unbiassed spirit which is the source of greatness, and which obliges us to submit our shoulders to the slavery of a yoke more galling than ever Rome or Tartary, in the utmost tyranny of their tortures, inflicted on their captives. To breathe the air in subjection to a wretch who makes our miseries subservient to swell the insolence of his pride, the slave of his eye, and the reptile of his command, is more deplorable surely than either to drudge at the mine, pant at the forge, or tug at the oar; and to great and generous tempers it is so extreme an anguish, that they would prefer, without scruple, a residence at the foot of a burning mountain to the poor consolation they might enjoy from the indulgences of him who confers them with a

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grudging reluctance or a distant design.

In opposition and in defiance of every human and scriptural law, a strange barbarity prevails between man and man; a barbarity superlatively monstrous and unnatural. In those hours of disaster, when the mind struggles with an agony too big to be combated or subdued, and when the desolate heart dies in the bosom, even in the hour when the gentlest treatment and the softest tenderness is required, we fly from our own species, perhaps from our own relations, while pity, sympathy, and nature, appeal in vain.

Deaf to every generous incentive and pathetic pleading, we add oppression to oppression, and gaze, like the Indian savage, with horrid rapture on the pangs we occasion; or, frequently goaded on by the demon of power, we are tempted to plunge another dagger in the breast that is already fainting under its wounds. The distress which want feels is not so poignant as the indignity it meets from the little and the proud. It is no compliment to the human understanding, methinks, that a piece of figured silk or silver, though the property of the base, should command that respect which a plain, poor man, surtouted in his honesty only, cannot attain either by his humility or his merit. Every eye turns from poverty as from something obnoxious to its welfare: and indeed we seem apprehensive lest numbness, hunger, and nakedness, should blast whatever they approached: the imploring hands are also avoided, as if they carried in the one a contagious pestilence, and in the other a bloating leprosy: every possible insult is onerated upon the defenceless head; the finger of scorn is pointed out, and the sneer of malice distorts the cheek, for no other reason than because his rewards are less, and his deserts greater, than such as persecute him. But the sorest of all the evils attendant upon an unhappy situation, is being liable to that cruel and unbenevolent sort of pity which is generally expressed for the misfortune of those who have formerly enjoyed happier times. The supercilious air of civil incivility (if I may so term it), and the ambiguous condolence with which these pityers evince their concern, while they at the same time lament their own inability, is regarded by a manly, spirit as an indignity so edged in venom, that it would rather welcome the stroke that should at once relieve them from such impudent compassion, and stop the progress of future mischances: the blow of an executing hand were kindness, but the servility of pretended charity is an hypocrisy insinuating as Iscariot's and subtle as Satan's, when, impregnated with poison, under the deception of a delicacy, he deceived the mother of mankind. Yet what can be so mean as to insult misfortune? especially as no transitions of circumstance, nor any thing but the prostitution of our principles, can sully the dignity of the soul. How often do we find all that's brave and commendable lodging in the bosom of the poor —faith, fidelity, and honour! and how often, in the tenement of straw, do we see the pure and unadulterated heart contented with its wholesome humility! The violet of the lowest vale is as sweet as the flowers that spring on the head of the mountain. An edifice in which art has displayed its powers, invention exhausted her designs, and architecture added its last polishing embellishment, can neither give beauty nor sublimity to the soul. Besides, nothing is so mean as to reproach a man for his poverty; one may as well quarrel with him for having a bandy leg, or any other defection of person; since to reproach him for either, is to direct our rebukes at those very misfortunes which render him more properly an object of our compassion.

With the strictest examination, I have never yet been able to discover, that to be unhappy was a crime, if the cause proceeds not from depravity. It is possible that the sufferer may be sacrificed to the public good, or fall a victim to the enjoyments of those who oppress him. In the system of Fate, and in the plan of Providence, many minuter intricacies assist the grand and invisible design; and who shall dare assume the authority to pronounce, that for such an end, and no other, was this man afflicted? Rather let us think, as we tenderly behold calamity, that the end is wisdom, and the effect salutary; and let it be a maxim of duty and principle of conduct to administer all the assistance and mitigation in our power, and to believe, that though it is the attribute of Heaven to punish, it is our interest and wisdom to prepare for our own trial, and to help others through their with gentleness and generosity.

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There is no art more delicate or useful than that of using money to a moral advantage. Men of genius are too apt to despise it, and men of business too much to regard it. Both, however, are equally wrong: it is as silly to doat as to disdain: the golden mean is here the point to be recommended and pursued. Every man should consider, that since a competent fortune is necessary to happiness and ease, to charity and benevolence, it is incumbent on him to be politic and prudent. Profusion often communicates misery to many; and though the fountain may rise from a single source, the stream runs wasting through many channels, till it often involves a whole family in its vortex: and of all distresses, those which affect our dearest relatives are surely the most to be dreaded; for methinks to have it upon one's conscience, to reflect that our wives or our children are robbed of the common comforts of life through our indiscretion, is a disgrace than which nothing can be more dishonest or acute. Industry rarely wants, and Content is easily satisfied. Virtue is as patient as she is notable and frugal; so that to live at ease is not difficult. Those who have felt the inconveniences of want, and the meanesses on which it puts the best spirits, and those who have seen the greediness of wealth and the gluttony of affluence, need not, I think, be again forewarned from persisting in a destructive prodigality; they will rather live upon their own independent beverage of the field, and slake their thirst in the running water, than be indebted to the pride they have experienced for all the delicacies of France and wines of Florence.

It seems connected with my present subject to say something in praise of a virtue which is the parent of every other, and which is the noblest ornament of the human heart; I mean, humanity: a quality of the soul I earnestly recommend to the sons of Prosperity, as it is the only virtue which can give dignity to distinction and value to riches, without which a mountain of money is an useless mass of ill-managed ore, which cankers as it lies, till it infects the mind. Humanity, indeed, is the great and singular characteristic of man; his eyes were given him to see misfortune, his heart to feel it, his hands to relieve it, his arms to soothe it. He has no power or sense which was not bestowed to support and solace his fellow-creatures: every capacity of his mind is social, and every capacity indicates the necessity of society. Benevolence is strictly enjoined by Nature, and is equally the dictate of Religion and the command of Heaven.

That some are in easier circumstances than others is not always a testimony of superior merit, being frequently the random hit of chance or seniority of birth. Riches are very insufficient, with all their power: they may, indeed, procure the glitter of pomp and the plume of pride, furnish out a shining apparatus, and strike (as wonder is the child of Ignorance) the simple gazer with dismay: they may buy the voice or the person of a mercenary creature, but the tenderness of love and the fidelity of friendship they can never purchase, nor are they able to confer either felicity or true honour, but when benevolence diffuses them in aid of indigence, and circulates them to succour misfortune. There is nothing more soothing than praise; it is pity, therefore, that mankind would not endeavour to deserve it more by attaching themselves less to its shadow, and attending to the substance; that is, to despise the panegyrics of common flattery, and venerate those encomiums only which proceed from the reflection of having merited them by an uniform course of virtuous actions; since those will infallibly produce a double reward. The surest passport to popularity is private goodness; for true generosity is an essence which diffuses its perfume everywhere; and however silently or unostentatiously a benefit be conferred, like the gentle dews which fall at midnight, its effect will in the end be seen, and the cause adored.

Poverty is indeed an evil; but riches in the possession of avarice or malignity is worse. Much of the distress of the one and superfluity of the other might be diminished, were benevolence the ruling passion, and humanity the leading principle. Life would then be reduced more to a level, and the species to a more friendly equality. The greatest incitation to social virtue is, to have in our minds these closing reflections: to consider, that all our good, happiness, pleasure, and possessions, however various or extensive, are blessings which we have only upon credit, for which we are to account on an awful pay-day; that

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that the intereſt of the debt can only be diſcharged by aſſiſting our fellow-creatures; that he who ornaments his creation with light and life, has formed, on the ſame impartial principle, reſpecting man, the proſperous and the needy; and reſpecting beaſt, the emmet and the elephant; that he has connected a part with the whole, and that he hath alſo given to every one a deficiency to reduce him to a dependence with the reſt; that he has decreed the ſpecies to participate in one common nature, and link in one common intereſt, ſo that poverty ſhould be as eſſential to the ſupport of wealth as wealth to the comfort of poverty.

Such conſiderations will certainly ſtrike deep into the mind; for they will repreſent human life as it really is, a chain of which every member upon the globe forms an important link; and they will alſo ſhew, and I hope convince ſuch as have hitherto miſtaken glitter for happineſs, and hunger or misfortune for infamy, that thoſe who toil and ſuffer are as ſerviceable to man, and as acceptable to the Lord of Nature, as thoſe who neither labour nor mourn. DIONYSIUS.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,
WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND.

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

(*Continued from Page* 282.)

ABOUT the middle of December, having taken a place in the Diligence for Antwerp, I left Paris by the way of Port St. Denis, with ſenſations little favourable to its magnificence. The Diligences were now chiefly filled with French officers who were deſtined for Louiſiana. We paſſed Senlis, Pont St. Maxence, and other places. Peronne is a ſmall fortified town, ſituated in a moraſs on the river Somme. The ſpires of Cambray, of which Fenelon was once the celebrated archbiſhop, at a diſtance had a pleaſing effect; it is an ancient and handſome city, well defended with fortifications, and has been famous for its fine cambric manufacture. The city of Valenciennes, ſituated in an agreeable valley on the Scheld, has derived its name from the emperor Valentinian, by whom it was built; its ſtreets are wholly irregular, but it has ſtrong fortifications, on which the celebrated Vauban has beſtowed ſome of his art; the damages of the laſt ſiege, by our victorious forces, have been very conſiderable, and make rather a gloomy impreſſion on the mind. We ſlept at Valenciennes. The country which we paſſed in this journey was every where very flat, ſamely, and unintereſting, though perhaps excellent for corn. The road was paved the whole way, and was ſo ſtrait, that, eternally rumbling on a paved avenue of trees, it became very tireſome. The cities and towns in this part were more favourable to the national character, but they had in general a very antique and decayed appearance. The diligences were alſo in a more improved ſtate of utility. The travelling carriages of Gregory, of the rue du Bouloy at Paris, are deſerving of notice here, as they are ſo accommodating to travellers with regard to reſting and ſleeping on the road; but they would not do in ſuch an induſtrious commercial country as ours. The expenſes of travelling in theſe parts are eaſy, and we have very good dinners. The inmates of a diligence are not regarded, but thoſe who travel in ſtyle in their own carriages are ſhamefully impoſed on; an example of this has been given by the author of the *Journal of a Party of Pleaſure*, &c. on the occaſion of an accident which happened to his carriage at Amiens, where even the mayor of the place could afford no redreſs; though many will be apt to imagine that the government has knowingly encouraged the pillage of the Engliſh. I obſerved that ſeveral of the officers who were with us were accuſtomed to faſt for ſome time on a journey, as they were ſatisfied with having only one meal a day. Capt. Cameſcaſſe, an officer of merit,

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merit, who was preparing to join his regiment for Louisiana, proved to be a very agreeable companion to me.—In our way to Mons, at a distance on the right was the celebrated field of Jemmappe, where Dumouriez so successfully commenced the invasion of Belgium, by forcing the Austrian redoubts which were placed on the heights, and obliging them to fly precipitately before him. The boast which he had made in the autumn, of fixing his winter-quarters at Brussels, not only established him at that place, but carried him to Liege, and gave him the possession of all Flanders. Dumouriez, Pichegru, Bonaparte, and Moreau, appear to me to have been the four most considerable generals which the French revolution has produced*. But the first of these, who has shown such a pleasing variety of talents, is now spoken lightly of by the military men.—Mons, placed on a mount, has some regular fortifications; as we were on the confines of France properly so called, our passports were here examined.—Brussels, the capital of the Austrian Netherlands, had every appearance of a large old city; I afterwards much regretted that I had not staid a day to view it. It has been considerable for its populousness and wealth, and is partly fortified. The Place, or public square, is said to be the grandest of any in Europe. Its palace and park are also much talked of.—In the way from Brussels to Antwerp we had fine cultivated country.—After a fatiguing journey from Paris of three days and a half, having only had time to sleep a few hours on the second night, we arrived at Antwerp to dinner, where we joined a *table d'hote* composed of some of the genteeler inhabitants of the place. It was formerly the most commercial city in Europe, being advantageously situated at the broad opening of the Scheld, and has been once a seat of the arts; but it is now decayed, and has a very antique appearance in several places; the port has nothing remarkable about it. It has a magnificent cathedral and a substantial town-hall. The people are a mixture of French and Flemish, the manners resembling the former.—The latter part of the country in this journey, from Mons to Antwerp, forms part of that country which is known under the general name of Flanders. I have hardly made any distinction of it from the other part of France, because I only saw it in passing, and I scarcely perceived any difference. The same imperfect unpolished appearance, the same indiscriminateness of rank, was observable every where. But the nearer we approached the United Netherlands, the more the languages began to multiply, and we occasionally found some who could talk English; a consideration very grateful to a lover of his country, the more particularly so after the various causes of disgust with every thing French which had arisen, and bringing back to my memory the interesting lines of Goldsmith which are easily adapted here.

Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow,
Or by the lazy Scheld, or wand'ring Po;
Or onward, where the rude Carinthian boor
Against the houseless stranger shuts the door;
Or where Campania's plain forsaken lies,
A weary waste expanding to the skies;
Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart, untravell'd, fondly turns to thee;
Still to my country turns, with ceaseless pain,
And drags, at each remove, a length'ning chain.

GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

My motive for comprehending a part of Holland in my excursion was to enable me to form some sort of idea whether all foreign countries were equally inferior to our own, or whether it was really Paris alone that was so miserably lost to itself; for, after the unfavourable impression which it had made upon me, I hardly knew whether it was fair to form a conclusive judgement, without having the comparison of a third country. The Dutch diligences, though not on springs, are more agreeable and light than the French. The roads in this part are chiefly paved

* It is rather remarkable, that all these great leading generals should have survived the revolutionary slaughter. The arrival of Dumouriez and Pichegru in England, who were both present at the late Review of the Volunteers, while Moreau, who has been a pupil of the latter, has uniformly shown a guarded conduct, are all circumstances in favour of the restoration of royalty.

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in the middle, and where they are not so, they are sandy, uneven, muddy, and heavy. In going to Breda, Cameiscasse and I, for we were still companions, got out and walked, and while I was translating to him some of the minutes which I had made on military and political matters, we had so insensibly beguiled away the time, that we became at last very apprehensive of having missed the road of the diligence; our alarm was the greater, as it was usual to inspect the baggage of travellers passing from France into Holland; but, after a strenuous march back, our fears were happily relieved. In the course of our conversation, happening to observe to him, as I had before done, my surprise at the errand-boys in the streets at Antwerp asking whether they should conduct us *pour voir les jolies femmes*, that this was carrying the matter even farther than at Paris, he related, as a still farther advance, that once, on his arrival at a town in Italy, he was asked at the hotel, whether he would wish to see the young girls or the young boys; but he wished to see neither. A small log of wood, posted under the hedge on the side of the road, serves to mark the boundary of the two countries; a rather insignificant barrier it will be allowed, though hardly necessary to have any where both are equally at the command of one individual. Poor Holland has gained but a sad pittance from the alliance and protection of its new masters! The French have every where reversed that principle which has so much ennobled man.

Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.
VIRGIL.

The country on this road was rich and woody. The disposition of the people, after what I had seen of the French, seemed really amiable. Breda is a neat, regular, fortified town; it gave me a satisfactory idea of the cleanly taste of the Dutch; I was the more pleased with its modern improved appearance, after having been so long accustomed to withered and antiquated cities. Mons. Cameiscasse found his regiment here; the greater part of his fellow-officers were assembled at the coffee-house, and had a chearful gentlemanly appearance.—It was supposed that the expedition for Louisiana, of which General Victor was to have the command, would embark in the course of a month. The assemblage of this force has since been made use of by our government as a plea for the renewal of war; but I saw none of those boats and hostile preparations which have been so much talked of; it appears to me that our ostensible causes for this war are very indifferent ones; but *nil refert*, we have many other reasons for impelling us to action, we have the power in our own hands, we may not always have it so, and with a man who has no regard to his own faith, but would take every advantage, as the unjust and unmanly detention of the English in France has alone sufficiently manifested, we are not obliged to be over scrupulous in matters of policy. Many of the officers with whom I conversed were of opinion, that we should soon have a war again, and a more vigourous one than the last.

Mars gravior sub pace latet. CLAUDIAN.

But I am rather inclined to think, that the restoration of royalty will take place before matters shall become sufficiently mature for such a war.—The greater part of the road to Rotterdam is encompassed on all sides with the large canals for which this country is so famous, having every where the aspect of a floated champain, but still very fertile. The canals and rivers are rather disagreeable for travellers, who have to ascend and descend the awkward carriages so often in passing them. In the way we passed Dort, a very pleasant residence, the windmills in particular, which are very frequent in these parts, having an interesting effect, and several pretty modest faces moving along. The day was very fine, and all kinds of people seemed to be very chearful and good-natured. Holland must be a most agreeable place to travel or live in, where the villages, towns, and cities are so abounding. I am still only describing the impressions which I received at the moment, and have only to observe that people are not all disposed to take the same impressions, nor even the same people the same at different times. A tolerable instance of the boorishness of the Dutch was observed on our getting out of the boat in passing a river, where, although the evening was dark, and the landing very awkward, while several of the watermen, who were awaiting our arrival, stood staringly stupidly at us,

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not one of them offered us the leaſt aſſiſtance; it was with ſome difficulty that we could have our baggage conveyed to the coach-office; after arriving there, one of the two diligences was polite enough to ſet off without us; a moſt whimſical and anxious ſcene of confuſion took place among thoſe who were left behind; the baggage of ſome of the party having been carried off in the diligence which had ſtarted, while others, from the undue proportion of load which the remaining one would have to carry, were doubtful whether they ſhould have their's conveyed at all; the greater part of the carrying and driving people drunk, and from our language wholly ignorant of what we ſaid to them; and it was not till after much quarrelling, wrangling, and ſplaſhing, whipping of the horſes, and apprehenſions of the paſſengers, from our overloaded flight machine, women on our knees, and band-boxes over our heads, the thick darkneſs of the evening, and the ſottiſh ſtupidity of the driver, in momentary expectation of an overthrow, at the extreme hazard of our perſons, that we at laſt arrived in ruffled condition at Rotterdam. The manners of the Dutch are wholly a contraſt of the French, as they are ſlovenly and inattentive; but I would rather have them ſo, than officious, curious, prying, and impertinent. I obſerved particularly the great characteriſtic of Dutch merchants, that they are always calculating on the value of articles as they happen to come before them; my portmanteau, dreſs, and even my cane, were commercially treated on, and their value, in Holland or in England, aſcertained to a farthing. A droll tobacco merchant was feelingly deſcribing to us the ſituation of the latter country at the time of the invaſion by Pichegru and the French; on which he made, as contraſted with the enemy, ſome unfavourable obſervations on the behaviour of our ſoldiery before their leaving it; that they were wholly diſorderly, taking every thing, and paying for nothing; and that the French emigrants were ſtill more exorbitant, demanding money beſides, and breaking every thing into the bargain.—The favourable opinion which I had formed of the neat uniformity of the towns of Holland, on my view of Breda, was not ſufficiently ſupported at Rotterdam. It is a much larger more irregular city, the ſecond largeſt moſt commercial city in Holland. It is of a triangular form, ſurrounded with a river or canal, interſected by ſeveral canals of the river, and ſo thickly interſperſed with houſes, ſhips, trees, and wooden draw-bridges, as to form a mingled fleet, city, and wood. The Bomb-quay, along the broad river Meuſe, nearly a mile in length, terminating in rope grounds, has a very reſpectable well-built row of houſes, forming the mall of the place. St. Lawrence is a great old church. As I always regard a church as the beſt place after a theatre to form an opinion of the reſpectability of a place, I took care to viſit it; I ſaw a tolerable ſhow of people here, a good deal ſuperior to what I had ſeen at Paris, though not at all equal to what we ſee at London. The more or leſs reſpectable ſhow of the people is no bad ſtandard on which we may be able to form an eſtimate of the ſtate of religion in the three countries. The Chriſtian religion ſeems to be loſing ground in the ſame gradual way in our time, as the Heathen mythology did in the cultivated time of the Romans. The Stadt-houſe, or town-hall, is ſtill older and more curious than the church. There are ſeveral decent inns in this town; a tolerable riot was made by a party of us at one of them, on the night of my arrival, for being ſhut out as returning after 12 o'clock. The Exchange is a neat edifice, and was well attended. This is wholly a place of commerce, where all the thoughts of all people are always occupied about matters of profit and loſs; but their commercial affairs are now on the wane, and they have little ſtimulation to trade; they have felt the folly of their aſſociation with the French, and adoption of French revolutionary principles, and they are ſorry for it.

Magna eſt veritas, et prævalebit.

As Rotterdam is ſtill rather a wealthy city than otherwiſe, all articles have a good price. The ſtate of ſociety is reſpectable; there are ſeveral Engliſh families here, and, though the manners of the inferior claſſes are not elegant, they are tolerably civil; when the good qualities exceed the bad, *non ego paucis offendar maculis*, I am not ſcrupulous about

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about ſmaller failings. But it is rather a dull town for ſtrangers, though large; all its reſources of ſocial amuſement ariſing from thoſe who are known to each other forming agreeable parties among themſelves. The Muſicos, though of rather a remarkable kind, are only eſtabliſhments for the inferior claſſes; theſe are ſeveral ſmall brothel houſes ſituated in a private ſtreet, where are kept ſeveral girls; each has a public room below, where the girls are all the evening drinking and dancing the waltz with thoſe, who chooſe to aſſociate with them, and afterwards retire above; while the entrances of theſe houſes are glaringly illuminated. There is not ſuch facility as theſe places afford even at Paris; they are ſanctioned by the government, to which I believe they pay a revenue, the wages of proſtitution, and have bullies to enforce the diſcharge of their demands, however unreaſonable; and, as they are always ready to buy the unhappy victims who are brought to them, are an encouragement for the moſt ſhameful ſeduction. A ſtory was told me by a French officer, with whom I travelled, of a huſband having, on an urgent occaſion, left his wife and houſe in the charge of a friend, who afterwards took an opportunity, after having debauched her, of ſeducing her to one of theſe houſes, and there ſold her; the unfortunate object being once encloſed, the price having been once paid, there are no means of eſcape, and this I was alſo aſſured was ſanctioned by the government; the afflicted huſband, unaware of the treachery of his friend, after a lapſe of time being conducted by chance to the very houſe, and having found his wife, could only obtain her ranſom by the moſt exorbitant payment which her keeper choſe to impoſe. There are ſeveral private houſes of this kind in different parts of the city. The mills about Rotterdam, for ſawing timber, and other purpoſes, are very large and lofty with a comely aſpect, and are very numerous; they are ſeen to the beſt advantage on leaving the city northwards.—The canals of Holland, on ſo large and extended a ſcale, enable the people to travel at an eaſy expenſe. A barge, or treck-ſcoot, drawn by a horſe, carried me to the Hague, a diſtance only of a few miles; about half way we landed at Delft, through which we walked, a town containing ſeveral genteel families, and joined the barge on the other ſide; the whole was a pleaſant paſſage, paſſing ſeveral windmills, ſmall villas, and bridges, and laſting about three or four hours. There are ſeveral of theſe barges always going and returning, morning and evening; they have a genteeler cabin, and a larger one for all ſorts of people.—The Hague, the ſeat of the court formerly, and of the preſent government now, only titularly a village, has nearly the ſame extent as Rotterdam, and is a more regular well-built place, though not ſo commercial a one. Its environs are very pleaſant. As Lady Mary Wortley Montagu ſays, the Hague is certainly one of the fineſt villages in the world; perhaps it might have been ſaid, beyond all compariſon the fineſt. The intermixture of the fine houſes, ſquares, canals, and bridges, with the umbrageous foliage of the trees, has a very agreeable effect. The ſtyle of building has a great reſemblance to the Engliſh. Its promenades are very delightful; they have ſome reſemblance, on a ſmaller ſcale, to the mall of our Green-park, being adapted for thoſe in carriages, and for thoſe on foot; and what is an advantage over ours, they are both ſeen taking the air there at their pleaſure. There are a few reſpectable carriages of conſiderable Dutch families, and ſome faſhionable ones of the Engliſh who are here; but there is not that reſpectable and faſhionable appearance as in England, though greatly more ſo than at Paris. All things have the ſame more reſpectable ſtate compared with thoſe of France, and the ſame inferior ſtate compared with thoſe of England. It has only been a change of form in this country, not a conſuming revolution; and this may account for what comparative advantage it ſtill has. But it is eaſy to ſee, from the rather ſorrowful air which every thing has, that there have been great changes here. I was preſent at the uſual morning Parade of the Dutch guards; the officers have a ſtyliſh military appearance almoſt approaching the Engliſh; but the common ſoldiery are very indifferent paltry-looking men, and theſe I ſhould ſuppoſe were the flower of the forces; but they ſeem to have good tractable diſpoſitions, and ſuch diſpoſitions may always be made ſomething of. There was a ſmall body of cavalry which was rather ſuperior to thoſe on foot. The whole appearance of every thing in

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Holland, the houſes, the cuſtoms, and the manners, have a ſtrong reſemblance of the Engliſh; perhaps they are the only people abroad who are ſo aſſimilating. The manners of the inhabitants of the Hague appeared to me, at the only general glance which I had of them, to have more a reſemblance of the French, than thoſe of the people of Rotterdam; perhaps this may ariſe principally from the government, of which this place is the reſidence, being under their influence or controul, and from the aſſociation of ſo many of the French military and others among them. The diſpoſitions of the Dutch are agreeable to the Engliſh, and they are only fooled by the French. But by habits of intercourſe with them, they have contracted ſome of their ideas.

Corrumpunt bonos mores colloquia prava.

The aſpect of the Palace of the late ſtadtholderate, and its environs, is ſuitably reſpectable, and has a ſort of reſemblance to that of St. James's, belonging to our ſovereign; they have neither of them any thing grand; but the former, though not greatly ſuperior, is more on an equality with the dignity of its nation. The whole of it, after the ſad change which has lately taken place in the government, has a faded and rather dull appearance. I ſaw the apartments, which are alſo much faded; the Hall of the Sittings of the preſent government, a plain circular range of ſeats in the middle of a large room; and the elegantly arranged library, where the keeper ſarcaſtically obſerved to me, that the French had had the complaiſance to carry off every thing of value. I was at the Theatre in the evening, called the French theatre, a remarkably ſmall though agreeable houſe; it was very well attended with reſpectable people of all ſorts, and of ſeveral nations; the pit, in which I was, was crowded with merchants and their wives, and with French and Dutch officers, who were very good-humoured, civil, and obliging; in the boxes were ſeated ſeveral Engliſh merchants, ſome of whom I knew, the French embaſſador, an apparently well-bred intelligent man, and his family, and ſeveral other embaſſadors, miniſters, and perſons of diſtinction; the acting was lively and gay; and it was altogether an agreeable ſpectacle, its novelty the more ſo to me, who could not help feeling myſelf much more at my eaſe than I had for ſome time been. There are ſeveral conſiderable hotels here; I was at one of them, to which I was recommended by the French officer, whom I had met in travelling, and who had married the daughter of the landlady. The French military are accuſtomed to conſider Holland, even the Hague, as a dull place; and it certainly has not that pretending indiſcriminate gaiety which characterizes Paris; though I am rather inclined to believe that its opportunities for pleaſure are ſufficiently eaſy. I was much amuſed at a bookſeller's, where I went to get a plan of the village, with ſeeing ſome prints of the moſt famous naval triumphs of the Dutch over the Engliſh; the affair of burning our ſhips at Chatham was more particularly diſplayed in all its exultation. They have, indeed, conteſted hardly with us the ſovereignty of the main; but, after an unparalleled exertion of regular continued fortitude, England has at laſt acquired the ſole command of it. The Hague, being the ſeat of the government, and as ſome fair idea of Amſterdam might be formed from Rotterdam and the Hague, but more particularly as my affairs called for my return, was the extent of my excurſion into Holland; but I have ſince regretted that I did not continue it to Amſterdam, the capital of the provinces, by the way of Leyden, the principal univerſity; and perhaps alſo I might have wiſhed to have reached the Texel.

I was conveyed back by the barge to Rotterdam, and, having provided myſelf with three days' proviſions, departed, by way of variety, and to ſave time, in a large ſailing boat for Middleburg. The diſtance is not conſiderable, and the time of arriving there varies with the wind, from one to three or four days. We found it a tedious paſſage of three days, moving along between the ſeveral iſlands, being becalmed, and the Dutch lubbers laying to as ſoon as it began to grow dark, and anchoring twelve hours at a time; very bad management as it ſeemed to me. For my part I employed the greater part of the time in reading We paſſed thro' Dort, of which I have already ſpoken.—After leaving it, a boat brought a paſſenger to us, of a hale reſpectable appearance, who afterwards made himſelf known to me as Thomas Johnſon, the celebrated ſmuggler, who

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had lately made ſo extraordinary an eſcape out of the Fleet priſon. He ſeemed to be a plain good natured man, with nothing of the daring adventurer about him. He gave me the particulars of his eſcape, as known to the public *, and alſo of a former one which he had made out of the New gaol in the Borough. He has been pardoned more than once already for ſmuggling offences, on account of the ſervices which on the other hand he has been able to render to the country. He afforded great aſſiſtance in our laſt expedition to Holland, being ſo well acquainted with the coaſt. He has many ſenſible obſervations to make on behalf of the ſmugglers, contending that they are really an advantage to the nation, ſhowing that their characters may ſtill be generally good, but allowing that they would not ſtop at the murder of innocent individuals if they ſhould ſtand in their way. He does not vaunt himſelf on his exploits, but all his thoughts are employed on purpoſes of utility. And he does every thing with ſo much eaſy confidence, ſo plainly, ſo ſimply, ſo coolly, his appearance and behaviour promiſe ſo little, that you are wholly ſurpriſed at him. He has a couſin of the ſame name, John Johnſon, who is almoſt equally famous with himſelf for tranſactions of a ſimilar kind.—There was a curious aſſortment of Dutch fellows in the cabin, with whom Johnſon and I had much ſport; what added to our mirth was, that a little French ſmuggling merchant was talking rather againſt the other Johnſon, whom he had dealt with, without ſuſpecting that his noted couſin was at his elbow, and ready to detect the falſehood of what he was uttering; we acted as interpreters to each other, the others told the little merchant in Dutch what they had to ſay, he told me in French, and I told Johnſon in Engliſh. We paſſed Williamſtadt, at a little diſtance on our left, a little place ſtanding on a plane; ever memorable for the defence which it made againſt the army of Dumouriez, and of which I could not perceive any apparently adequate means. We afterwards paſſed at a greater diſtance on our right Zuydric-zee, which had an extenſive appearance. At length, after loſing more time than I had hoped to have ſaved, we were glad to end our dilatory coaſting voyage at Tervere, the firſt port we came to in the iſland of Walcheren, to the capital of which we ought to have been carried.—Tervere is a picturesque ſea-port, ſtanding high, on the north-eaſt coaſt of the iſland of Walcheren, or Middleburg, after the name of its capital. Johnſon and I made for Fluſhing in a diligence the ſame night. In our way we paſſed through Middleburg, the capital of the iſland, and of the whole province of Zealand, which, as far as the darkneſs would allow me to obſerve, had a large and neat appearance. Fluſhing, the well-known port for ſmuggling, ſituate on the ſouth coaſt of the iſland, contains ſome good houſes, is an extenſive place, and has a commodious ſituation; it has a ſurrounding fort, of which the French are in poſſeſſion, mounted with ſeveral guns, the bulwarks chiefly compoſed of bricks, which are not ſo well adapted to ſuſtain the bombarding blows of an enemy. Johnſon has one of the beſt houſes here, and is married. It was eaſy to ſee, that, by keeping all the external ports and places in their poſſeſſion, and acquiring the moſt poſſible extenſive line of coaſt, England was always the object which the French had in view. This was the laſt place which I ſaw in Holland.

The neatneſs and pains of the Dutch about their houſes ariſe in great part from the unwholeſome moiſture of the air, which would produce very pernicious effects in them if they were neglected. To the ſame cauſe may be eaſily aſcribed the exceſſive intoxication of the lower orders. The men have long been remarkable for wearing large looſe breeches; and moſt of the inferior ranks of the women diſtort their legs, by conſtantly having, in cold weather, a pan of warm charcoal under their petticoats, and cloſely embracing it with their feet. The windows of many of the houſes, in the more private towns, have ſmall reflecting glaſſes in black frames at the outſide of them, to ſhow to thoſe who are within the objects paſſing along the ſtreets; they have rather a ſingular appearance. Living is dearer in Holland than in the internal parts of France. The whole face of the country is flat, and is a ſort of continued marſh. The diſpoſitions of the people in general ſeem to be good, and they regard ſolid

* Some aſſert that he really went out at the door, aſſiſted by bribery, and that the extraordinary ſtory was only invented to ſcreen the keeper.

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qualities more than ſhining ones; hence their natures are rather dull; only matters of wealth can rouſe their torpid paſſions; they ſeem to be even more fond of eaſe than the Engliſh; and do not trouble themſelves about other people's affairs. After what I have ſeen of the three countries, I think the ſtate of ſociety in Holland much preferable to that of France, though greatly inferior to that of England. But the oppreſſion which the Dutch now labour under from the French, muſt render all ſociety unhappy and comfortleſs. Their ſituation at this moment muſt be particularly cruel, to be obliged to fight againſt thoſe whom they would wiſh to aſſociate with, and ours is equally hard, to be obliged to make war upon them. Their commerce has long ſince fallen off, and all their laſt reſources are now called into action. Like lambs to the ſlaughter, ſo are they led; and they have only to ſubmit to their fate with reſignation.

Quo fata trahunt, retrahuntque, ſequamur.

VIRGIL.

(To be continued.)

THE WIG,

AN OCCASIONAL PAPER.

NUMBER I.

The Wig's the thing; the Wig, the Wig;
The wiſdom's in the Wig. DIBDIN.

THE attention of an author can ſcarcely be directed to a ſubject more difficult or perplexing than that of forming an appropriate addreſs for his firſt appearance at the bar of the public tribunal—eager of applauſe, yet diffident of his title to it, he dictates with caution, and ſubmits with deference. The diverſity of opinion, and the verſatility of taſte (for he has at the ſame time to addreſs all claſſes of readers), render his ſituation particularly difficult: as their judgments will be conſiderably influenced by his commencing ſpecimen, he cannot determine which road to take to ſecure to himſelf that eſtimation, which he conſiders moſt eſſential to his fame. In this ſituation I now ſtand; but as I have little to ſay in extenuation of myſelf, or defence of the ſubſequent lucubrations, I ſhall leave their fate to the candour of the world, not doubting but they will receive that ſhare of praiſe or cenſure to which their merits or defects may ultimately entitle them.

Having thus premiſed, I ſhall endeavour to ſatisfy the curioſity of my readers, which will, I doubt not, be excited by the title I have affixed to theſe papers; for I am well aware, that the Wig, though a uſeful and comfortable appendage for the head of age, can ſcarcely be conſidered to have reference to, or connection with, eſſays political, moral, or humourous, and cannot but admit the propriety of the ſuggeſtion, were the whimſicalities and deformities of faſhion leſs predominant over the nobler faculty of reaſon. But, however, as it by no means becomes me at this moment to find fault with, or rail at the faſhions of the times, I ſhall only obſerve, that my title is induced by no common incident; and that, had it not been for faſhion, and my peruke, theſe papers had never been brought to the light of the world. As to the propriety of their title I can ſee no objection; for if in former days a Mirror could ſo well reflect the vices and follies of the age, a Rambler, a Spectator, and an Idler "catch the manners living as they roſe," I know not why the Wig, which has already obtained the ſanction and approbation of the world, ſhould be prohibited from communicating ſuch information as may daily occur to its obſervation; and as no occupation can be more commendable than that of combining the *utile et dulce*, it is a laudable ambition which prompts the attempt to obtain a place on the ſhelf of the literati, by rendering the Wig not only a comfortable covering for the extremity of the head, but an agreeable and communicative companion, to furniſh information or give in ſtruction to the inside, by conveying to the mind leſſons deduced from practice or minute inveſtigation, which may afford ſpecimens of wit, humour, or morality, to

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enliven or exalt the heart; or by directing the juvenile adventurer in his pursuit after the grand phantom of life, happiness. But without expatiating any further upon the propriety or impropriety of it, which I shall leave to the determination of the unprejudiced reader, I shall proceed to relate the incident which induced it.

Know then, that since the happy termination (happy, I say, for it was thought so at the time) of the late war, by the ratification of peace so honourably and amicably settled between the Chief Consul Buonaparte and the Marquis Cornwallis, and previous to the commencement of hostilities, I made a short tour of a few days to the city of Paris. The events of my passage, my reception there, and the characters I met with, I had intended to have offered to the world in the shape of essays, to be produced periodically; and had actually seated myself, two days after my return, in my great arm chair, for the purpose, when a difficulty I had not met with before, stared me full in the face. This was no other than to find an appropriate title for such observations, &c. as I had been enabled to collect. In adjusting this particular, I found myself considerably embarrassed. A crowd of hard names and simple terms rushed immediately to my assistance, but not one would answer my purpose. This was too unmeaning—that meant more than I could verify; one was too pompous, the next too humble a third presuming, and a fourth trifling. In short, I sat a considerable time and came to no conclusion; that is to say, I did not make a beginning: till at length, my patience being exhausted, I peevishly threw my pen down on the table, and myself back into the arm chair, where in a short time I went to sleep. I had previously ordered my *valet de chambre* to attend me at six o'clock, as I was that evening to tea and sup with a lady of distinction; and had desired him to get my best peruke in order for the visit. By the way, I should observe that my valet is a Frenchman, who formerly carried arms under the late unfortunate Monarch, and who, during my sojourn at Dieppe, had, by his entreaties and promises of steadiness and assiduity, induced me to take him under my protection: indeed, he begged so hard, "*pour l'amour de Dieu*," that I found myself unable to resist his earnest solicitations: for I am a plain, honest, upright man, not yet beyond the boundaries of youth, with some considerable share of sensibility and benevolence; the distresses of my fellow-creatures plead powerfully to my heart, and I care not so much what a man has been, if he promises well for the future. It is enough to say, he came to England with me, and was extremely anxious to be serviceable. I spent a few days at Brighton in my way to the metropolis, and observing the popular fashion of wearing perukes, I no sooner arrived in town than I repaired to the repository of a man famous in the annals of advertisement, and my pericranium was fitted to a hair at the extensive *emporium*. My appearance was considerably changed, and I strutted forth with no small degree of increased pride, though I would not have it inferred from my saying increased pride, that I am naturally proud. But to return from this digression, I slept a considerable time, and awoke enraptured at a most delightful dream, in which taste and fancy equally encouraged my desire to appear in public. I seized my pen with eagerness, snuffed my candle in haste, hemm'd thrice, and attempted to begin—my enthusiasm spurred me in vain—I had found no title adequate to my wishes—I bit my quill—grew discontented, and after wasting half an hour without committing a syllable to paper—on looking at my watch I found it was near eight o'clock—I threw down my pen in anger, rung the bell with fury, muttering imprecations on my neglectful Rennié, (for that was my valet's name); no one answered. I rung the bell again with redoubled violence. Rennié now made his appearance, and I vented my passion by calling him scoundrel—neglectful rascal, slave, poltroon, &c. &c. He had been asleep himself, and after rubbing his eyes open, stared at me with astonishment. I bade him bring my wig; "*Oui, Monsieur, mais il est en papier*," was the reply. "*Coquin! sacre le papier!* returned I; "*apportez le peruke!*" He brought it. Was ever wig in such a form before? It was papered all over like a lady's toupee previous to her visiting a masquerade; not a hair was to be seen, except at the roots, and the wig formed in my sight the exact resemblance of a glass of kisses or cardamums in a confectioner's shop. I turned it on all sides,

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sides, I stamped, I swore. Rennié falling on his knees, in a voice of extreme penitence, begged pardon, promised never to do so again. I put it on just as it was. I looked like a porcupine with quills erect; and had I possessed the power, could have shot them all at the trembling author of my vexation. I drove Rennié out of the room with imprecations; in five minutes he returned with tea, (knowing I was too late to fulfil my engagements,) while I continued running about the room in a paroxism of madness, with the papered wig still on my head. I swallowed my tea in such haste, that I scalded my mouth; and at length, quite wearied with impatience, vexation, and disappointment, I threw the wig on the fire, and rung the bell. Rennié (who had stationed himself near the door in readiness) entered just in time to save it from the devouring element. Fortunate interposition! It lay smoaking on the carpet half singed away. I went to pick it up—it burnt my fingers—and I kicked it about the room, murmuring. Some of the papers came off—I picked up one, and, upon examining it, I found it contained a fragment of poetry. I examined further, and each paper seemed to contain a something apparently ingenious. I then asked Rennié where he had got the papers with which he had decorated my wig? he answered, in a large box, which stood in an upper garret where he slept. I bade him take them all off my peruke, and asked if there were more? He said, yes. I had them brought to me; and from the singed decorations of my wig (which, by the bye, was so disfigured that I could not wear it again), the bundle which Rennié brought me, and my own corrections and additions where the originals were mutilated or destroyed, I have collected the chief part of the papers which will follow this; which, notwithstanding the offence they gave me while on the outside of my wig, have amply repaid my vexation and disappointment, by furnishing me with two things most essential to my intended purpose, viz. a title, for which I was very much at a loss, and a considerable quantity of more interesting matter than I could otherwise have produced; and I regret not that my wig has been equally honoured with the head of that lady, who had unluckily seized on the valuable remarks of the sentimental Sterne. Now, reader, could any title be so appropriate as

THE WIG?

ETYMOLOGICAL ANECDOTE.

THE late Lord Orford used to relate, that a dispute once arose in his presence in the way of raillery, between the late Earl Temple and the first Lord Lyttleton, on the comparative antiquity of their families. Lord Lyttleton contended that the name *Grenville* was originally *Green field*; Lord Temple insisted that it was derived from *Grande Ville*. "Well then," said Lord Lyttleton, "if you will have it so, my family may boast of the higher antiquity, for *little towns* were certainly antecedent to *great cities*; but if you will be content with the more humble derivation, I will give up the point; for *green fields* were certainly more ancient than either."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

A Mr. Woodhouse, of Ashby-de-la Zouch, has obtained a patent for a new method of forming a cast iron rail, or plate, which may be used in making iron rail-ways or trays for working waggons and other carriages on public roads. The novelty of the invention consists in making the plate with a concave surface, fixed on firm bearings of stone, wood, &c. The patentee proposes that the surface of the common road be made even with the external edges of the plates, to admit the wheels of carriages to get upon or from them with ease in any direction. Mr. W. supposes, that on such a road the mail-coach, with two horses, would travel a third faster than it does at present with four.

An improved Hydrometer has been invented by a Mr. Speers, of Dublin, by which the strength of spirits is measured with great precision and facility.

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PINDAR's NEM. Od. 5.

φάν ποτ' εὐανδρότε καὶ ναυ-
σὶ κλυτὰν θέσσαντο, πὰρ ζω-
μὸν πατρόςθ' Ἑλλανίου
ςάντες πίτναντ' εἰς αἰθέρα χεῖρας ἁμᾶ,
Ἐνδαΐδος ἀρίγνωτες υἱοὶ,
καὶ βία Φώκου κρίοντος,

ἐπῳδ. ά.

τοῦ τᾶς Θεοῦ, ὃν Ψαμάθεια
τίκτ' ἐπὶ ἐγημεῖσ' πόντου.
αἰδέομαι μέγα εἰπεῖν, ἐν δίκᾳ τε
μὴ πεπωδυσμένον·
πῶς δὲ λίπον εὐκλέα νᾶσον,
καὶ τίς ἄνδρας γ' ἀλκίμους
δαίμων ἀπ' Οἰνώνας ἔλασεν. Στάσομαι·
εὖ τοι ἅπασα κερδέων
φαίνοισα πρόσωπον ἀλάθ·ι' ἀτρεκής.
καὶ τὸ σιγᾶν πολλάκις ἐν σοφῶ-
τατον ἀνθρώπων νοῆσαι.

That place, with heroes fill'd, for ships renown'd,
Which gallant chiefs agreed to found;
Who, round the altar of their fire and friend
Standing, their hands to heaven extend:
Endeïs' sons, extoll'd by fame,
And the vast force of princely Phocus came.

EPOD. 1.

Son of the goddess; for on ocean's shore
This hero Psamathea bore.
Of great events I dread to tell:
Where justice dwells not, dangers dwell.
How the lovely isle they left;
What demon these brave men bereft
Of Œnone's friendly land:—Mute shall I stand.
For not in this our wisdom lies,
To shew truth's face entire, without disguise:
Silence is wisdom oft, the wise among;
For sense lies hid beneath a silent tongue,

The poet has comprised within the last two lines a wise maxim. The sentiment is common; but the poetry is appropriate, and characteristic of Pindar. His singular elegance and sententious brevity are here, as usual, happily combined. The infinitive with the article, τὸ σιγᾶν, is evidently used for the substantive σιγὴ. The sentence closes, if I mistake not, with a similar form of expression. For, as τὸ σιγᾶν is substituted for σιγὴ, in like manner νοῆσαι, i. e. τὸ νοῆσαι, is substituted for νόημα. The article, which is inserted before σιγᾶν, is not repeated before νοῆσαι. Such a repetition was not wanted. We are told that σοφώτατον agrees with πρᾶγμα understood. But it is idle to look abroad for succours, when those we have at home will suffice. Infinitives are sometimes, though not often thus applied by the Latin poets. *Scire* tuum nihil est. The phrase in Latin, as it wants the article, wants that force and precision, which only the article can give. It should seem then, that the infinitive νοῆσαι, with the article before it, occupies the place of νόημα. Admitting this, the construction is obvious, and the sense clear. Νοήματα σοφώτατα.

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ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

(Concluded from Page 254.)

NOR was it in this way only that he befriended the ſtudents at the univerſity of Edinburgh. Poſſeſſing a benevolence of mind that made him ever think firſt of the wants of others, and recollecting the difficulties that he himſelf had had to ſtruggle with in his younger days, he was at all times ſingularly attentive to their pecuniary concerns. From his general acquaintance among the ſtudents, and the friendly habits he was on with many of them, he found no difficulty in diſcovering thoſe among them who were rather in hampered circumſtances, without being obliged to hurt their delicacy in any degree. To ſuch perſons, when their habits of ſtudy admitted of it, he was peculiarly attentive. They were more frequently invited to his houſe than others; they were treated with more than uſual kindneſs and familiarity; they were conducted to his library, and encouraged by the moſt delicate addreſs to borrow from it freely whatever books he thought they had occaſion for: and as perſons in theſe circumſtances were uſually more ſhy in this reſpect than others, books were ſometimes preſſed upon them as a ſort of conſtraint, by the Doctor inſiſting to have their opinion of ſuch or ſuch paſſages they had not read, and deſiring them to carry the book home for that purpoſe. He, in ſhort, behaved to them rather as if he courted their company, and ſtood in need of their acquaintance than they of his. He thus raiſed them in the opinion of their acquaintance to a much higher degree of eſtimation than they could otherwiſe have obtained; which, to people whoſe minds were depreſſed by penury, and whoſe ſenſe of honour was ſharpened by the conſciouſneſs of an inferiority of a certain kind, was ſingularly engaging. Thus they were inſpired with a ſecret ſenſe of dignity, which elevated their minds, and excited an uncommon ardour of purſuit, inſtead of that melancholy inactivity which is ſo natural in ſuch circumſtances, and which too often leads to deſpair. Nor was he leſs delicate in the manner of ſupplying their wants, than attentive to diſcover them. He often found out ſome polite excuſe for refuſing to take payment for a firſt courſe, and never was at a loſs for one to an after courſe. Before they could have an opportunity of applying for a ticket, he would ſometimes lead the converſation to ſome ſubject that occurred in the courſe of his lectures; and as his lectures were never put in writing by himſelf, he would ſometimes beg the favour to ſee their notes, if he knew they had been taken with attention, under a pretext of aſſiſting his memory. Sometimes he would expreſs a wiſh to have their opinion of a particular part of his courſe, and preſented them with a ticket for that purpoſe; and ſometimes he refuſed to take payment, under the pretext that they had not received his full courſe the preceding year, ſome part of it having been neceſſarily omitted for want of time, which he meant to include in this courſe. By ſuch delicate addreſs, in which he greatly excelled, he took care to forerun their wants. Thus he not only gave them the benefit of his own lectures, but, by refuſing to take their money, he alſo enabled them to attend thoſe of others that were neceſſary to complete their courſe of ſtudies. Theſe were particular devices he adopted to individuals to whom economy was neceſſary; but it was a general rule with him, never to take money from any ſtudent for more than two courſes of the ſame ſet of lectures, permitting him to attend theſe lectures as many years longer as he pleaſed *gratis*.

He introduced another general rule into the Univerſity, that was dictated by the ſame principle of diſintereſted beneficence, that ought not to be here paſſed over in ſilence. Before he came to Edinburgh, it was the cuſtom of medical profeſſors to accept of fees for medical aſſiſtance, when wanted, even from medical ſtudents themſelves, who were perhaps attending the Profeſſor's own lectures at the time. But Cullen never would take fees as a phyſician from any ſtudent at the Univerſity, though he attended them, when called in as a phyſician, with the ſame aſſiduity and care as if they had been perſons of the

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the first rank, who paid him most liberally. This gradually induced others to adopt a similar practice; so that it is now become a general rule for medical professors to decline taking any fees when their assistance is necessary to a student. For this useful reform, with many others, the students of the University of Edinburgh are solely indebted to the liberality of Dr. Cullen.

The first lectures which Cullen delivered in Edinburgh were on chemistry; and for many years he also gave clinical lectures on the cases which occurred in the Royal Infirmary. In the month of February 1763, Dr. Alston died, after having begun his usual course of lectures on the materia medica; and the Magistrates of Edinburgh, as patrons of that professorship in the University, appointed Dr. Cullen to that chair, requesting that he would finish the course of lectures that had been begun for that season. This he agreed to do; and though he was under a necessity of going on with the course in a few days after he was nominated, he did not once think of reading the lectures of his predecessor, but resolved to deliver a new course entirely his own. The popularity of Cullen at this time may be guessed at by the increase of new students who came to attend his course in addition to the eight or ten who had entered to Dr. Alston. The new students exceeded one hundred. An imperfect copy of these lectures, thus fabricated in haste, having been published, the Doctor thought it necessary to give a more correct edition of them in the latter part of his life. But his faculties being then much impaired, his friends looked in vain for those striking beauties that characterised his literary exertions in the prime of life.

Some years afterwards, on the death of Dr. White, the Magistrates once more appointed Dr. Cullen to give lectures on the theory of physic in his stead. And it was on that occasion Dr. Cullen thought it expedient to resign the chemical chair in favour of Dr. Black, his former pupil, whose talents in that department of science were then well known, and who filled the chair till his death with great satisfaction to the public. Soon after, on the death of Dr. Rutherford, who for many years had given lectures with applause on the practice of physic, Dr. John Gregory (whose name can never be mentioned by any one who had the pleasure of his acquaintance without the warmest tribute of a grateful respect) having become a candidate for this place along with Dr. Cullen, a sort of compromise took place between them; by which they agreed each to give lectures alternately on the theory and on the practice of physic during their joint lives, the longest survivor being allowed to hold either of the classes he should incline. In consequence of this agreement, Dr. Cullen delivered the *first* course of lectures on the practice of physic in winter 1766, and Dr. Gregory succeeded him in that branch the following year. Never perhaps did a literary arrangement take place that could have proved more beneficial to the students than this. Both these men possessed great talents, though of a kind extremely dissimilar. Both of them had certain failings or defects, which the other was aware of, and counteracted. Each of them knew and respected the talents of the other. They co-operated, therefore, in the happiest manner, to enlarge the understanding, and to forward the pursuits of their pupils. Unfortunately this arrangement was soon destroyed by the unexpected death of Dr. Gregory, who was cut off in the flower of life by a sudden and unforeseen event. After this time, Cullen continued to give lectures on the practice of physic till a few months before his death, which happened on the 5th of February 1790, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

In drawing the character of Dr. Cullen, Dr. Anderson, to whom we are indebted for this sketch, observes, that in scientific pursuits men may be arranged into two grand classes, which, though greatly different from each other in their extremes, yet approximate at times so near as to be blended indiscriminately together; those who possess a talent for detail, and those who are endowed with the faculty of arrangement. The first may be said to view objects individually as through a microscope. The field of vision is confined; but the objects included within that field, which must usually be considered singly and apart from all others, are seen with a wondrous degree of accuracy and distinctness. The other takes a sweeping view of the universe at large, considers every object he perceives not individually, but as a part of

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one harmonious whole: his mind is therefore not so much employed in examining the separate parts of this individual object, as in tracing its relations, connexions, and dependencies, on those around it. Such was the turn of Cullen's mind. The talent for arrangement was that which peculiarly distinguished him from the ordinary class of mortals; and this talent he possessed perhaps in a more distinguished degree than any other person of the age in which he lived. Many persons exceeded him in the minute knowledge of particular departments, who, knowing this, naturally looked upon him as their inferior; but possessing not, at the same time, that glorious faculty, which, "with an eye wide roaming, glances from the earth to heaven," or the charms which this talent can infuse into congenial minds, felt disgust at the pre-eminence he obtained, and astonishment at the means by which he obtained it. An Aristotle and a Bacon have had their talents in like manner appreciated; and many are the persons who can neither be exalted to sublime ideas with Homer, nor ravished with the natural touches of a Shakspeare. Such things are wisely ordered, that every department in the universe may be properly filled by those who have talents exactly suited to the task assigned them by Heaven.

Had Cullen, however, possessed the talents for arrangement alone, small would have been his title to that high degree of applause he has attained. Without a knowledge of *facts*, a talent for arrangement produces nothing but chimeras; without materials to work upon, the structures which an over-heated imagination may rear up are merely "the baseless fabric of a vision." No man was more sensible of the justness of this remark than Dr. Cullen, and few were at greater pains to avoid it. His whole life, indeed, was employed, almost without interruption, in collecting facts. Whether he was reading, or walking, or conversing, these were continually falling into his way. With the keen perception of an eagle, he marked them at the first glance; and without stopping at the time to examine them, they were stored up in his memory, to be drawn forth as occasion required, to be confronted with other facts that had been obtained after the same manner, and to have their truth ascertained, or their falsity proved, by the evidence which should appear when carefully examined at the impartial bar of justice. Without a memory retentive in a singular degree, this could not have been done; but so very extraordinary was Dr. Cullen's memory, that till towards the very decline of life, there was scarcely a fact that had ever occurred to him which he could not readily recollect, with all its concomitant circumstances, whenever he had occasion to refer to it. It was this faculty which so much abridged his labour in study, and enabled him so happily to avail himself of the labour of others in all his literary speculations. He often reaped more by the conversation of an hour than another man would have done in whole weeks of laborious study.

In his prelections, Dr. Cullen never attempted to read. His lectures were delivered *vivâ voce*, without having been previously put into writing, or thrown into any particular arrangement. The vigour of his mind was such, that nothing more was necessary than a few short notes before him, merely to prevent him from varying from the general order he had been accustomed to observe. This gave to his discourses an ease, a vivacity, a variety, and a force, that are rarely to be met with in academical discourses. His lectures, by consequence, upon the same subject were never exactly the same. Their general tenor, indeed, was not much varied; but the particular illustrations were always new, well suited to the circumstances that attracted the general attention of the day, and were delivered in the particular way that accorded with the cast of mind the prelector found himself in at the time. To these circumstances must be ascribed that energetic artless elocution, which rendered his lectures so generally captivating to his hearers. Even those who could not follow him in those extensive views his penetrating mind glanced at, or who were not able to understand those apt allusions to collateral objects which he could only rapidly point at as he went along, could not help being warmed in some measure by the vivacity of his manner. But to those who could follow him in his rapid career, the ideas he suggested were so numerous, the views he laid open were so extensive, and the objects to be attained were so important—that every active faculty of the mind was

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rouſed; and ſuch an ardour of enthuſiaſm was excited in the proſecution of ſtudy, as appeared to be perfectly inexplicable to thoſe who were merely unconcerned ſpectators. In conſequence of this unſhackled freedom in the compoſition and delivery of his lectures, every circumſtance was in the niceſt uniſon with the tone of voice and expreſſion of countenance, which the particular caſt of mind he was in at the time inſpired. Was he joyous, all the figures introduced for illuſtration were fitted to excite hilarity and good humour; was he grave, the objects brought under view were of a nature more ſolemn and grand: and was he peeviſh, there was a peculiarity of manner in thought, in word, and in action, which produced a moſt ſtriking and intereſting effect. The languor of a nerveleſs uniformity was never experienced, nor did an abortive attempt to excite emotions that the ſpeaker himſelf could not at the time feel, ever produce thoſe diſcordant ideas which prove diſguſting and unpleaſing.

It would ſeem as if Dr. Cullen had conſidered the proper buſineſs of a preceptor to be that of putting his pupils into a proper train of ſtudy, ſo as to enable them to proſecute thoſe ſtudies at a future period, and to carry them on much farther than the ſhort time allowed for academical prelections would admit. He did not, therefore, ſo much ſtrive to make thoſe who attended his lectures deeply verſed in the particular details of objects, as to give them a general view of the whole ſubject; to ſhew what had been already attained reſpecting it; to point out what remained yet to be diſcovered; and to put them into a train of ſtudy that ſhould enable them, at a future period, to remove thoſe difficulties that had hitherto obſtructed our progreſs; and thus to advance of themſelves to farther and farther degrees of perfection. If theſe were his views, nothing could be more happily adapted to them than the mode he invariably purſued. He firſt drew, with the ſtriking touches of a maſter, a rapid and general outline of the ſubject, by which the whole figure was ſeen at once to ſtart boldly from the canvas, diſtinct in all its parts, and unmixed with any other object. He then began anew to retrace the picture, to touch up the leſſer parts, and to finiſh the whole in as perfect a manner as the ſtate of our knowledge at the time would permit. Where materials were wanting, the picture there continued to remain imperfect. The wants were thus rendered obvious; and the means of ſupplying theſe were pointed out with the moſt careful diſcrimination. The ſtudent, whenever he looked back to the ſubject, perceived the defects; and his hopes being awakened, he felt an irreſiſtible impulſe to explore that hitherto untrodden path which had been pointed out to him, and fill up the chaſm which ſtill remained. Thus were the active faculties of the mind moſt powerfully excited; and inſtead of labouring himſelf to ſupply deficiencies that far exceeded the power of any one man to accompliſh, he ſet thouſands at work to fulfil the taſk, and put them into a train of going on with it, when he himſelf ſhould be gone to that country "from whoſe dread bourne no traveller returns."

It was to theſe talents, and to this mode of applying them, that Dr. Cullen owed his celebrity as a profeſſor; and it was in this manner that he has perhaps done more towards the advancement of ſcience than any other man of his time, though many individuals might perhaps be found who were more deeply verſed in the particular departments he taught than he himſelf was. Chemiſtry, which was before his time a moſt diſguſting purſuit, was by him rendered a ſtudy ſo pleaſing, ſo eaſy, and ſo attractive, that it is now proſecuted by numbers as an agreeable recreation, who but for the lights that were thrown upon it by Cullen and his pupils, would never have thought of engaging in it at all; though perhaps they never heard of Cullen's name, nor have at this time the moſt diſtant idea that they owe any obligations to him; and the ſame may be ſaid of the other branches of ſcience which he taught.

According to a man who knew him well, there are three things which eminently diſtinguiſhed Cullen as a profeſſor. "The energy of his mind, by which he viewed every ſubject with ardour, and combined it immediately with the whole of his knowledge.

"The ſcientific arrangement which he gave to his ſubject, by which there was a *lucidus ordo* to the dulleſt ſcholar. He was the firſt perſon in this country who made chemiſtry ceaſe to be a chaos.

"A wonderful art of intereſting the ſtudents

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ſtudents in every thing which he taught, and of raiſing an emulative enthuſiaſm among them."

We are well aware that this character will by many be deemed an extravagant panegyric; but having no opportunity of judging for ourſelves, we would rather adopt from others an extravagant panegyric than an unmerited cenſure. Dr. Anderſon himſelf admits that Cullen's character was far from perfect; and, in the opinion of moſt other men with whom we have converſed on the ſubject, and who were at the ſame time qualified to form an eſtimate of his mental powers, his imagination was not balanced by his judgment. Hence the common remark in the univerſity of Edinburgh, that Dr. Cullen was more ſucceſsful in demoliſhing the theories of others than in giving ſtability to thoſe which were reared by himſelf.

Dr. Cullen's external appearance, though ſtriking and not unpleaſing, was not elegant. His countenance was expreſſive, and his eye in particular remarkably lively, and at times wonderfully penetrating. In his perſon he was tall and thin, ſtooping very much about the ſhoulders. When he walked, he had a contemplative look, and did not ſeem much to regard the objects around him.

THE

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FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Hiſtory of the Reign of George III. to the Termination of the late War. To which is prefixed, A View of the progreſſive Improvement of England, in Proſperity and Strength, to the Acceſſion of His Majeſty. In Six Volumes. By Robert Biſſet, LL.D. Author of the "Life of Burke," &c. &c. 8vo.

WE have on former occaſions borne favourable teſtimony to the literary powers and efforts of Dr. Biſſet, and were among the firſt to paſs on his "Life of Burke" that judgment which the public voice has ſince ſanctioned and confirmed *. From the Author's Preface we learn, that the reception which that performance met with, ſtimulated him to the preſent undertaking; and, on a peruſal and examination of the Hiſtory before us, we feel pleaſure in having done our part towards encouraging the production of ſo uſeful a work.

To an objection frequently made againſt hiſtories of preſent times, our Author alludes in his Preface, contending that it is founded in prejudice, and not juſtified by common experience. Some of the moſt authentic and impartial hiſtories have recorded events which paſſed during the lives of their reſpective authors; and though Dr. B. does not cite examples, yet the hiſtorical reader can be at no loſs for ſuch illuſtrations. Ancient hiſtorians of that kind are numerous; and in modern times Clarendon is one of the moſt prominent; who, though connected with a party, wrote a faithful and unbiaſſed hiſtory; and certainly juſtified a remark in our Author's preface, "that it is no more impracticable for an hiſtorian to deliver the truth reſpecting living characters, than for a witneſs

* See Vol. XXXV. p. 101.

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to deliver faithful teſtimony according to the beſt of his knowledge." The ſources of his information our Author diſcloſes in the following paſſage of his Preface: "For materials, beſides examining all the periodical and occaſional narratives of the times, I carefully inveſtigated ſtate-papers, and many other written documents, with which I had been liberally furniſhed by private communication. For political, commercial, naval, and military information, I applied to men who were moſt converſant in theſe ſubjects, and fortunately never applied in vain. By converſation with intelligent and experienced gentlemen both in the land and ſea ſervice, I acquired as much knowledge of their reſpective profeſſions as enabled me to comprehend the general tactics and diſcipline, their progreſſive improvements, and actual ſtate; and thus, in every particular action, to trace the cauſe and operation whence the event reſulted. The financial hiſtory and ſituation of the country, I ſtudied in the moſt approved works, and in official documents, for acceſs to which I am indebted to the private friendſhip of a member of the Legiſlature. Where my ſubject required legal inveſtigation, in addition to reading, I had recourſe to eminent Counſellors; and to a Gentleman who is now about to leave a country adorned by his genius and erudition, I am peculiarly indebted for many of the ideas that will be found in the parting view of Lord Mansfield. In ſhort, on every topic that required either narrative or diſcuſſion, I have conſulted the moſt authentic evidence, and the beſt approved judges."

Previous to the commencement of the Hiſtory, we have an Introduction, which traces the progreſſive improvement of England in internal proſperity and ſtrength, as well as in eſtimation and importance among foreign Powers, from the earlieſt times to the beginning of the war 1756. This view ſtrongly exhibits the genius and energy of the Engliſh character in ſucceſſive ſtages of civilization; with the principal circumſtances and cauſes which formed that character, and called it moſt powerfully into action. It appears intended to bear the ſame relation to the hiſtory of the preſent reign, as Dr. Robertſon's introductory volume bears to his Hiſtory of Charles V. The following are the outlines of this Introduction:

The Saxons, though uncouth in their manners, poſſeſſed vigorous underſtandings and undaunted courage, ſupported by great bodily ſtrength, and inſpirited by an ardent love of liberty. Their ſeveral ſyſtems of policy, formed upon the principles of their anceſtors, are conſecrated to immortality by the pen of Tacitus. Uniting kings, chiefs, and commons, were the rude but ſtrong foundations of that conſtitution which their deſcendants, inheriting the force of their character, now enjoy and preſerve. During the Heptarchy the Saxons had little connexion with the Continent. Religion firſt opened a communication with ſouthern Europe; and the Saxons began to underſtand the importance of naval force and of commerce. The invaſion of the Danes impelled Alfred to form a navy. As the founder of Engliſh juriſprudence, and the eſtabliſher of internal ſecurity and tranquillity, Alfred is not more deſervedly celebrated, than as the founder of Engliſh navigation and commerce, and the eſtabliſher of external ſecurity and greatneſs. The Anglo-Saxons were, on the whole, gainers by the conteſt with the northern navigators; ſince from that cauſe reſulted their firſt ideas of the importance of naval power. The Norman Conqueſt introduced a conſiderable change into the conſtitution, laws, and manners of England; but the Saxon ſpirit of liberty continued to be the ground-work, and gradually extended to the Normans. In a few years theſe two races of people coaleſced, and obtained from the prudence of wiſe, or extorted from the fears of weak Princes, the revival, and even the improvement, of the Anglo-Saxon conſtitution *.

Edward I. was the improver of Engliſh juriſprudence, and Edward III. of manufactures and trade. The reign of the latter alſo was the period when England began to have an extenſive influence in the affairs of the Continent, and when a ſpirit of regular and permanent hoſtility firſt broke out between England and France. The attempted conqueſt of France, and the wars of Lancaſter and York, retarded the advancement of national proſperity

* An excellent work on Anglo-Saxon hiſtory was reviewed in our XLIIId Volume, p. 441.

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till the time of Henry VII. The progress of discovery, navigation, commerce, internal industry, and prosperity, during the reigns of the Tudors; the manners, character, and situation of the people, as affected by the Reformation, with the progress of knowledge and civilization; and the growing influence of England among Continental Powers (occupying about forty pages), present a luminous picture both of the rulers and people in internal and foreign relations.

Our Author is a great admirer of the combined wisdom and energy which have at all times rendered Britain superior to either single or confederated enemies, and is consequently much attached to the memory of Elizabeth. Having mentioned the regular establishment of an English navy, and the defeat of the Spanish Armada, he says, "From that time England became mistress of the Ocean; her sailors thenceforward conceived themselves superior to those of all other nations; and the conception powerfully contributed to the attainment of its reality. Since that time defeat, disaster, and disgrace, have never failed to follow those who have presumed to brave England on her own element. The same reign witnessed the first regular formation of an English navy, and its supremacy over all other naval powers." The policy of English interference in continental affairs our Author generalizes in a few words: "In the time of Henry VIII. England showed that she could maintain the balance of power. Under Elizabeth, in preserving that balance, England assumed the character which she has, except in the reign of the Stuarts, ever since maintained, of supporting the rights and independence of Europe against the powerful disturbers of its tranquillity."

To the Stuarts our Author is by no means favourable: he allows them, however, their several merits, amidst a great portion of demerit. They all promoted commerce; and the two last, commerce and navigation. Justifying resistance to the arbitrary usurpations of Charles I., he strongly reprobates the lengths to which the Puritans proceeded. The following passage well marks the cautious discrimination of a British constitutional whig: "Lawless oppression drove a free, bold, and generous people to defensive efforts, at first lawful and laudable: in their progress, their measures became aggressive, and in their success, levelled monarchy with the dust; and, instead of rational and modified liberty, established a boundless licence, terminated by military despotism."

In the course of this account our Author introduces the situation, power, pursuits, and interests of France: he maintains, and in our opinion demonstrates, that war with Britain is diametrically opposite to the welfare of France; which doctrine he illustrates, in the real misery that accompanied her nominal victories during the wars with William; the more poignant and extensive misery that arose from her multiplied disasters in the Succession War; and the reviving prosperity of the long interval of peace which followed the treaty of Utrecht.

William our Author highly venerates as the deliverer of England and of Europe; and he gives a short but accurate account of the extent and bounds of the changes which were effected by the Revolution. In his view of the commerce of that reign, he impartially sketches the arguments for and against the funding system.

Considering the subject of parties, he particularly notices the divisions and spirit that have descended to the present time, and conducts the same series through the reign of Anne. At the accession of George I. the Whigs were the ruling party, as being conceived by the King to be more favourable to the House of Brunswick than their adversaries. Hence arose that policy which our Author admits to have been natural, but denies to have been wise,—the exclusive employment of Whigs. A combination of Whig families was formed, which during the reign of George I. and the greater part of the following, monopolized the chief offices of state. Our historian blames this confined principle of administration; but, with several exceptions, allows very great merit to the most eminent Minister of that junto, Sir Robert Walpole; especially as the promoter of British industry, ability, and skill, in the beneficial exertions of manufactures and commerce.

The discomfiture of rebellion in 1746 crushed all the hopes of Jacobitism, and was one cause which facilitated the adoption of a more liberal and enlarged policy in the choice of Ministers. Frederic Prince of Wales on this topic differed

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fered from the opinion of his father, and thought that a King of Britain ſhould chooſe ſervants according to merit, and not from party notions. This opinion he carefully infuſed into his eldeſt ſon. During the miniſtry of Pelham, commerce and proſperity increaſed to an unprecedented pitch: and with the concluſion of the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle Dr. Biſſet's Introduction cloſes.

A preliminary Chapter contains the cauſes and outline of hoſtilities, with the internal tranſactions, and ſtate of the country, during the laſt years of the late King; in order that the reader, having before him the outſet of national affairs, foreign and domeſtic, at the acceſſion of his preſent Majeſty, may more eaſily perceive their progreſſion and reſult.

The war between Britain and France which commenced in 1756 aroſe from the unwiſe ambition of the latter power, who ſought to aggrandize herſelf by reducing the Colonies of England. Our Author clearly demonſtrates that the French were the aggreſſors; and traces the origin and progreſs of the diſputes which involved Pruſſia and Auſtria in the war. Under a weak and inefficient miniſtry, Britain was at firſt unſucceſsful; but Mr. Pitt being called to guide her councils, victory and glory ſucceeded to diſaſter and diſgrace. The ſeries of enterprize and ſucceſs in various quarters of the world, and different departments of heroic effort, our Author purſues conciſely, but diſtinctly, to October 1760; and preſents a view of the proceedings and ſtate of our allies and neutral powers, with the general ſituation of affairs, to the ſame period. This account he ſums up in the following paſſage:

"The condition of this country in her various relations had, from July 1757 to October 1760, in three years and a quarter, been raiſed from depreſſion and diſgrace to exaltation and glory. This change, under Divine Providence, had been principally effected by the force of genius, which overbore all private juntos and party diſtinctions, formed the wiſeſt and moſt vigorous plans, ſelected the fitteſt inſtruments of execution, and by the combination of wiſdom, firmneſs, and judicious choice, produced the moſt ſignal and important ſucceſs. On two individuals, though of different ranks, yet who had each riſen to a much higher elevation than that in which he was born, depended the fortune of Europe, and other quarters of the world. In their different ſituations, William Pitt and Frederic of Pruſſia overbore confederacy by intellectual pre-eminence and moral energy."

The hiſtory of the preſent reign opens with the popularity of his Majeſty's firſt act, (eſpecially of his recommendation to Parliament to render the Judges independent), and carries domeſtic events to the diſſolution of Parliament: it thence proceeds to the campaign of 1761; which having finiſhed, it arrives at the negociations for peace, ſtating the views and intereſts of the reſpective parties and their allies. Here, and indeed throughout the hiſtory, we perceive the Author to be an ardent admirer of Britiſh energy, and to approve of firmneſs and vigour in negociation as well as in war. On this principle, he not only juſtifies but praiſes the deciſive counſels of Mr. Pitt on the propoſed interference of Spain in our negociation with France: venerating that celebrated Stateſman beyond any of his cotemporaries, our Author nevertheleſs blames his reſignation at a time when his country ſo much wanted his ſervices; he concludes the account of his adminiſtration, however, with high praiſes; and, after ſketching the general features of his talents and ſoul, he in the following paſſage ſhews the cauſe that rendered every department under his direction proſperous: "Sagacious in the diſcovery of general and official character, he diſcovered the fitteſt inſtruments for the execution of his plans; and, employing none in offices of high political, naval, or military truſt, but thoſe whom he knew to be thoroughly qualified for effecting the purpoſe, he laid a ſure foundation for ſucceſs."

The courſe of the narrative now brings forward another political character of conſiderable note, though in eminence far beneath Mr. Pitt. Towards the Earl of Bute we apprehended from a Scotchman ſome national partiality: our Author, however, has not fallen into this error. On the other hand, he has ſteered equally clear of the violent charges imputed to that Nobleman by the party writings of the times; and very candidly and clearly accounts for the influence which he had acquired. Dr. Biſſet regards the

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the Earl of Bute as a man of moderate talents, decent and reſpectable in private life, but in public deportment haughty and repulſive. He denies that any proof has ever been adduced that Lord Bute was the votary of arbitrary notions, but admits that he very unwiſely neglected popularity. His Majeſty, in our hiſtorian's opinion, purpoſed wiſely and patriotically to chooſe his ſervants without reſpect to their party connexions; but Lord Bute was neither by talents nor public eſtimation the fitteſt perſon for carrying ſuch an important deſign into effectual execution.

Proceeding to the military and naval efforts of 1762, and beſtowing ſufficient attention on other operations, Dr. Biſſet exhibits a very favourable ſpecimen of his powers as an hiſtorian of war, in his account of the expedition againſt the Havannah. On the termination of the campaign, we are conducted to the renewed negociation which ended in a peace. He lays before his readers the arguments that were employed for and againſt the conditions; and, though he regards the cenſure as exaggerated conſiderably beyond the truth, he rather diſapproves than approves, after ſo ſucceſsful a war, of ſuch great ceſſions from Britain in the relative ſtate of the parties.

After the reſignation of Lord Bute, we are introduced to his ſucceſſor, Mr. George Grenville, with remarks on the violence of party writings, and the proſecution of Wilkes. The miniſterial proceedings in that caſe Dr. Biſſet cenſures as impolitic; but quotes the authority of Blackſtone to prove that they were not arbitrary. Having purſued this ſubject to the exile of Mr. Wilkes and the queſtion of general warrants, with the flame which theſe diſcuſſions kindled throughout England, he comes to the financial policy of the Miniſtry, including Mr. Grenville's projects reſpecting America. To prepare us for the operation of theſe ſchemes, he gives a ſhort view of the colonies. Thence returning to Europe, after a bird's-eye proſpect of the continental powers, and the beginning ſpirit of liberty in France, he comes back to England; and, in the account of parliamentary proceedings, introduces the plan of the Miniſter for taxing America.

This project our Author conſiders in the view of *expediency* more than of *right*; and for that purpoſe he ſtates the object, principles, and ſyſtem of Britiſh colonization, with the effects which theſe had produced. Our hiſtorian's views of the queſtion in that light, which apply to the diſpute in its various ſtages, are preſented very clearly and ſtrongly in the following paſſage: "The actual benefits that accrued to England from her colonies, conſiſted in the increaſe of people, as the means of ſecurity and productiveneſs were augmented; and in the vaſt and rapidly growing acceſſion to our trade, to ſupply the wants of the multiplying colonies. Commercial benefits were the objects of the plantations; the queſtion, therefore, to be conſidered, ſimply was, How are theſe advantages to be moſt effectually promoted, inſured, and improved? It was a mere queſtion of EXPEDIENCY, requiring no metaphyſical diſquiſitions about abſtract right. Experience ſhewed that our gains had been very conſiderable, and acquired without murmur or diſpute, by the old plan, of profiting from their commerce, and demands for our productions: wiſdom had now to determine, whether an adherence to a ſyſtem of experienced benefit daily increaſing, or the adoption of new ſchemes of doubtful operation and certain oppoſition, was moſt likely to continue and extend that benefit for which colonies were eſtabliſhed."

To this criterion, of *experience*, our Author adheres in his account of the ſtamp-act, repeal, the new impoſts, and the ſucceſſive meaſures, until the breach became irreparable. Purſuing this impartial track himſelf, he preſents a clear and candid account of the reaſonings of the reſpective parties.

Concluding the Grenville adminiſtration, he proceeds to the Rockingham Miniſters, the effects of the Grenville policy in America, and the meaſures which their ſucceſſors adopted for quieting the diſturbances. Theſe he conſiders as the reſult of good intentions, but of a temporizing and indeciſive policy. The great object of the Rockingham Cabinet was, by courting popularity, to compenſate the want of political talents, vigour, and efficiency. At the cloſe of this Miniſtry, the reader is conducted to Britiſh India, where the tranſactions and the ſtate of affairs are brought up to the ſame period. J.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

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The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(*Concluded from Page* 296.)

THE tenth Chapter includes the situation of Great Britain at this period; then flies to the East and West Indies; and, in conclusion, records the exploits (a word of which Mr. S. is particularly fond) of the English Navy.

We believe that the Author like ourselves, and, we fear, our readers, has had pretty near enough of this subject, for we happily find the books shorten as we proceed. The fourth (1800) properly opens with some reflections upon the close of the eighteenth century. "Not the least glimpse of peace (says Mr. S.) presented itself to cheer the human mind after so long and sanguinary a contest: on the contrary, every thing seemed to forebode a prolongation of public calamity and individual misfortune." Yet we soon after have a glimpse at negociation; we have a kind of *ignis fatuus* exhibited in the letter to his Majesty: we have, also, the reply; debates in parliament, in which some brilliant rays of sunshine illuminate the, before, brilliant talents of Mr. Fox. A cloud, alas! comes over us at the conclusion, which forebodes a renewal of the war; and, consequently, all our pleasing prospects vanish.

The second Chapter of this Book announces a new epoch in the history of France. "Bonaparte had now overturned that *Commonwealth* to which he had so often *sworn* fidelity, and, without the *vain* title, succeeded to all the power of the ancient Monarchs. Surrounded by men of talents, who hoped to rise to eminence under his protection, and supported by a soldiery devoted to his interests, France was taught to lay aside the popular forms of a Republic, and soon began to assume the appearance of a military government."

In contemplating the disturbances in the Western Departments, which the First Consul termed an "impious war," we were struck with the intrepidity of Louis de Frotte, cold and inanimate as is our Author's description of it. But the time may yet come when, even in that unhappy country, his behaviour before the tribunal of traitors and assassins, his undaunted courage, his manner of drinking *Vive le Roi!* may become the subjects of the historical pen and pencil, and his actions with his name be recorded with those heroes who, in former ages, have, under the pressure of the most calamitous circumstances, retained their piety and their loyalty amidst the pangs of dissolution.

Affairs of Egypt to the death of Kleber occupy the third Chapter. "The army, after the ignominious flight of Bonaparte, abandoned to its fate, considered his conduct as treacherous." We believe all Europe was of the same opinion, which, since the developement of *some transactions*, has not only been confirmed, but confirmed with every additional fact that could be produced as calculated to stimulate abhorrence and detestation.

We have observed that the transactions, for they are not termed *murders*, at Jaffa, for which it will be seen by the preceding note that our Author has hesitated something like an apology, does not, in this work, appear so criminal as the "murder" of Kleber, "who was destined to fall by the poniard of a fanatic." (Probably if this fanatic had directed his poniard against the Sultan, or any other Monarch, he would have been a hero.) Let us ask, Where was this murder committed? In a country which the French had cruelly, unjustly, and wantonly attacked; where they had been guilty of every enormity, of every species of barbarity, against the unoffending natives, that the human imagination, teeming with the most horrid ideas, can conceive, and of many of which the hostile, the almost insane irruptions of hordes of savages into civilized nations will hardly furnish parallel instances! And who had been guilty of inflicting this which the Author, speaking of Bonaparte at Jaffa, terms "terrible vengeance?"—a native, an Egyptian; a man, perhaps, whose parents might have been destroyed, whose wife or sisters might have been violated, whose cottage might have been burned,

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whose whole property might have been feloniously stolen and carried off, by those enemies to the human race, which Kleber had the honour to command; a man, besides, who had never vowed allegiance to the upstart General, as he and his followers had probably done to their Monarch. However, if it is any consolation to the reader (it seems to have afforded some to the Author), he will find in conclusion, that "the remains of their beloved Chief were buried by the troops with great military pomp, while the miserable assassin was condemned to be impaled alive, and his body to be devoured by birds of prey."

Passing over the fourth Chapter, containing the siege of Genoa, and the fifth, the campaign of 1800 in Germany and Italy, we pursue, in the sixth, the said campaign in those countries to its conclusion by the treaty of Luneville.

We have before remarked, that Mr. S. is aware of the advantage of contrast; but as we have waded through the profundity of his pages, we have observed, with concern, that, from the nature of his subject, abounding in terrific scenes, and horrors sufficient to stock a library of modern romances, he has seldom been able to throw in any of those light and brilliant touches, or to vary his points of view, from the sombre to the fantastic, in that pleasing and elegant manner which his genius, had his materials warranted it, would have directed him. In the present Chapter he is more happy, and, from a circumstance that occurred, is able to launch an *historical prettyness*, which we shall with pleasure float into our own stream for the *amusement* of the reader: "Moreau, who had returned to his native country on purpose *to entwine the roses of Hymen with the laurels of Mars* *, instantly repaired to his *head*-quarters, and published an address to his soldiers, in which he requested them to exhibit the same gallantry, and the same disregard to the rigours, of the season, which they had before displayed in the defence of the fort of Kehl and the conquest of Holland."

When the poor Curates of Ireland applied to the Archbishop to join in a petition for their relief, says Swift, "Why, my brethren," returned the Prelate, "should we plague Government with our affairs? I think we are very well as we are."

Moreau, who had been twining *laurels* and roses till he was in a glow, encircled in the arms of beauty, and furnished with every concomitant *comfort*, advises his shivering soldiers to disregard the rigours of the season; a piece of advice so appropriate, that even if it had not been wrapped in a sentence of such peculiar prettyness, we should have quoted it as a model of military tactics. We now having wandered from the field of war to the *flower garden*, retrace our steps, and resume our *labours*, lamenting that we are likely to find more *laurels* than *roses* as we proceed.

The seventh Chapter contains the exploits of the British fleet 1800, at which period the Author very justly, though not very correctly, remarks, our naval power was never more conspicuous. The failure of the two Spanish expeditions, and the disputes with the Northern Powers, are recorded; and the book concludes with this observation, that "though the prospect of public affairs had become gloomy in the extreme, but, as will be seen hereafter, the scene soon changed, the storm was dissipated, and England, by the vigour of her ancient institutions, her wealth, her valour, and a variety of fortunate incidents, at length acquired her former ascendancy."

We are now arrived at the fifth Book of this Volume, and the last of this work, in the commencement of which we find the art of contrast which we have so much commended properly applied by the Author to the relative situation of England and France at the commencement of the year 1801. With respect to the former: "A scarcity which has since been *fully demonstrated to have arisen out of the war*, produced misery and discontent among the less opulent classes of the commu-

* Mars being always represented with his usual attributes, his helmet and spear, which he does not quit even when going upon his amours; therefore, from what authority Mr. S. has decorated him with laurels, we are at a loss to conjecture. However, not wishing to destroy this said sprig of laurel and cluster of roses, which we conceive either the General or the Author has twined into a beautiful little metaphorical *bouquet*, we shall only hint, that the latter seems to have given to Mars the attribute of victory.

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nity. The preſſure of taxes began to be felt by all; ſome of them were conſidered as peculiarly oppreſſive. In addition to this, the battle of Marengo, by intimidating Auſtria as well as the Courts attached to her intereſts, had left England without a ſingle ally that could be ſerviceable to her, and ſhe was now reduced to the neceſſity of counteracting thoſe convulſive and concentrated efforts which had formerly proved leſs terrible by diviſion.

"France, on the other hand, never appeared ſo formidable as at this moment:" the reaſons for which are then recapitulated. The meeting of the Imperial Parliament, under theſe diſmal and portentous circumſtances; remarks on his Majeſty's ſpeech; and the debates, if they can be termed debates where little is ſtated but what came from the ſide of oppoſition, alſo occupy ſome ſpace; the reſt of the Chapter is devoted to the tranſactions at Hamburg, at Hanover, the battle of Copenhagen, and, in concluſion, the peace with the Northern Powers.

The invaſion of Portugal by the armies of France and Spain; the different treaties in conſequence; ſtate of the French army; the expedition of the Engliſh army to the Eaſt, down to the evacuation of Egypt; which are the ſubjects of the ſecond and third Chapters, are events ſo recent, and conſequently ſo ſtrongly in the memory of every one, that it would be ſuperfluous to dwell upon them.

The fourth begins by noticing the threats of invaſion thrown out by the French; "a menace," ſays the Author, "that was *firſt* recurred to in the reign of Louis the XIVth." How this is the fact, that it was firſt recurred to at this period *, we are at a loſs to conjecture; however, we find it was frequently practiſed in that of his ſucceſſor †.

"But at this period, when Great Britain poſſeſſed an immenſe ſuperiority in reſpect to naval force, and had actually blockaded all the principal ports of the enemy, it is difficult to conceive how a flotilla filled with troops ſufficient to alarm, far leſs to ſubdue, a powerful nation, could paſs even the narrow ſeas, without being intercepted by the numerous ſquadrons which were connected by a chain of cruiſers diſpoſed ſo as to ſurround the coaſts and ſhut up all the harbours belonging to the French and Dutch."

The Author then ſtates, that another obvious reſource "preſented itſelf in the valour and public ſpirit of the people:" and recapitulates the preparations on the part of the French for a deſcent; ſuch as we every day ſee recapitulated in the public prints, which we know are faithfully tranſlated from thoſe brilliant ſpecimens of the art of puffing, the Pariſian papers and Continental Gazettes under Gallic influence, or, rather, Gallic coercion.

Our Author now approaching to the concluſion of his labours, ſeems, like many great men when approaching to the concluſion of their mortal career, anxious to do ſomething which may not only impreſs poſterity with an opinion of the brilliancy, but alſo of the verſatility of his talents. Such an idea once operated upon the minds of Cardinal Ximenes and Edmund Burke; ſuch, to deſcend nearer to the level of the ſubject we are contemplating, was fabled to be the foible of the Archbiſhop of Grenada, who, though the defects of his genius were pointed out by a too faithful monitor, could diſcover no traces of the apoplexy in his eſtimable homilies.

The abilities of Mr. S., which, like a torch, ſeem to blaze at one end of his work though they are *cold* at the other, we have endeavoured to appreciate, and at the ſame time have conſidered him in three points of view, viz. as a hiſtorian, a prophet, and a politician: on the two former we have, as far as

* There is no occaſion to illuſtrate a fact ſo notorious as, that the threats of invaſion had been the theme of Gallic gaſconade in almoſt every war with France from the Conqueſt.

† We can ſtill (though faintly) recollect when theſe threats were once the ſubjects of much pleaſantry, both literary and graphical. In the effuſions of the latter art, we can remember the print-ſhop windows furniſhed with caricatures upon the ſubject, from the Invaſion prints of Hogarth to the Flat-bottomed Boat Auction, the Effects of Alimentary Powder, the Salmon Woman ſailing in a Kit to meet the French Fleet, by which ſome political joke reſpecting that excellent Nobleman the Duke of Newcaſtle, the then Miniſter, was ingeniouſly deſignated, and a hundred others.

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we have proceeded, freely, though tenderly, discussed his merits: with respect to the latter, we shall quote a passage which we conceive will give the reader a full and fair specimen of his talents in unravelling this *knotted* line of literature.

"The former Ministers had not hitherto realized the expectation that had been formed of them by their supporters; for after a war of eight years, notwithstanding the unexampled confidence and liberality of Parliament, added to the uniform zeal of the army and the unrivalled *exploits* of the navy, they were accused by their adversaries of involving their country in a long, destructive, and *unnecessary* war, and of having notoriously governed by corruption, under the name of influence. They were also severely censured for having restricted the liberty of the press, disregarded the rights of the subject, and introduced a system of *secret imprisonment*, at once odious, terrible, and unjust. Moderate men, however, while unable to defend their conduct, did not forget that the period at which their exertions were called forth was peculiarly critical and delicate; that they exhibited no common share of industry and attention; that they retained the confidence of the more opulent ranks of society to the last; and that the cause of their retirement would have conferred honour on men more popular with, and more beloved by, the nation. Their successors, who would have been unable to remain in office a single day without an unusual degree of political toleration, did not display an inferior degree of energy; and their supposed deficiency in respect to talent, more especially in senatorial eloquence, so necessary in a mixed government, was imagined to be more than fully compensated by character and integrity."

We have, for the *benefit* of the political reader, quoted the whole of this cautiously-worded paragraph, in which we conceive the wisdom of Walsingham is combined with the wariness of Burleigh; but whether, as in the "Ups and downs," "Ins and Outs," "No smoke without fire," &c. of Pamphlet and Quidnunc*, the Author means to praise or to blame the late or present Administration? or whether, having fixed the members of each at the opposite ends of the official see-saw, he is not of opinion, (an opinion which, like that of the great Burleigh before mentioned, you must gather from his *silence*, rather than his words,) that a *third* party, of "unrivalled talents," standing in the middle, might be made to trim the balance of power, and by their *inclination* to elevate or depress either as they wished them to rise or sink in the estimation of the people, till, watching some proper opportunity, they could, by some fortunate *motion*, and still more fortunate *division*, throw them both off, scramble for the *vacant places*, and take the *government* of the whole machine to themselves? or whether he meant simply to shew us, in this excellent specimen, how sense might sleep on the margin, while the stream of words glided smoothly on? we have not as *yet*, with the exertion of all our critical sagacity, been able to discover.

In the fifth Chapter is detailed the transactions of the naval campaign of 1801; and the tragedy concludes with a prospect of peace. The curtain developing the first scene of this pleasing *Interlude* is drawn up to the following flourish of words: "At the very moment when the four quarters of the globe resounded with the barbarous howl of war, peace was weaving crowns of olive and myrtle, and chanting Pœans to celebrate the triumphs of a *reign* unstained with human blood and undisgraced by crimes."

We are now arrived at the sixth and last Chapter of this Book, and of the work. This begins with a recital of the motives for peace, as they operated upon both nations. We understand that "Bonaparte *panted* for that event;" though, without calling our Author's sagacity in question, circumstances have since shewn that he has recovered *breath* sufficient to enable him to renew hostilities. The joy that succeeded the ratification of the definitive treaty is next mentioned. Some of its principal articles are *candidly* selected, in the recapitulation of which we find, that "the French Princes are left unnoticed, and the unfortunate House of Savoy consigned to its fate." The consequent debate in Parliament is slightly mentioned, the situation in which the different Powers were placed, detailed. Here the conspicuous and,

* Upholsterer.

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to us, dangerous situation of France, "who first," says Mr. S., "*persecuted* into greatness, obtained every object that can be coveted by a great people, save that for which she originally contended," is descanted on, from which we shall quote the concluding passage.

"Such is the brief epitome of a revolution which commenced under the mild despotism of a French King, and ended in the accession of an enterprising Corsican, who appears desirous of no other title to empire than fortune and his sword. No man of *modern*, and scarcely one of ancient times, can be *compared* to him whose life, short, brilliant, and glorious, resembles a romance rather than a history, who has subjugated the restless genius of the nations over which he rules by means of a military government; who holds Consultas for the regulation of distant States, and forms codes for the direction of nations hitherto independant!!!"

These lines finish, in this work, the historical course of a man whose *exploits*, to adopt his favourite phrase, seems to have taken such strong hold of the Author's imagination, that the subject of them might properly say,

"After my death, I wish no other herald,
No other speaker of my living actions,
Than such a chronicler."

We have, in the last line, purposely omitted the word *honest*, which, in the language of Shakspeare, means faithful or impartial, because we conceive it would by no means suit the tenor of the work to which it would have been applied, or the genius of the Author. In fact, one of the observations we have to make upon it is, that there appears to us, in numerous instances, many of which we have in the course of this investigation noted, a desire in Mr. S. to elevate our rival kingdom upon the depression of this, we presume, his native land. The most animated lines, the most elegant turned passages, if that term may be applied to any, are those that are dedicated to the commemoration of the heroic deeds of the French Generals and armies, and framed to be the records of Gallic victories. In favour of France, all the sanguinary tints and rougher touches appear to be softened, all those scenes of blood and horror which the most impious, most unprincipled, and, in its consequences to the human race, the most terrific revolution which the world ever saw; scenes of atrocity which, if faithfully detailed, will scarcely in another age gain credit; are thrown too much into the back-ground, and too frequently hid behind some glaring and tawdry representation, which is calculated to bring to the front of the stage the triumphal processions of France. Our eyes, as when we view the entry of Alexander into Babylon, are too frequently turned upon some Gallic hero who has full possession of the theatre; and considerable art is, at times, made use of to avert them from the dreadful and tremendous consequences of his victories.

Thus much may serve as a *hint* of our opinion of the *general* principle of the work before us; but there seems to be another, subordinate indeed, but *politically* concomitant, and therefore, we conceive, equally reprehensible; which is, to catch an idea from the Author, that whensoever he speaks of the transactions of this kingdom, he is very apt to sacrifice that candour which can only dignify a subject, or render a history valuable upon the *altar of Party*.

Whether Mr. S. be a Jacobin, Anti-Jacobin, Loyalist, Alarmist, Whig, or Tory, we know not, but by the pages before us; but this we know, that whatsoever character he has thought fit in this, or may in any future composition, think proper to assume, he must, if he would gain credit with the public, throw a stronger dash of probability into some of his assertions. Boldly to launch an unsupported complaint, to reprobate the conduct of men in official situations upon the vague and unsubstantial basis of the rumour of the day, or still more boldly to collect censure on the measures of administration from those ample sources the sallies of the imaginations of their opponents, though the *collector* might know they were as void of foundation as of genius, may serve the purposes of *electric* squibs, or do very well as the effusions of anonymous adventurers, to contribute to the contents of our diurnal papers. But in the grave page of history, in a work where the Author risks his name, and consequently his reputation, we expect, when censure is applied to political institutions, it should, at least, rest upon the basis of fact. We have before reprobated the conduct of Mr. S. in this particular, and

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and shall quote another paragraph, with which we shall conclude our extracts, as it serves to shew that, in this respect, the incorrigible disposition of the Author continues to the last page of his lucubrations. Speaking of England, he says, "No nation ever suffered equal privations with greater manfulness. The Stockholder beheld his capital diminished *more* than one half; the peasant saw the price of his loaf tripled almost without a murmur; while the opulent chearfully yielded to the fiscal regulations known by the detested names of the triple assessment and the Income Tax. But *enlightened* men" (the illuminatii) "were shocked by the miseries inflicted by those who reclined their heads on pillows of down, while their fellow-subjects were frequently arrested on suspicion, confined for months without trial, or tried *without crime*. It was considered as an intolerable outrage that the punishment reserved for *convicted felons* should be applied to *unconvicted traitors*, and history has to record, *without a blush*, that *solitary imprisonment*, for the first time since the Revolution, was practised in one country by the express order, and *torture* permitted in another, by the tacit consent of Englishmen."

Upon this passage we shall only remark, that if the Author had written it in Paris, and applied it, as he might with much more propriety, to the French system of Government, he would have experienced, what those *immaculate* Gentlemen, for whom he seems to have *felt more* than he expresses, we believe never did experience, namely, *solitary confinement*; nay, we fear, that the parallel *lines* of their destinies would have been *drawn* still *closer together*. We therefore (as he too, for aught we know to the contrary, may be a "youth of considerable promise,") advise him, however hostile the *loyalty* of his countrymen may be to his principles, and however he may be struck with the novelty and grandeur of the fabric which the Regicides have erected upon the bases of treason and murder, *to keep on this side of the Channel*.

As to the general merit of this work, considered as a history, we have, both in our exordium and in the course of our examination, made such observations and remarks upon it as struck us in our progress. There are parts of it both vigorously and elegantly written, while in others the construction of sentences appears to be careless; and some, though we freely confess that they are not numerous, are evidently incorrect. For its literary errors we are, in consideration of its length, ready to make every candid allowance; but we must repeat a former general observation, and apply it to this subject, that there seems in it, from its want of that artificial connexion which, though perhaps not to be discerned, we know pervades the works of our best historians, and, from an endeavour to exhibit too great a variety of objects in the same point of view, to be a confusion, a deficiency of arrangement, such as reigned in the mind of the Author of this couplet:

"Under the tropic is our language spoke,
And part of Flanders has receiv'd our yoke."

Well aware of the difficulty of what seems at first view the easiest part of literature, the arranging and combining historical materials with elegance, propriety, and perspicuity, so that, when connected and bound together with the *silver* thread of eloquence, they form a pleasing and perfect whole, we should have very little wondered if Mr. S. had not ultimately succeeded in a pursuit where even Clarendon failed; we should, had he *endeavoured* to keep clear of prejudice and party, have considered his attempt as one at this period peculiarly useful and proper; useful to refresh our memories upon subjects which, alas! too frequently become the topics of conversation, and proper to convey to posterity materials drawn from *the mine* which the industry of future ages might refine and polish; but then we could have wished those materials to consist of *native ores*, unalloyed, or rather unmixed, with *Marcasite*, of which, though the appearance is more glittering, the effluvia is poisonous. In this respect we confess our disappointment; and submitting to the consideration of Mr. S. what we have neither capriciously nor captiously written, we close this laborious critique, which we judged the nature of the work and the circumstances of the times demanded.

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The Works of the Right Honourable Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, including her Correſpondence, Poems, and Eſſays. Publiſhed, by Permiſſion, from her genuine Papers. In Five Volumes. 8vo.

(*Concluded from Page* 287.)

WE reſume this article with peculiar ſatisfaction, from an aſſurance that our introductory review has met with general approbation. Indeed, the materials of this entertaining work branch out into ſuch a variety of ſubjects, that they may be truly ſaid to furniſh a mental feaſt, ſuited to the taſte of the young and the aged, the volatile and the ſedate, the literati, and the library lounger. For we have found in it curious criticiſms on the moſt reſpectable authors, lively topographical deſcriptions, intereſting and agreeable anecdotes, ſterling wit, and elegant poetry, which make us regret the neceſſity of cloſing our account of it with the preſent review.

A brief account of the ſurreptitious appearance of the Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, publiſhed in 1763, and of the ſubſequent editions from that time to 1769, as given by the Editor, is too curious to be paſſed over without ſome obſervations which we are enabled to annex from another quarter.—"In the latter period of Lady Mary's life, ſhe employed her leiſure in collecting the copies of the letters ſhe had written during Mr. Wortley's embaſſy, and had tranſcribed them herſelf, in two ſmall volumes in *quarto*. They were without doubt ſometimes ſhewn to her literary friends. Upon her return to England for the laſt time, in 1761, ſhe gave theſe books to a Mr. Sowden, a Clergyman at Rotterdam, and wrote the ſubjoined memorandum on the cover of one of them: "These two volumes are given to the Rev. Benjamin Sowden, Miniſter at Rotterdam, to be diſpoſed of as he thinks proper. This is the will and deſign of M. Wortley Montagu, December 11, 1761." A *fac ſimile* of this memorandum will be found at p. 26. "After her death, the late Earl of Bute commiſſioned a Gentleman to procure them, and to offer Mr. Sowden a conſiderable remuneration, which he accepted. Much to the ſurpriſe of that Nobleman and Lady Bute, the manuſcripts were ſcarcely ſafe in England, when *three* volumes of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's letters" (in ſmall octavo) "were publiſhed by Becket and de Hondt, in the Strand; and it has ſince appeared that Mr. Cleland was the Editor.—The ſame Gentleman who had negociated before was again diſpatched to Holland, and could gain no farther intelligence from Mr. Sowden, than that a ſhort time before he parted with the MSS., two Engliſh Gentlemen called on him to ſee the letters, and obtained their requeſt. They had previouſly contrived that Mr. Sowden ſhould be called away during their peruſal, and he found on his return that they had diſappeared with the books. Their reſidence was unknown to him; but on the next day they brought back the precious depoſit, with many apologies. It may be fairly preſumed, that the intervening night was conſumed in copying theſe letters by ſeveral amanuenſes. Another copy of them, but not in her own handwriting, Lady Mary had given to Mr. Moleſworth, which is now in the poſſeſſion of the Marquis of Bute. Both in the original MS. and the laſt-mentioned tranſcript, the preface printed by Becket is inſerted, purporting to have been written in 1728 by a Lady of quality, and ſigned M. A. It is given in the new edition of her Works, as having been at leaſt approved of by her Ladyſhip."

In a note we are alſo informed, that "Mr. Cleland invented two volumes, in addition to two others which he had tranſlated from the French of Pope *Ganganelli's* letters, on finding that the two firſt met with ſucceſs. And, as the MSS. of the fourth volume of Lady Mary's letters, publiſhed by Becket in 1767, are not extant, a conjecture is allowable, that the firſt-mentioned was not his firſt attempt at this ſpecies of imitation." So far as regards *Ganganelli's* letters, the Editor's information is correct; but we have to add, from a ſource unqueſtionably authentic, the following anecdote:

"When the *three firſt volumes* of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu's truly genuine *Letters* were publiſhed, her manner of writing was, one evening, highly applauded in a company of five friends, and

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and men of letters, one of whom pronounced it *inimitable*; another of the company affirmed, that no *manner* was inimitable, and laid a wager that he would so copy her Ladyship's *manner*, that the deception should pass unnoticed by the public, and even by the critics. This wager produced the *fourth Volume*, published under her Ladyship's name; the whole of which, excepting the two last pieces, was the composition of this imitator. *We* were among the crowd of connoisseurs who were deceived by this literary *imposture*, which is now become *innocent* by the voluntary declaration of the Author." Who that imitator was has not been ascertained; but there are grounds to believe, that it was a much more respectable character in the ranks of literature than Mr. Cleland. In the new edition, published recently by Phillips, the letters are not numbered; but on comparing them with Becket's edition of 1769, it appears, that the genuine letters written during Mr. Wortley's embassy at Constantinople terminate with Letter LII. in that edition. We shall not, therefore, take any farther notice of them, but revert to the remainder of the memoirs, and to the Letters in Vol. I. written to friends *prior* to her accompanying her husband on the embassy.

"Mr. Wortley received letters of recall, under the Privy Seal, October 28th, 1717, which are countersigned by his friend Mr. Addison, then Secretary of State: a private letter to him on that occasion, with a *fac-simile* of the original, in the hand-writing of Addison, is introduced at p. 34. A short time after their return to England, Lady Mary was solicited by Mr. Pope to fix her summer residence at Twickenham. The negociation with Sir Godfrey Kneller for his house, Mr. Pope's letters to Lady Mary on that occasion, and on her sitting to Sir Godfrey for her picture (by Pope's desire), with a *fac-simile* of the original, in Pope's hand-writing, form another part of the memoirs; and an engraved Portrait from this picture adorns the Frontispiece of the Volume. Two letters from Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, the wife of the renowned Duke of Marlborough, with a *fac-simile* of one of the originals; a letter from Dr. Young, soliciting Lady Mary to give her opinion of the copy of his tragedy of the BROTHERS, with a *fac-simile* of the original, are curious pieces; and the latter is one of many proofs, "that her influence in the literary world attracted to her many of the best authors of that day, who solicited not only her patronage, but her critical opinion of the works they were about to offer to the public." Two letters from Henry Fielding, with a *fac-simile* of one, close the evidence of her literary connexions. Her residence at Twickenham several years, and a narrative of the causes of her avowed quarrel with Pope, fill up the pages respecting that epoch in Lady Mary's life, when, for many years, she divided her time between the world of fashion and of literature.

At length, "in the year 1739, her health declined, and she took the resolution of passing the remainder of her days on the Continent." On the death of Mr. Wortley, however, in the year 1761, she yielded to the solicitations of her daughter, the late Countess of Bute, and returned to England in the month of October of that year. "But her health had suffered much, and a gradual decline terminated in her death, the 21st of August 1762, in the seventy-third year of her age." Of this last sad scene of one of the loveliest women, so far as bodily accomplishments and rare endowments of mind could excite love and admiration, the Editor has not given that correct account which might have been expected. She died not of a gradual decline, but of a cancer in her breast *. "In the cathedral at Litchfield a cenotaph is erected to her memory"—the inscription is given at length; the monument was erected in the year 1789, by a Lady, in gratitude for Lady Mary's introduction of inoculation for the small-pox into England from Turkey, the benefit of which the Lady had experienced in her own person.

The correspondence of Lady Mary with her friend Mrs. Wortley, and with Edward Wortley Montagu before her marriage with him, occupies most of the remaining pages of the Volume. When we consider the youth of the

* Some particular circumstances attending her death and private burial appeared in the public prints of the day.

writer,

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writer, the display of uncommon talents, for ease, elegance, and solid reasoning—for delicacy of sentiment and of conduct on the most trying occasion that can occur in the life of a young Lady of high birth, or indeed of any young female, who has received a liberal education—*that of courtship*—it renders these letters, in our humble opinion, *inestimable*; and, both with respect to instruction and entertainment, they cannot be too highly applauded, or too strongly recommended.

We desire no better confirmation of the character we give these juvenile letters, than a candid perusal of the letters to Mrs. Wortley, dated August 21 and September 5, 1709, when Lady Mary Pierrepont was only *nineteen* years of age; and the letter to Dr. Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, with her *translation* of *Epictetus*, dated July 20, 1710, in the *twentieth* year of her age.—The courtship lasted two years; and we defy the nicest literary critic to produce more brilliant specimens of propriety, and of a noble spirit of independence and disinterestedness, than is to be found in her letters to Mr. Wortley during this critical period. The negociation was more than once on the point of being broke off, from the indecision of Mr. Wortley, partly on account of the Lady's small fortune, and in no small degree from his apprehension, that the charms of her person, and her mental accomplishments, would render her so much the subject of general admiration, that she would not continue to view him in the same favourable light as before marriage, but would grow tired of him.

The whole correspondence is uncommonly curious; exhibiting, in strong colours, the versatility and wariness of a man of the world, and the ingenuous, liberal, and candid behaviour of an innocent, undesigning maiden, of noble birth, come young into the hurry of the world. We could not resist the inclination to lay before our readers one sample of these her excellent letters, in this highly entertaining work:

"To Edward Wortley Montagu, Esq.

"I intended to make no answer to your letter; it was something very ungrateful, and I resolved to give over all thoughts of you. I could easily have performed that resolve some time ago, but then you took pains to please me; now you have brought me to esteem you, you make use of that esteem to give me uneasiness; and I have the displeasure of seeing I esteem a man that dislikes me. Farewell, then: since you will have it so, I renounce all the ideas I have so long flattered myself with, and will entertain my fancy no longer with the imaginary pleasure of pleasing you. How much wiser are all those women I despised than myself? In placing their happiness in trifles, they have placed it in what is attainable. I fondly thought fine clothes and gilt coaches, balls, operas, and public adoration, rather the fatigues of life; and that true happiness was justly defined by Mr. Dryden (pardon the romantic air of repeating verses), when he says,

"Whom Heaven would bless, it does from pomp remove,
And makes their wealth in privacy and love."

These notions had corrupted my judgment as much as that of Mrs. Biddy Tipkins. According to this scheme, I proposed to pass my life with you. I yet do you the justice to believe, if any man could have been contented with this manner of living, it would have been you. Your indifference to me does not hinder me from thinking you capable of tenderness and the happiness of friendship: but I find it is not in me you'll ever have them: you think me all that is detestable; you accuse me of want of sincerity and generosity. To convince you of your mistake, I'll shew you the last extremes of both.

"While I foolishly fancied you loved me (which I confess I had never any great reason for, more than that I wished it), there is no condition of life I could not have been happy in with you, so very much I liked you—I might say loved, since it is the last thing I'll ever say to you. This is telling you sincerely my great weakness; and now I will oblige you with a new proof of generosity—I'll never see you more.—I shall avoid all public places; and this is the last letter I shall send. If you write, be not displeased if I send it back unopened. I shall force my inclinations to oblige your's; and remember that you have told me I could not oblige you more than by refusing you. Had I intended ever to see you again, I durst not have sent this letter. Adieu."

N.B. Ano-

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N.B. Another letter from him, however, was received and opened, in which the Gentleman declares—"he would die to be secure of her heart but for a moment;" and the future correspondence terminated happily. The letters of Lady Mary from 1739 to 1761, during her second residence abroad, contained in part of Vol. III. and in Vol. IV. and V., fall next under our observation: they are entirely new to the public, having never before been printed. The first that attracted our notice is a letter to Mr. Wortley, dated at Venice, June 1, 1740: it contains a description of a magnificent regatta, Vol. III. p. 206. Those persons who remember a faint imitation of this race of boats on the Thames, about twenty years since, will be highly pleased with comparing the Venetian with the English regatta. To others, the description of the principal gondola of a noble Venetian Lady, extracted from this letter, will convey a sufficient idea of the whole superb spectacle.—"The Signora Pisani Mocinego's vessel represented the Chariot of the Night, drawn by Sea-Horses, and shewing the rising of the moon, accompanied with stars, the statues on each side representing the hours to the number of twenty-four; it was rowed by gondoliers in rich liveries, which were changed three times, all of equal richness, and the decorations changed also to the dawn of Aurora, and the mid-day Sun; the statues being new dressed every time, the first in green, the second time red, and the last blue, all equally laced with silver, there being three races. Several of these vessels cost one thousand pounds sterling; and there were enough of them to look like a little fleet."

If all *the beauties* of this work were selected, they would form a separate volume under that hackneyed title; but as we do not wish to encourage such mutilations, we take this occasion to assure general readers, that they can scarcely turn over a page in the three last volumes which will not afford them new sources of amusement. Sometimes, in a strain of lively humour and satirical remark, she delineates the manners and customs of the Italians, with whom she resided many years: at others, she assumes the character of the sedate moralist; and occasionally she hazards the boldest literary criticisms on the writings of—the celebrated Richardson, the author of Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison—and of the still more celebrated Dean Swift, whose admired Gulliver's Travels and other works she severely censures.

A few brief specimens of her happy genius, which easily applied itself to various tasks, we take the liberty to present to our readers, as a *finale* to this ample review.

From the village of *Lonato*, near Brescia, where she purchased a house, and resided several years, she writes to Mr. Wortley—"The method of treating the physician here, I think should be the same every where: they make it his interest that the whole parish should be in good health, giving him a stated pension, which is collected by a tax on every house, on condition that he neither demands any fees, nor ever refuses to visit either rich or poor. This last article would be very hard, if we had as many vapourish ladies as in England; but those imaginary ills are entirely unknown among us; and the eager pursuit after every new piece of quackery that is introduced. I cannot help thinking there is a fund of credulity in mankind, that must be employed somewhere, and the money formerly given to the monks for the health of the soul, is now thrown to the doctors for the health of the body, and generally with as little prospect of success."

To the Countess of Bute, *from Brescia*, Jan. 5, 1747-8.

——"I had a visit in the holidays of thirty horse of ladies and gentlemen. They came with the kind intent of staying at least a fortnight with me, though I had never seen any of them before, but they were all neighbours within ten miles round, I could not avoid entertaining them at supper, and by good luck had a large quantity of game in the house. I sent for the fiddles, and they were so obliging to dance all night, and even dine with me the next day, though none of them had been in bed; and were much disappointed I did not ask them to stay, it being the fashion to go in troops to one another's houses, hunting and dancing together a month in each."

To the same—*Venice*, Jan. 20, 1758.

——"Your account of the changes in ministerial affairs do not surprise me; but nothing could be more astonishing than their all coming in together.

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ther. It puts me in mind of a friend of mine, who had a large family of favourite animals; and not knowing how to convey them to his country-house, in ſeparate equipages, he ordered a Dutch maſtiff, a cat and her kittens, a monkey, and a parrot, all to be packed up together in one large hamper, and ſent by a waggon. One may eaſily gueſs how this ſet of company made their journey; and I have never been able to think of this compound miniſtry without the idea of barking, ſcratching, and ſcreaming. 'Tis too ridiculous a one, I own, for the gravity of their characters, and ſtill more for the ſituation the kingdom is in; for, as much as one may encourage the love of laughter, 'tis impoſſible to be indifferent to the welfare of one's native country."

M.

Gleanings in England; Deſcriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of the Country. With new Views of Peace and War. By Mr. Pratt. Volume the Third, and Laſt. 8vo. 1803.

(*Concluded from Page* 292.)

We return, with unfatigued attention, to the truly intereſting pages of this admired writer's cloſing volume.

In Letter the VIIIth, the defence of the poetical character from the vulgar and proverbial ſtigma of the poverty of poets, is finely, is energetically deſcribed.

"The POVERTY OF THE POET (ſays Mr. Pratt) ſtands as his univerſal characteriſtic. He is in all countries, when perſonally mentioned, generally ſaid to be the inhabitant of a garret, when courting his Muſe, and the miſerable lacquey of ſome great man, when courting his patron; that he frequently dines in a cellar, and ſleeps upon a bulk; and, finally, that a filthy body, emaciated by hunger and bent by unprofitable ſtudies, is bundled up by rags, which half conceal and half betray his nakedneſs.

"This ſqualid picture has for ſo many ages been drawn, that the idea which it impreſſes is amongſt thoſe univerſally received. And who have been the painters on this occaſion, but the poets themſelves!—The dramatic writers have condeſcended to ſtigmatize their own art, and to caricature their own perſons; and all this, for the miſerable gratification of raiſing a laugh againſt themſelves. How ſeldom is a poet brought forth upon the Engliſh, French, German, or Dutch Theatres, with the dignity that belongs to his character, or the decency that is appropriate to his education!

"But how unworthy, how unnatural is this! And indeed how unneceſſary! Thoſe who are in the practice of accumulating wealth, or who ſucceed to fortune without any merit of their own; thoſe who know nothing of poverty, or of genius, but by their names, require not any incentives to ſwell the gilded vapour of their own vanity, or to leſſen in their opinion the claims and merits of others. They are ſufficiently prediſpoſed to form an undue eſtimate of the one, and leſſen the weight of others. Nor can I ſee any juſt reaſon why a man of genius ſhould not as frequently be repreſented on the ſtage, as we very often ſee him in the world—engaging, intereſting, and amiable, as a man of buſineſs or of rank. At any rate, there can be no poſſible advantage in repreſenting the character before the public as a kind of nuiſance. Methinks the *real* poets might, were it only for the ſake of novelty, now and then unite, in their imaginary Dramatis Perſonæ, what no man at all converſant in the characters on the ſtage of life can think incompatible—a poet and a gentleman."

In the ſame Letter, the Author makes judicious diſtinctions between the Poet-aſter and the Poet; offers farther remarks on the character of modern Dramatiſts; and boldly ſtands forward to advocate and to elevate the poetical character.

Letter IX. affords a very affecting example of noble and generous inſtincts in the character of the dog; the canine race, indeed, ſeem to find peculiar favour, at all times, in the eyes of our benevolent Author, who takes every occaſion of bringing forward the endearing and uſeful qualities of that valuable animal. The ſtory of the dog immediately before us, and the

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events connected with it, though told with simplicity, are wrought up to a degree of sensibility almost too strong to be borne, though not to be *credited*: we believe it to be strictly true.

Letter X. contains consequent reflections and arguments on the foregoing narrative. Mr. P. refutes the fallacious reasoning of modern politicians on the subject of barbarous sports in the people of England—Shews the importance of an enlarged idea of the benevolence of the Deity and of his mercy—Inhuman refinements in some of our customs as to the luxuries of the table—Contemptible apologies for it—The danger of rendering sights of cruelty, and even the necessary shedding the blood of animals, familiar to the eyes of children—Its effects also upon parents and the higher ranks of society—and even upon the female mind—The Gleaner descants on the subject of what may be called the COMPASSIONATE part of education—Addresses mothers concerning these humane rudiments of instruction—The sentiments of an amiable female writer on the same subject—The Gleaner's remarks on the *powers* of children—Their early indiscriminations, estimate of conduct, of knowledge, of character—Their acuteness, policy, imitations, and influence of example to happiness or misery, honour or disgrace.

Similar subjects are continued, and with equal spirit and great variety of observation and argument, in subsequent Letters, till we come to page 315, where, at Letter XIII., the Gleaner takes a retrospective view of his ground, and of what he has gathered in his progress; marking, with his usual accuracy, the contrast of pursuits and pleasures in town and country, till bidding the latter adieu! he enters the metropolis. "London invites"—exclaims the Author—"the imperial seat of what is most good and most bad, most fair and most foul, perhaps, in the universe; because, like the language which is spoken in it, it is a compound of every other town and country; and what the sublimely-sorrowing Dr. Young has said in his famous apostrophe on that greatest of all compounds, MAN himself, may, with the change only of a single word, be applied to the metropolis of Britain! How rich! how poor! how abject! how august! how complicate! how wonderful is LONDON!"—A considerable portion of the volume, as, indeed, might well be expected, is devoted to a sketch of this British metropolis; and though descriptions of that immense city have been given by so many writers, that the general and particular objects are as familiar as one's garter, "according to Shakspeare's phrase," yet our Author has thrown over the minutiæ, as well as the greater objects, so engaging an air of originality, that we seem to be reading of well-known persons and things for the first time; and the whole scenery is assisted and set off by a vivacity which gives spirit to every object, and animates every incident.

The Gleanings in London continue to the end of the 18th Letter, including, amongst an unceasing variety of other topics, a personification of *Comfort*, whom our Author characterizes as a Household Deity of England. He gives illustrations of her universal influence and constant residence amongst us—Her guardianship of our dwellings, shops, warehouses, parlours, kitchens, chambers. He remarks on the prejudices of nations—and on the antipathy of the common people of England to the French—Observations on the common people of the metropolis touching this subject—The conduct of the English to the French emigrants—Their behaviour in return—Comments upon the duties of hospitality and gratitude. He examines also the spirit of trade—The contrast of the streets and of the people—Takes a view of—Fashionable traders—of fashionable purchasers—a shopping morning, and various shopping parties——This is a most humourous part of the work——A comparative view of dress of the English ladies in the last age and in the present—The Gleaner leadeth his friend to trembling ground, and with due caution aideth him to espie the nakedness of the land—His remarks on that excursion—He addresses his Majesty's Ministers touching a new tax—which he calls the petticoat act—and Shape tax. All this is touched with great pleasantry, yet couches some severe, though polished, satire.

But it is impossible to follow the Writer through all the windings and turnings he makes in London, consistently with our prescribed limits. His picture of the Fleet prison and market, inside and out—His man of

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of Cheapside, and his basket-boy —A captive woman and her sucking babe—With workings of the heart in a prison- A view of the interior of an English gaol—The case of debtors —A commentary on the laws for debt and the case of creditors considered— and the adventure of the basket-boy and his friend in the grated room— merit the attention of the humane reader.

Of Letter XIX. we gave an analysis in our former Review. The Anniversary Meeting of the Charity Children of the Metropolis, in Letter XXII., is certainly one of the most splendid parts of the Volume. It exhibits the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's "in a glorious point of view: a sublime display of the youth, innocence, and rising hopes of the country, led from their nurseries by the hand of Benevolence to the Temple of Religion—Their procession towards the Cathedral—Their entrance into it — Their arrangements — The whole juvenile association seated in their places of eminence.—The comparison betwixt the notes of the organ and the human voice—With the sounds of the trumpet and the drum—Reflections on the diversity of different sketches of human creatures now preserving the grace of order and the glow of health: and now mangled or cut in pieces by the bullet, the shell, or the sword—and the comparison of an assemblage of ten thousand of the children of England associated to bless their benefactors, and to praise their God, with an army of our youth pressing onward to battle, or their shattered remnants returning from the field, crowned with victory, are all delineated in a masterly manner.

On the whole, therefore, we profess ourselves to be of that order of critics whom the Gleaner has described as "willing to receive and ardent to report what he has done." And we conclude with a full assurance that the readers of this Volume, most of whom, we presume, are well acquainted with the two former, will find that his work is so highly finished, that it cannot fail to give him full credit with the public for the future productions of his fertile genius, which he has promised to exhibit in the course of next year for their information and entertainment. See the advertisement annexed to the finale of the Gleanings.

M.

The Suicide: with other Poems. By the Rev. Charles Wickstead Ethelston, M. A. Rector of Worthenbury. 8vo.

From a studious and cultivated mind these Poems have evidently originated; and they possess much sterling merit.

The two principal articles, in point of length and importance, are entitled "Suicide," and "Howard." The volume commences with the former of these, which is constructed upon sound principles of religion and morality, and affords, in energetic language, an admirable antidote against the poison contained in that alluring and deluding volume of German sentiment and sophistry, called "The Sorrows of Werter." The veil artfully thrown over Werter's character is torn aside, and the crime of self-slaughter displayed in its native deformity. Mr. Ethelston seems properly aware, that a feeling mind is too apt to forget or extenuate the heinous nature of the offence, in a generous sympathy for the sufferer; and, like a good pastor, he powerfully guards the avenues to the heart against so fatal an error.

His descriptions in general are sketched with a masterly hand: the following lines, though (for want of room to give the context) detached and insulated, will afford a very fair specimen of the whole Poem:

"Too oft, by pensive Contemplation led
To dreary wastes and solitary wilds,
Or pendant rocks which echo'd to your groans,
Or to the vast recesses of the deep,
Whose op'ning waves the wish'd asylum shew'd,
You wander'd, and bewail'd your fancy'd griefs.
There, where the foaming surge and furious tide
Lash with impetuous rage the craggy cliffs;
Where lies in scatter'd fragments many a wreck,
And the unburied floating corpse is seen,
You fann'd with the rude blast the guilty flame,
And answer'd to the billows with your cries.

"Sometimes

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" Sometimes you haunted, in the dead of night,
The dark sepulchral ivy-mantled fane;
Dark as was chaos, ere the word of God,
" Let there be light!" was heard athwart the gloom. [lamps
There, 'mid the loathsome pestilential And noisome vapours from the yawning vault,
You saw ideal grisly spectres flit
Thro' the long aisles, and fancy'd sheeted ghosts, [death,
And mus'd of sculls, and golgothas, and And started when you heard the screech-owl shrill, [tombs:
Like the demoniac Legion 'mong the Or fought yon ruin'd pile, whose rugged caves
Seem made for desolation and for blood;
Where the hir'd bravo lurks and whets his steel
Of vengeance for a hated rival's breast:
The instrument of jealousy and rage,
He perpetrates for hire the crime of Cain:
On his dark visage see the hellish scowl;
His eye looks rapine, sacrilege, and spoil.
His poniard would a priest assassinate
During the solemn service for the dead;
Nay, he would steal the chalice from a church,
And revel in the consecrated wine;
A vestal virgin he wou'd violate,
And mock the shrieks of ruin'd innocence:
Him might a crafty Jesuit safely trust
For the premeditated murder of a king.
The bloody reign of Robespierre ne'er knew
So cool and bold a minister of death."

* * * * * *

" In youth, he pluck'd his aged father's beard, [his frown:
Laugh'd at his silver locks, and mock'd
To shew his early spirit, he consign'd
The Bible of his mother to the flames;
The gospel's sacred leaves, in cool contempt, [death.
He ramm'd into the hollow tube of
The cold and cautious lessons of the schools,
The tedious process of the classic page,
The tasteless forms of dry morality,
His noble soul, capacious, unconfin'd,
Could never brook, but in derision held.
Whate'er was loose in precept, or destroy'd
The seeds of rising virtue, was to him
A welcome treasure, and with rapture seiz'd.
A father's hoard and cultivated lands,
The honest gain of many an anxious hour,
Were given to luxury and wanton vice.
Full many a mortgage deed and India bond,
Exchequer bill, and *terra firma* scroll,
Innumerable parchments sign'd and seal'd, [friends,
And duly witness'd by the old man's
Were to the money-lending crew transfer'd, [per cents.:
Your premium-mongers and your cent.
And legacies from uncles, maiden aunts,
And reliques from cousins not a few,
And sales of sapling oaks, which twice ten years
Had hardly seen upon the verdant turf,
And poplars green twelve inches in the span,
And twigs of elm, and ash, and sycamore,
All fall to stop a gap and ward arrest:
All, all, fast prodigal! with eagle wing
And rapid flight soon from their owner haste
To hangers-on, to sycophants, and cheats;
To pettifoggers, bailiffs, pimps, and bawds."

We shall add to the above our Author's picture of DESPAIR:

" In this drear pile, the mansion of Despair,
Where the assassin hides his guilty head,
And seeks to shun his conscience and his God, [arts
Here did the hell-born fiend's insidious
Prevail, and lure thee, Werter, to the deed:
Despair; terrific fiend with flaming eye,
And clotted hair, and visage hideous;
Than whom Tartarean shades have none more foul;
No, not Alecto nor Tysiphone,
Those sister Furies fam'd of old in song.
Daughter of Sin, she drives her scythed car
By night and day thro' the devoted sons
Of premature destruction. Down they fall [blade,
In mangled heaps beneath the crimson'd
And growl a bitter curse, and bite the dust, [rests,
Mown like a prostrate sheaf. She never
But whets again her blade with ruthless spite. [ing loud,
Yok'd to her car are blood-hounds bark-
With forked fangs, and nostrils stain'd with gore;
Not Pluto's janitor is half so fierce,
Nor with his hundred mouths rais'd such a yell [light.
When dragg'd in chains by Hercules to
See pil'd around her, in confused heaps,
Daggers, stilettos, poniards, barbed darts,

And

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And ev'ry dreadful inſtrument of death,
Which the long-branded ſons of Cain can uſe, [own.
To ſhed a brother's blood or ſpill their
Cloſe by her ſide ſits ſquat a wrinkled hag,
And on her lap a delcterious cup
Of wormwood, and a thouſand fetid drugs,
To ſour and vitiate the heart of man:
Suſpicion is her hated name; well known,
To many a wretch the bane of human bliſs. [veſts
See at her heels, in draggling tatter'd
Beſmear'd with ſlime, which no rude blaſt can heave, [Rage,
Are moping Spleen, and Calumny, and
And pining Envy, Rancour, and Remorſe: [wolf
What an aſtounding cry they raiſe! The
Howls not more fierce in vaſt Siberia's waſtes;
Nor did the army, from the Caffre cliffs,
Of famiſh'd prowling beaſts make ſuch a din
Round the affrighted traveller encamp'd.
The deſarts echo forth the deaf'ning ſound, [rock.
And ſcreams reverberate from rock to
The very brute creation is appall'd;
The tiger, leopard, panther of the waſte,
All flee for ſhelter to their dens and caves.
Such is thy frightful retinue, DESPAIR!"

Mr. E.'s references, direct and indirect, to the claſſic Authors, are frequent and happy: the Paradiſe Loſt, however, (that immortal honour to the Britiſh Muſe,) appears to have been moſt frequently in his mind.

The concluſion of this Poem is calculated to leave a deep impreſſion on the reader.

We are next introduced to "HOWARD" the Philanthropiſt; a ſubject which affords great ſcope for reflection, and is treated in a ſtyle of genuine pathos. The fate of the unfortunate young Emperor Ivan III. of Ruſſia, occupies nearly a third part of this poem, which is written in rhyme: the concluding reflections we have pleaſure in tranſcribing:

"Ye Great! who give to riot's crew your days,
Bury'd in Pleaſure's faſcinating maze;
Plung'd deep in ſcenes where gaiety is found, [abound;
Where mirth and wine's convivial joys
Where undulating beauty leads the ball,
And ſports along the decorated hall;
Seduction's wiles and ſly Intrigue prevail, [tale;
And maſk'd Deception tells her artful
Where baſe Adult'ry, with her ſerpent ſmiles,
Into her net the yielding fair beguiles;
Inſtructs her to deſert a huſband's arms,
And madly riot in unhallow'd charms;
Condemns her to the bluſh of ceaſeleſs ſhame,
And gives to Infamy her tainted name;
Where half-rob'd ſyrens, with a leering eye,
And ſong of ſoul-diſſolving melody,
And whiſper ſweet as honey-ſcented breeze, [eaſe;
And the voluptuous touch of down
And kiſs, that rouſes ev'ry wild deſire,
That kindles in the ſoul tumultuous fire;
With all the wanton Cupid's luring charms, [cious harms:"
Tempt you to feaſt "on Love's deli-
Oh! fly from tortur'd Appetite's exceſs,
And view with me the manſion of Diſtreſs!
"View with a tranſient glance (I aſk no more)
Yon grated priſon. See, the maſſy door,
Op'ning with jarring hinges, ſhews the cell, [dwell;
The darkſome cavern where the wretched
Where yon poor haggard convict lies forlorn, [worn
His mind with guilt oppreſs'd, his body
With galling manacles and pond'rous chains, [pains.
With ſtiff'ning cramps and agonizing
No ray of light, no ſun, no moon appears,
No "*human face divine*" his boſom cheers. [ground,
Stretch'd like a lifeleſs corſe on the cold
He wildly throws his ghaſtly eyes around,
Attempts a pray'r—His trembling lips deny
Their feeble aid, he only breathes a ſigh.
Already death ſeems hov'ring in the gloom,
As if prepar'd t' anticipate his doom.
And is there for this wretch no pity near? [tear?
Cannot he claim Compaſſion's lenient
Does ſhe his ſuff'rings in his crime forget,
And coldly leave him to his hopeleſs fate?
Ah! no:—She hears his groans, ſhe feels his grief,
She bids a HOWARD fly to his relief:
He comes, the balm of comfort in his hand, [command.
With "*healing in his wings*," at her
From falſe, intoxicating bliſs he flies,
From Circe's charms and Bacchus' bowl he flies,

And

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And ſeeks the cheerleſs dungeon of deſpair,
Where ſhrieks and diſmal yells invade the ear;
Where Famine, Miſ'ry, racking Torture reign,
And pale Diſeaſe with her malignant train;
Where the ſtern tyrant's mandate points the ſteel,
And ſickneſs blaſts the hand that ſtrives to heal:
Unheard-of goodneſs! Charity divine!
Which knows no bound, no circumſcribing line;
But in each drear receſs defies the death
Wafted from foul Contagion's noiſome breath.
See yon grim ſpectre ſtalking ſad and ſlow,
Pain, with diſtorted viſage, Grief and Woe;
See Guilt, with look averted, haſte along
Th' infected ground, and mingle in the throng.
Behold that ſqualid figure, meagre, wan,
Stretch her polluted hand o'er wretched man;
See how ſhe rears a deleterious bowl;
Her eyes with unrelenting fury roll;
Her drink of ſecret deadly herbs is made,
Of hellebore, and all the venom of the ſhade;
The Upas by her putrid breath is fann'd,
She growls a curſe and deſolates the land.
O'er the world's lengthen'd plain her courſe ſhe bends,
To the remoteſt verge her blaſt extends;
Her baleful touch lurks in the crowded gale.
Which bears to diſtant climes th' envenom'd ſail,
See, Philadelphia feels her poiſon'd breath,
Her ſons inhale the peſtilential death.
The frequent hearſe now rumbles o'er the ground
To the capp'd knell, a heart-appalling ſound;
With ſilent ſtep the mourners move along,
Soon, ſoon to join the cold ſepulchral throng.
The fond embraces of a father doom
Filial affection to a yawning tomb;
In a laſt kiſs the poiſon is convey'd
Which ſends a blooming daughter to the ſhade.
The ſubtle and contaminated breeze
Swells the deep Golgotha, like Gideon's fleece:
Scarce was the dread deſtroying angel's hand
A more conſuming peſt upon the land.
Such are thy plagues, DISEASE, a bitter foe
To man, the bane of happineſs below;
Palſies and apoplexies form thy train,
And own ſubjection to thy tyrant reign;
Contagious fevers follow at thy heels,
Thy mantle pining atrophy conceals;
Inflated hydropſy, a frightful bulk,
Drags after thee his ſwoln and wat'ry hulk;
Another of thy peſts wou'd curſe the land,
Had not the healing JENNER ſeiz'd his hand;
Long had man trembled at his hateful name,
Till Moſes wav'd his rod, and Jenner came.
Oh! direful fiend, with garments roll'd in blood,
Firſt dy'd in deep Avernus' duſky flood,
Thy palm is poiſon'd; thy malignant art
Taught the wild Indian where to dip his dart;
Nay, lent to Sacrilege her pois'nous aid,
And gave the monk a draft thy hands had made;
Thy miniſters the dire ingredients bring
Which plunge in ſcenes untry'd a Britiſh King *;
See how he quaffs the ſacrilegious wine
Which hurls him from an altar to a ſhrine;
Convuls'd and trembling he obeys her call,
Whilſt ruthleſs Superſtition mocks his fall;
The altar groans, the conſecrated flame
Burns pale to ſee his rack'd and tortur'd frame.
The prieſt's dark viſage ſinks into his breaſt,
Hid in a folding ſacerdotal veſt.
"How my ſoul ſhudders at the horrid view,
And ſhrinks appall'd from the infernal crew!
Yet do thy footſteps, HOWARD, undiſmay'd
Purſue theſe guilty terrors in the ſhade;
And, as the ancient meſſenger of God
Wav'd o'er th' infected hoſt the ſacred rod,
Expell'd the diſmal clouds of low'ring night,
And put the armies of Diſeaſe to flight;
So does a HOWARD, herald of his love,
Shew man on earth the wonders from above.
"Let not my Muſe forget a grateful land,
Which firſt a tribute to thy mem'ry plann'd.
Thy modeſt worth, which ſeeks not outward glare,
Nor the vain incenſe of the world to ſhare,
But with an inward ſecret pleaſure glows,
Which from the ſource of conſcious goodneſs flows,

* King John, ſaid to have been poiſoned by a monk.

Forbade

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Forbade her hand to aggrandize thy fame,
A deed which adds freſh luſtre to thy name.
Why i'ly plan the monumental buſt,
To ſnatch thy merit from th' oblivious duſt? [day,
The hand of Time would, each revolving
Wear its engraven characters away;
The ſculptur'd panegyric ſoon is gore,
And leaves a blank obliterated ſtone:
But thy immortal worth ſhall reach the ſkies,
Superior to the wreck of time ſhall riſe,
Beyond a Northcote's utmoſt ſkill ſhall live, [give;
And all that his moſt labour'd touch can
And though a guardian ſpirit has conve'd [ſhade,
Thy ſoul, untainted, from life's dreary
To thoſe bright manſions, thoſe ethereal plains,
Where white-rob'd Charity with Juſtice reigns;
Still ſhall the poet's tributary lyre
Inſtruct ſucceeding ages to admire,
With rapt'rous ſtring reſume thy hallow'd fame,
And to ſublimer notes attune thy name."

After having made free with ſuch copious extracts, we muſt confine ourſelves to a bare mention of the remaining poems.

"The Old Man and his ruined Daughter:" a very pathetic piece.

"On leaving Maria:" Anacreontic.

"The Kiſs." To Maria: Anacreontic. Theſe are at once ſpirited and chaſte. We cannot always ſay quite ſo much with reſpect to modern imitations of the Teian Bard.

"Monody." This appears to have been written on the death of the Author's wife, and does equal honour to his mind and her memory.

"Elegy, written under a deep Impreſſion of Melancholy." A reſumption or continuation of the train of thoughts that gave occaſion to the Monody.

We come laſtly to "A Pindaric Ode to the Genius of Britain," in eighteen energetic War Verſes; ſuch as of old Tyrtæus ſung; and we wiſh that their effects on our countrymen in the preſent conteſt with a "vaunting impious Renegade" may be equally great and good. J.

Hiſtory of the Union of the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland; with an introductory Survey of Hibernian Affairs, traced from the Times of Celtic Coloniſation. By Charles Coote, LL.D. 8vo.

THE importance of the Union of Great Britain and Ireland affords a ſubject, the value of which is every day more and more felt and acknowledged. It is, therefore, a tranſaction of ſufficient moment to demand the pains of the hiſtorian to commemorate the circumſtances attending it, and to point out its probable benefits; and accordingly it has obtained the attention of the preſent Author, who, however, cannot be ſaid to have treated the ſubject with the copiouſneſs and minuteneſs which ſo intereſting an event demanded. A future hiſtorian who may wiſh to exerciſe his faculties on this momentous acceſſion of power to both countries by the Union, will not be deterred by the ground being pre-occupied by the preſent Author.

The Teſt of Union and Loyalty on the long threatened French Invaſion. Written and ſpoken by W. F. Sullivan, A. B. 8vo.

This Author, who exhibits an academical addition to his name, ſtyles himſelf alſo, "late of the Theatres Royal, Windſor, Weymouth, &c. &c. &c.;" and his performance ſeems to have made part of the entertainment at the Theatres to which he belongs. It is a laudable tribute of loyalty and patriotic zeal, and, if accompanied with humour in the delivery, muſt have added conſiderably to an evening's amuſement.

Elements of Oppoſition. 8vo.

Swift's ironical Directions to Servants, and Edwards's Canons of Criticiſm, ſeem to be the performances which the preſent Author has had in his mind in the compoſition of the work before us. It contains many palpable hits at the errors of Oppoſition, and ſome ſhrewd obſervations on their mode of attack. At a time like the preſent, we think both the ins and the outs might be better employed in attacking the enemy than annoying each other, and therefore have peruſed the preſent work, notwithſtanding its wit and ſagacity, with but little ſatisfaction.

Aſiatic

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Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for inquiring into the History and Antiquities the Arts, Sciences, and Literature of Asia. Volume the Seventh. Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 8vo.

A new and ample field of literature has been opened by the laudable and learned exertions of the Asiatic Society, which, we believe, originated with that excellent man and enlightened scholar Sir William Jones With the progress of the publication, its importance evidently increases; and we with difficulty withstand the temptation of making extracts from the work. The articles, however, which would be most generally interesting, are much too long for our limits.

The different subjects of this volume are illustrated by upwards of 20 Engravings.

A Cup of Sweets that can never Cloy: or, Delightful Tales for Good Children. By a Lady. 12mo.

We must take leave to object to a part of the title of this really entertaining and useful Volume. The tales are said to be designed for *Good* Children; but, from the nature of most of them, their chief use must be, to reform the whimsical, fretful, and ill-disposed.—We will compound the matter, however, with the fair Author; and say, that they may be read by good children to bad ones, who may profit by them. The incidents are striking, though familiar; and the remarks are strictly moral and practically instructive.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 22.

A Mr. Lee (a name said to be contracted from *Levi*, as *Braham* from *Abraham*) made his first appearance on the boards of Drury-lane Theatre, as *Carlos*, in the *Duenna*. His voice is of extraordinary compass, and not wanting in melody; but much practice and study will be requisite to enable him properly to manage it.—His gait and demeanour also were among the worst that have ever been witnessed on the stage. Mr. L. has performed the part a second time; but we recommend him to submit himself to the tuition of a dancing and music-master, if he wishes to render the vocal powers with which Nature has liberally endowed him acceptable to the public.

31. As suitable to the times, Shirley's tragedy of *Edward the Black Prince* was revived at Drury-lane (the Prince of Wales by Mr. *Pope*; Arnold, Mr. *Raymond*; Ribemont, Mr. *Barrymore*; and Mariana, Mrs. *Young*.) Several passages allusive to our contests with France were rapturously applauded. Previous to the Play was spoken, by Mr. Raymond, the following

NATIONAL ADDRESS.

[Written by Sir James Bland Burgess.]

To charm, instruct, and dignify the age,
Was long th' acknowledg'd province of the stage;
When the free Muse, by fashion undebas'd,
Thro' Nature's range her great examples trac'd;
Rescu'd desert from all-subduing time,
Stamp'd worth with glory, with dishonour crime;
And, unseduc'd from virtue's sacred laws,
Disdain'd by ribaldry to seek applause.
Such were the themes which once true genius fir'd,
Which Britain's sons, with patriot zeal, inspir'd;
When, as their fathers' valour was rehears'd,
O'er ev'ry soul congenial ardour burst;
And, while they crown'd the Bard with just applause,
They grew enthusiasts in their country's cause.
Such are the themes which now attention claim,
The field of Poictiers, and young Edward's fame;
When England's sharass'd, but determin'd host,
Uncheck'd by toils, unaw'd by Gallia's boast,
The shock of countless multitudes withstood;
When, as each sword was dy'd in hostile blood,
England's triumphant genius soar'd on high,
And led her daring bands to victory.
Since, ere the recent wounds of war are heal'd,
Gallia's stern tyrant dares us to the field;
Let this proud record ev'ry feeling nerve,
And teach us new distinctions to deserve.

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While Creſſy, Poictiers, Agincourt, proclaim [ſhame,
Our ancient proweſs, and our foeman's
Acre, Lincelles, and Egypt's bloody plain,
Prove, in their ſons their virtues bloom again.
When, fairly pitted in the tented field,
To Gallic force did Britiſh valour yield?
When, if our gallant tars they dar'd to face, [grace?
Did conqueſt's meed their puny efforts
And ſhall we now, tho' on their adverſe coaſt [hoſt,
Drawn out in arms appears their ſavage
Inflam'd by vengeance, av'rice, hate, and luſt—
Shall we our own reſources dread to truſt?
No! while our hands the patriot ſword can rear,
While ev'ry Briton is a Volunteer,
We'll circle round our altars and our throne, [own.
And prove our fathers' virtues are our
Like them, our hearts with honeſt zeal expand, [land;
We love, and can defend, our native
Like their's, our Monarch is his people's friend,
He too has ſons our Iſland to defend;
And whether on the coaſts of faithleſs France, [vance;
To check a deſpot's rage our hoſts ad-
Or, our own laws and liberties to ſave,
On England's ſhores his mad attack we brave;
Let us our great foreſathers' worth recall,
Reſolv'd to triumph, or like men to fall.

NOV. 1. A new Opera, called, "THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS," was preſented at Drury-lane Theatre. The following are the *Dramatis Perſonæ*:

Count Belfior	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Maurice (Baron Werner)	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Theodore	Miſs DE CAMP.
Montenero	Mr. KELLY.
Armagh	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Carronade	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Fritz	Mr. CAULFIELD.
The Counteſs Belfior	Mrs. POWELL.
Eugenia	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Ninetta	Mrs. BLAND.
Rotalie	Miſs TYRER.
Banditti, Peaſants, &c.	

The ſcene is in Sicily.

The daughter of Baron Werner, a young lady of fifteen, had been entrapped into a marriage with Iſidore Fritz, a youth of profligate habits and deſperate fortune, by whom ſhe had a ſon called Theodore. Her Father, Baron Werner, incenſed at her imprudence, quits her indignantly. Fritz, having ſoon diſſipated the portion of his wife, contrives, by forged letters, to delude her into a belief of his death, with the diabolical expectation of her marrying a ſecond huſband, from whom he may be enabled to extort money. This ſucceeds: believing herſelf releaſed from the tyranny of Fritz, ſhe is united to the Count Belfior, and retires with him to his eſtate in *Sicily*; carrying with her at the ſame time, her father, whom ſhe had diſcovered as the blind peaſant Maurice, and whom, without being acknowledged as his daughter, ſhe places in a cottage near her own reſidence. Fritz, in the proſecution of his deſign, comes to the Caſtle, diſcloſes himſelf to his ſon Theodore, is ſeen by the Counteſs (who faints at the ſight of him), and demands reparation from the Count: but, being recognized by Serjeant Armagh as a deſerter from the Auſtrian ſervice, is hurried away as a priſoner to the weſtern tower, whence he is releaſed by a party of banditti, with whom he had connected himſelf. He is afterwards retaken, and doomed to death; but, moved by the interceſſion of Theodore, the Count conſents to mitigate his ſentence into baniſhment; and for that purpoſe orders Carronade, an Engliſh ſailor in his ſervice, to bring him in the night into the foreſt near the Caſtle, in order that he may depart unnoticed. The treacherous villain, unmoved by this generoſity, places behind a tree his accomplice Walter, with inſtructions to ſtab the ſecond man who ſhall paſs it. This ſcheme is overheard by Carronade, who contrives, while Fritz is preceding the Count, to walk before him. Thus Fritz, being the ſecond, receives in his heart the dagger of his companion; and Baron Werner, informed of his death, pardons his repentant daughter, who, being no longer the "*Wife* of Two Huſbands," devotes the remainder of her days to her father, Theodore, and the Count.

This Drama is a tranſlation (with alterations) from one bearing a ſimilar title in French, which has had a conſiderable run at Paris; and the verſion, we underſtand, is by Mr. Cobb. Its ſerious parts are highly intereſting, and lay a very powerful hold upon the paſſions. The Counteſs excites much ſympathy. From an offence, venial at ſo early an age, ſhe is brought into circumſtances the moſt embarraſſing and horrible—diſowned by

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by her aged father; in danger of being considered by the Count as an artful dissembler; about to be exposed to the world as a woman of infamous reputation; and on the point of falling again into the hands of the wretch who had first seduced her from her home, and had been the cause of all her subsequent misfortunes. Such virtue, we conclude, cannot meet with such a fate; but no way appears in which she can be relieved from her difficulties and restored to tranquility. Suspense is kept alive till the denouement arrives, which is quite credible, at the same time that it is unexpected. By the order of Providence, vice works its own punishment, and Fritz falls by the poniard which he had prepared against the bosom of another.

Of the scenery it is scarcely possible to speak too highly; it exhibited all the richness and grandeur of Sicilian landscape, with flames and smoke issuing from the crater of Mount Ætna. The dresses are appropriate and magnificent. The music is pleasing, though somewhat deficient in popular melodies: the overture, in particular, is admirable.

Of the performance we must speak in strong terms of commendation. Mrs. Powell, as the "Wife," seized the analogous traits of Mrs. Hailer and Isabella, and made them her own. Miss De Camp too attracted a great share of attention. She represented the Countess's son, a fine sprightly youth of about fifteen. This is a part very like *Julio*, in *Deaf and Dumb*. Bannister, the Johnstones, Wroughton, and Caulfield, also exerted their powers with very good effect.

The piece was given out again without a dissenting voice, and has been several times repeated.

2. At Covent Garden, the After-piece of *Arthur and Emmeline* [from Dryden's King Arthur] was revived with great pomp and splendour; Arthur, Mr. *C. Kemble*; and Emmeline, Mrs. *H Siddons*. With Purcell's music, charming scenery, and the natural and affecting performance of the heroine, the piece could not fail of producing abundant applause. The characters, however, were well supported throughout.

5. A new Farce, entitled, "RAISING THE WIND," was performed at Covent Garden, for the first time: the principal characters of which were represented as follow:

Diddler	Mr. LEWIS.
Plainway	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Fainwou'd	Mr. SIMMONS.
Sam (a Yorkshire Waiter)	Mr. EMERY.
Miss Durable (an Old Maid)	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Peggy (Plainway's Daughter)	Mrs. BEVERLEY.

Diddler, a needy adventurer, captivates Peggy Plainway at Bath, under the romantic name of Mortimer; but she having suddenly quitted the place, and her letters, on account of the feigned name, never having reached him, their connexion is suspended. The scene lies in a country town. On the opening of the Piece, Diddler is vainly endeavouring to get a breakfast at an inn, where nobody will trust him. He finds that a rich old fellow has lately come to live in the neighbourhood, with a pretty daughter, to whom he resolves to make love; but, unacquainted with her name, he writes a letter, addressed—"To the beautiful maid at the foot of the hill." This letter is delivered by mistake to Miss Durable, an amorous old maid, by Sam, a clownish waiter, to whom Diddler, being near-sighted, points her out at a window as the young lady. Finding it favourably received, he enters the house as Sam comes out, and determines to throw himself at her feet. The sudden arrival of Fainwou'd, a young cockney, whom he had breakfasted with at the Inn, and borrowed money of, obliges him to hide himself, when he overhears that he is in the house of Old Plainway, and finds that Fainwou'd (a stranger to the family), by an arrangement with his father, is come to marry Peggy. He then introduces himself to Fainwou'd as Plainway's Nephew, and, pretending not to know who he is, tells him a story of Plainway's having altered his mind, and promised his daughter to another. Fainwou'd quits the house in a rage, and dropping his letter of introduction, Diddler makes use of it, and passes for him. Much whimsical dilemma then follows between him and the ladies. The second arrival of Fainwou'd, to demand satisfaction of Plainway, clears up the mystery; and Diddler just receiving intelligence of the death of an uncle, who had left him a fortune, he resolves to mend his way of life, and is united to Peggy.

Such is the story of the piece, which is well calculated, from its many comic situations, and the playfulness of its satire,

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satire, to produce a hearty laugh at the expense of such adventurers as exist by their ingenuity and address. Upon Diddler, a young man absolutely reduced to the want of money and clothes, depends the chief interest of the piece; this character is performed by Mr. Lewis with a vivacity and humour that convulse the audience with laughter; and the farce, supported by his versatility, promises to prove highly attractive, not only for the present, but for future seasons. Emery's Sam is, like all his Yorkshiremen, a finished performance.

This entertainment is understood to be the first dramatic production of a Mr. Keimey; and has been several times repeated with unusual applause.

12. At Covent Garden Theatre was presented a new Comedy, called, "THE THREE PER CENTS.," written by Mr. Reynolds. The characters were as follow:

Sandy M'Tack	Mr. COOKE.
Jerry M'Tack	Mr. FAWCETT.
Sir Peter Proffer	Mr. MUNDEN.
Colonel Dorimant	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Major Seymour	Mr. MURRAY.
Pallet	Mr. SIMMONS.
Witling	Mr. FARLEY.
Mrs. Splendour	Miss MARRIOT.
Rosalie	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Lady Delamere	Mrs. GIBBS.

The scene is laid in London; and the following is an outline of the Fable:—Before the commencement of the Play, the aunt of Dorimant dies, leaving a will behind her, in which there is the following singular clause:—"So convinced am I of the blessings of matrimony, and its moral advantages, to young people in particular, that I give and bequeath all my Three per Cent. Consols to my nephew Edward Dorimant, provided he marries within one twelvemonth from the day of my decease (she died Nov. 13, 1802); but if in that period he neglects to take a wife, I then give my said Three per Cents. to my other nephew, John Witling."

Witling, anxious to prevent Dorimant's marriage, and thereby secure the property, enters into a confederacy with Sir Peter Proffer, the Guardian of Rosalie, (a Swiss Emigrant, who is betrothed to Dorimant, and is to marry him on his arival from Paris).—Dorimant is detained there by illness; and Rosalie, imposed on and menaced by her Guardian, is at length persuaded to write to Dorimant on his arrival, that in consequence of his neglect and falsehood, she has yielded to Sir Peter's intreaties, and married Witling.

In the mean time, the year allowed by the will is expiring,—only three days remain; and Lady Delamere, the sister and benefactress of Dorimant, being reduced to ruin by the love of gaming, he has no other mode of saving her, than by marrying directly. The wife he selects is Mrs. Splendour; and Rosalie and Dorimant are apparently for ever parted; when they are extricated from their difficulties by the arrival of the Scotch Blacksmith from Gretna Green, who proves that Witling is not the husband of Rosalie, and that Mrs. Splendour is the forsaken wife of Sir Peter Proffer; thus dissolving one marriage, and establishing another—And in the end, securing to Dorimant the *Three per Cents.* by bringing about an union between him and Rosalie.

This Comedy had much of the whim and satire of Mr. Reynolds's former productions; but the scenes and characters were deficient in cohesion and consistency.—As it was withdrawn after the first night, in consequence of the disapprobation expressed by several voices, we shall only add, that in our opinion the piece might have been easily amended; that the opposition to it appeared to be in many instances wanton and unprovoked; and that Mr. Reynolds was perhaps too hasty in wholly withdrawing it.

The Play was followed by the Musical Entertainment of *Paul and Virginia*, to introduce a Mrs. CRESSWELL (from the Dublin Theatre) in the character of Virginia. This Lady has an interesting countenance, and a pleasing voice; and will be found very useful both as an actress and a singer.

On the same evening was produced, at Drury-lane Theatre, a Farce, called, "SCAPIN IN MASQUERADE:" being a *translation*, with some slight variations, from a *French piece*, in three acts, entitled "*Crispin Duegne*," written by the elder Segur for the late Empress of Russia, before whom it was performed several times with applause. There appears, however, to be some difference between the tastes of Petersburg and London; and this production, which so much pleased in the former capital, had no charms for a British audience.

It was a frivolous plot of an old amorous guardian being tricked of his ward by the valet of her younger lover; but the

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the manners and humour were trite and obsolete, and the piece was deservedly hissed off the stage.

The circumstance has been remarked as rather singular, that at each Theatre a new piece should have been condemned on the same evening.

16. A Mr BYRNE made his debût at Covent Garden, as *Cheerly*, in *Lock and Key* (a part hitherto assigned to Incledon).—We found, however, little likelihood in him to *eclipse* his predecessor, and have not heard of him since.

19. At Drury-lane, a new Comedy, entitled, "HEARTS OF OAK," was brought out, for the first time. It is from the pen of Mr. ALLINGHAM, author of the popular and successful Comedy called *The Marriage Promise*, and the Farce of *Fortune's Frolic*. The following are the *Dramatis Personæ*, and a sketch of the plot:—

Ardent	Mr. DOWTON.
Dorland	Mr. POPE.
Tobias Ten per Cent.	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Edward	Mr. DE CAMP.
Philip	Mr. HOLLAND.
Joe	Mr. COLLINS.
Brian O'Bradly	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Gerald	Mr. COOKE.
Eliza	Mrs. POWELL.
Laura	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Fanny	Mrs. HARLOWE.
Mrs. Amelia O'Bradly	Mrs. SPARKS.

Dorland had lived happily with his wife Eliza, till he was suddenly struck with the passion of jealousy. He observed her in the arms of another man; and, without stopping to make any inquiries, set out for the East Indies, a voluntary exile from his country. He placed his infant daughter under the protection of his friend Mr. Ardent, who brings her up as his own child. Eliza finds an asylum in the cottage of Brien O'Bradly, a kind-hearted Irishman. Seventeen years are taken to have passed away before the action begins. Laura was now in the bloom of beauty. Her lover is Philip, an accomplished youth, who had been taken into the family to teach her to draw. We have another young lady, Miss Fanny, the real daughter of Mr. Ardent. She had been educated in a very different style from her supposed sister, Instead of living in splendour, and being attended by the first masters, she is boarded with her uncle, an illiterate farmer. In this seclusion she had seen Edward, Philip's brother, and had conceived an attachment for him. These two young men are the sons of a broker who had gained a great reputation in Duke's place, for his dexterity in making *bargains*. On the morning of the day so eventful to all those personages, there was nothing to indicate that it would not pass away like those that had preceded it, leaving some of them in misery and the rest in suspence. But by means of a miniature picture, Eliza becomes acquainted with Mr. Ardent, and afterwards discovers her daughter. O'Bradly being reduced to great poverty, she finds it necessary to part with this precious trinket to purchase the family some provisions. It comes somehow into the hands of Mr. Ardent. He finds the face to be a likeness of Dorland, and is thrown into the greatest amazement. From O'Bradly, who runs in search of it, he learns to whom it had belonged. He has an interview with Eliza, and she confesses that she is the wife of his friend. Being convinced of her innocence, he does not hesitate to make Laura and her known to each other. In the mean time Dorland has returned to England, and it so happens that he reaches Ardent's house this very forenoon. He assumes the disguise of a Turk. He testifies the warmest affection for his daughter, but spurns the idea of being reconciled to his wife. At last Ardent contrives a meeting between them. She is asked to give an account of the mysterious manner in which her husband had deserted her. She relates, that her brother, being then on that Coast, came from his ship to visit her, and that Dorland seeing them together had fled and had never more been heard of. Dorland is struck with remorse, discovers himself, and sues for pardon. While they are still kneeling and weeping, Edward and Fanny come in from church where they had been united by the parson; and that there may be no discontent on so joyous an occasion, Philip is made happy with Laura.

Such is the groundwork of the plot. The serious parts of the drama excite much interest, and are, in some of the scenes, well managed; but the comic parts are of an inferior description. Any man but Johnstone would have sunk under the weight of his part; he is described as a benevolent Irishman; but his blunders are too obvious and artificial, and his stories insufferable, tedious. The story of Dorland too, who flies from his country

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and friends in conſequence of one ſuſpicious glance, borders on the improbable. The character of Ten per Cent. has much coarſe wit, with very little that is comic. He is a great purchaſer of bargains, from houſes and jewels, to gridirons, ſaucepans, and ſides of bacon. All that is humorous in the character, however, conſiſts in the frequent repetition of the expreſſion, "*It's a bargain—a bargain*"

The ſlenderneſs of the plot, the deficiency of incident, and the want of novelty in the characters, are not atoned for by vigorous dialogue, brilliant repartees, happy remarks, or ſtrong humour. The audience is never ſurpriſed by any ſparkling ſally, or any felicitous alluſion. There is a rapidity or abruptneſs in the denouement, which arrives before the feelings of the audience have been properly prepared and excited; and the introduction of the daughter, after the reconciliation of the parents, is awkward and embarraſſing.

We are thus free in our remarks, becauſe Mr. Allingham has formerly given ſtrong proofs of dramatic talent, and ſhould not therefore riſk his fame on a haſty production.

All that could be done for the piece by the actors was amply done. Banniſter made more of the character of Ten per Cent. than any other actor could have done. Dowton was admirable in Ardent; and even O'Bradly was intereſting in the hands of Johnſtone. Pope's character is not vigorouſly drawn, but was well acted. Mrs. Powell was intereſting in Eliza; and Mrs. H. Johnſton and Mrs. Harlowe did as much as they could for Laura and Fanny.

A Prologue was ſpoken by Mr. De Camp; and the Epilogue, which was ſtrenuouſly delivered by Mrs. Anſell, contained ſeveral patriotic alluſions to the ſituation of the country, eager to contend with, and triumph over, the perfidy of her ſanguinary and rapacious enemy.

There was a conſiderable ſtruggle when the piece was announced by Mr. Banniſter for repetition; but at length "the *Ayes* had it," by a decided majority.

Why the Comedy was called "*Hearts of Oak*" appears difficult to ſay. As a popular title it might be expected to have its uſe; but its applicability to any part of the piece we did not diſcover.

POETRY.

THE RETURN TO SCHOOL.

AURORA's golden beams appear,
And gaily light the chamber round,
But not as they were wont to cheer
Three youths, juſt woke from ſleep profound,
To all the horrors of the day
That bears them far from home away.

Too punctual Sarah baniſh'd ſleep,
And all its ſoft compoſing train,
Soon as the day began to peep,
And farther hope of reſt is vain:
The chaiſe arriv'd, the horſes wait,
And ſchool-boys muſt ſubmit to fate.

Slowly and ſilently they dreſs;
No gay remark the lip eſcapes;
Nor is it difficult to gueſs
How fancy, in a thouſand ſhapes,
Home's gladſome ſcenes preſents to view,
And ſickens at the near adieu.

Around the breakfaſt table ſee
A mournful group at length appear:
One ſitter pours the fragrant tea,
While all ſcarce hide the ſtarting tear:
But tea, nor butter'd toaſt, inſpire
Hunger's ſharp pang, or raiſe deſire.

Nor let faſtidious minds condemn
The ſorrows of that trying hour;
Tho' tis fair Science beckons them
Back to her academic bower,
Nature's warm feelings ever ſpeak
Louder than Latin or than Greek.

Swift fly the moments, 'till, at length,
The laſt, the parting one, appears;
Now, parents, ſummon all your ſtrength,
And veil in ſmiles the pang that tears:
And thus on weaker minds beſtow
An eaſe yourſelves can ſcarcely know.

The haſty kiſs, th' affected ſmile,
The firmneſs, feign'd where leaſt 'tis felt:
(The ſervants gather'd round the while,
Whoſe colder boſoms ſeem to melt:)
All theſe th' attentive Muſe has ſeen
Complete the intereſting ſcene.

Nor bluſh, ye darling youths, to own
The ſoft emotions of the heart,
Ere yet the world, familiar grown,
Its cold indifference impart:
The pang that wounds at each adieu
Moſt flattering is to us and you.

G. C.

SONNET,

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SONNET,

Supposed to be written from a Girl to her Seducer, who was going abroad.

BY ROBERT JONES.

LEAVE me not here, the melancholy hours
Of thy sojourn to tell; if thou must go,
May I thy fortune—both thy joy and woe
Participate—let the big tear, that pours
Adown this cheek, with melting eloquence, [ness,
Subdue thy soul.—Oh! pity my weakFor I do love thee so, that if distress
Were with her direst ills to rack each sense, [Ere this
Yet, cheer'd by thee, I should be blest.
Thou wast always wont by tendereſt names [that flames
To call me—aye, wast wont to say,
Of purest love dwelt in thy breast—that bliss [poor slave,
Was only to be found in her—now that
Who, from thy cold neglect, is hastening to the grave.

Lodge, near Bala, Merionethshire, October 1803.

SONG.

TUNE—*Oh! say, bonny lass, will you lie in a Barrack?*

OH! say, pretty maid, a young Tar will you marry, [with you tarry?
Whose heart, tho' abroad, will secure
Tho' duty should call me in sorrow to leave thee, [to deceive thee.
My love should remain, for I'd scorn

Nor think that my absence would damp my affection, [tection;
Thy beauty and virtue should be my proSecure in thy favour, my heart would adore thee, [might restore me.
'Till safe to my true-love kind Heaven

Should the gales of prosperity blow full upon me, [while from thee;
And bless my endeavours with success
No false smiles of fortune again should allure me, [securely.
But, moor'd in thy bosom, I'd shelter

Then say, fairest damsel, why should you thus tarry, [marry?
Since 'tis the fond wish of all women to

Your beauty's not lasting, your charms are fast fading; [a maiden.
While love then entreats you, remain not

May 1803. B. N.

ANACREONTIC.

TO THE BUTTERFLY.

FLUTT'RING insect! child of Spring,
Spread thy painted silken wing,
Spread it wide, and gaily play
In Aurora's cheering ray.
Let me trace thy brilliant hues,
Beauteous reds, and soft'ning blues,
Green of emerald sparkling bright,
Next a diamond to the sight.
Let me see thy little eye
Revel ev'ry flow'ret nigh:
Where yon wanton zephyr blows,
Mark the blushes of the rose,
See, the courts thee—Come, she cries,
And sip the sweet ambrosial prize.
Haste, then, to her banquet haste,
Please thine eye, and greet thy taste.
Ponder o'er her lovely charms,
Clasp her fondly in thy arms.
Chaste her kisses—bliss be thine,
Die in ecstasy divine.
For short's the pleasure in thy power,
Th' art but the pageant of an hour.

J—— B——N.

Liverpool, Oct. 6, 1803.

SONNET,

Supposed to be written by Mary, Queen of Scots, at the Moment of Departure from France.

YE vine-crown'd hills! and pansey-robed plain! [bow'r,
Thou crystal stream, and eglantined
Where once I sat, to wreathe each blooming flow'r, [strain,
And oft have sung my soft infantine
Naught of your transports now to me remain; [hour,
For, ah! we part—this, this the-destin'd
That I must quit my much beloved shore, [wounding pain.
And hush with pride Grief's spirit-
Yes, yes! yon bark, which rides the foaming tide, [kindred dear,
Now bids me leave each friend and
Alas! but waits this trembling frame to bear [wide.
O'er the drear waste of waters, blue and
O! come then, France, receive my parting tear, [e'er abide.
For midst thy groves my thoughts will

J—— B——N.

Liverpool, Nov. 4, 1803.

SONNET

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SONNET TO MR. BOWLES,
ON READING HIS TWO VOLUMES OF SONNETS AND OTHER POEMS.

BY T. ENORT SMITH.

BARD of the penſive ſong, whoſe ſweet-ſtrung lyre [tones;
Each melting ſoftneſs joins to richeſt
Struck from the chords of true poetic fire,
Thy ſovereign melody each boſom owns.

Clothing with inſpir'd mantle every thought, [Pity's wail,
To Grief's ſad ear thou pour'ſt ſoft
Like yonder bird, with tendereſt muſic fraught, [the nightingale.
Chauntreſs of Spring's green woods,

To ſome lone wretch, who droops 'neath miſery's wing, [ſtatic flow,
O Bowles! 'tis thine, whoſe notes ec-
A ſoothing requiem to his ſoul to ſing,
Planting Hope's roſe-bud on the thorn of woe:

Whilſt to his heart thou giv'ſt, without alloy, [joy.
Olive-crown'd peace, and lily-boſom'd

Little St. Thomas Apoſtles.

ON SEEING A YOUNG LADY DRESSED IN THE EXTREME OF FASHION.

BY A LADY.

IF thou canſt boaſt no other friend
To ſay, that, by thy dreſs,
Thou delicacy doſt offend,
And modeſty diſtreſs;

Then I'll no longer ſcruple to reveal,
What you muſt know is right,
That you'd be pretty and genteel,
But make yourſelf a fright.

I can be faſhionably gay,
And not excite diſguſt;
Yet, ſhould I learn of you the way,
I fear, like you, I muſt.

No longer in extremes, my fair,
Let your fine form be clad,
Or, ſure, your friends will all declare
You muſt be blind or mad.

At my advice pray do not ſcoff,
Nor let me write in vain;
Put cloathing on, throw wadding off,
And be yourſelf again.

M. M.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 22.

HIS Majeſty having proceeded from St. James's in the uſual ſtate, entered the Houſe of Lords about three o'clock. Being ſeated on the Throne, and the Commons in attendance below the bar, he delivered the following moſt gracious Speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Since I laſt met you in Parliament it has been my chief object to carry into effect thoſe meaſures which your wiſdom had adopted for the defence of the United Kingdom, and for the vigorous proſecution of the war. In theſe preparations I have been ſeconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my people, in a manner that has, if poſſible, ſtrengthened their claims to my confidence and affection: they have proved that the menaces of the enemy have only ſerved to rouſe their native and hereditary ſpirit; and that all other conſiderations are loſt in a general diſpoſition to make thoſe efforts and ſacrifices which the honour and ſafety of the Kingdom demand at this important and critical conjuncture.

"Though my attention has principally been directed to the great object of internal ſecurity, no opportunity has been loſt of making an impreſſion on the foreign poſſeſſions of the enemy: the iſlands of St. Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre, and Miquelon, and the ſettlements of Demerara and Eſſequibo, have ſurrendered to the Britiſh arms. In the conduct of the operations, by which thoſe valuable acquiſitions have been made, the utmoſt promptitude and zeal have been diſplayed by the officers employed on thoſe ſervices, and by my forces acting under their command, by ſea and land.

"In Ireland, the leaders, and ſeveral inferior agents, in the late traitorous and atrocious conſpiracy, have been brought to juſtice; and the public tranquillity has experienced no further interruption. I indulge the hope, that ſuch of my deluded ſubjects as have ſwerved from their allegiance, are now convinced of their error; and that, having compared the advantages they

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they derive from the protection of a free Constitution, with the condition of those countries which are under the dominion of the French Government, they will cordially and zealously concur in resisting any attempt which may be made against the security and independence of my United Kingdom.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons*,

"I have a perfect reliance on your public spirit for making such provision as may be necessary for the service of the year. The progressive improvement of the revenue cannot fail to encourage you to persevere in the system which has been adopted, of defraying the expenses of the war, with as little addition as possible to the public debt and to the permanent burthen of the state.

"I lament the heavy pressure which, under the present circumstances, must unavoidably be experienced by My People; but I am persuaded that they will meet it with the good sense and fortitude which so eminently distinguish their character, under a conviction of the indispensable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the safety of the Empire.

'*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"I have concluded a convention with the King of Sweden, for the purpose of adjusting all the differences which have arisen on the subject of the Eleventh Article of the Treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this convention should be laid before you; and you will, I trust, be of opinion that the arrangement, whilst it upholds our maritime rights, is founded on those principles of reciprocal advantage which are best calculated to maintain and improve the good understanding which happily subsists between the two countries.

"In the prosecution of the contest in which we are engaged, it shall be, as it has ever been, my first object to execute, as becomes me, the great trust committed to my charge. Embarked with my brave and loyal people in one common cause, it is my fixed determination, if the occasion should arise, to share their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our constitution, our religion, our laws, and independence. To the activity and valour of my fleets and armies, to the zeal and unconquerable spirit of my faithful subjects, I confide the honour of my crown, and all those valuable interests which are involved in the issue of this momentous contest.

"Actuated by these sentiments, and humbly imploring the blessing of Divine Providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all just expectation, the enemy should elude the vigilance of my numerous fleets and cruizers, and attempt to execute their presumptuous threat of invading our coasts, the consequence will be to them discomfiture, confusion, and disgrace; and that ours will not only be the glory of surmounting present difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the solid and permanent advantage of fixing the safety and independence of the kingdom on the basis of acknowledged strength, the result of its own tried energy and resources."

His Majesty having then retired,

Lord Hawkesbury was introduced with the accustomed formalities, and took the oaths and his seat. His Lordship's supporters were Lord Auckland and Lord Hobart.—Immediately after this proceeding, the House was adjourned during pleasure.

At half past four, the Lord Chancellor resumed his seat on the Woolsack, and his Majesty's speech being first read by his Lordship, and then by the clerk at the table,

The Marquis of Sligo said, considering the present state of the country, and the unanimity which prevailed among all classes of men, upon the principal subjects alluded to in his Majesty's speech, he could not anticipate any difference of opinion as to the language in which their Lordships should address his Majesty in reply to it. He would therefore only briefly touch upon its leading topics. The first consideration which presented itself, was the admirable system which had been concerted for the internal defence of the kingdom. In this respect, the country exhibited a spectacle truly novel—that of a whole nation armed, not from the impulse of a revolutionary furor—not from any false principle of military glory, stimulating them to aggression against unoffending neighbouring states—not from the fouler motives of rapacity and plunder—but armed for the sole purpose of repelling unprovoked hostility, and in defence of its "constitution, religion, laws, and independence." But while the attention of his Majesty's Government had been thus directed, in the first instance, to the means of providing for our internal safety, the various important conquests enumerated in his Majesty's speech, proved that their attention

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had been, at an earlier period than could be paralleled in any former war, directed to meaſures of offenſive warfare. Thoſe conqueſts were doubly valuable to this country, inaſmuch as they not only made an important increaſe to our commercial reſources; but at the ſame time deprived the enemy of all hope of poſſeſſing any permanent naval force while they remained in our poſſeſſion. While this important object was achieved, at the very commencement of this war care had been taken to block up the ſhattered relicks of their navy, which had eſcaped deſtruction in the late war. One of their principal ports was vigilantly blockaded by a Noble Lord, whoſe valour had been deſervedly rewarded with a ſeat in that Houſe; and another by an Admiral whoſe ſkill and gallantry had frequently conducted Britiſh ſeamen to victory. With reſpect to the ſituation of Ireland, he could ſpeak of it from perſonal and local experience, having been reſident there for ſome time before and after the breaking out of the late conſpiracy; and his unqualified praiſe was juſtly due to the Government of that part of the United Kingdom, not only for their vigilance in detecting that conſpiracy, but for that fortitude and ſound diſcretion which led them, in puniſhing the conſpirators, to temper judgment with mercy, and to preſerve the tranquillity of the country, by reſorting only to the ordinary operation of the law. The terms of the Convention with Sweden were ſuch as called for his decided approbation. From all that he had read or ſeen, he conceived, that thoſe Treaties were moſt likely to be permanent which were reciprocally advantage us to the Contracting Parties. Of this deſcription was the Convention with Sweden. While it provided for every thing eſſential to the maintenance of our naval greatneſs, it ſhewed a juſt reſpect to the rights of an independent nation. The determination expreſſed by his Majeſty, of participating in the common exertions and dangers of his people, ſhould the enemy land upon our ſhores, muſt warm every Britiſh heart, and nerve every Britiſh arm. It was a reſolution truly worthy of a Britiſh Sovereign. Its effects would not be confined to the preſent day, but be felt long after. Should it pleaſe the Almighty to remove his preſent gracious Majeſty to the regions of bliſs, its example would animate and influence the conduct of his Royal Succeſſors. His Lordſhip concluded with moving an Addreſs of Thanks, which was, as uſual, an echo of the Speech.

The Earl of Limeric roſe to ſecond the Addreſs juſt moved. He ſaid, whatever partialities might prevail for one ſet of Miniſters in preference to another, he conceived there could be but one opinion as to the meaſures alluded to in his Majeſty's Speech. The Miniſters had prudently given their firſt attention to the means of internal defence: and now they could, with perfect ſafety, enter upon meaſures of external attack. Britain could now boaſt of having 500,000 men in arms. The arming of ſo immenſe a body, in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time, was a work of great difficulty, and was of itſelf a ſufficient proof of the zeal and activity of his Majeſty's Miniſters. Thus prepared, we were not only enabled to deſpiſe, with a well founded confidence, the gaſconading threats of the enemy; but he truſted it would ſpeedily appear that we had the means of making the Deſpot of France tremble on his uſurped throne. The taliſman of his influence would then be diſſolved; and the nations which had ſo long groaned under his deſpotic dominion would once more taſte the bleſſings of independence. With reſpect to Ireland, he highly approved of the meaſures which had been purſued for the ſuppreſſion of rebellion in that country. His Lordſhip paſſed ſome well merited compliments on the ardour and effective diſcipline of the Iriſh Volunteers; but at the ſame time took occaſion to regret that the ſyſtem which he ſuggeſted in the courſe of the laſt ſeſſion, of making the ſervices of the militia general for every part of the United Kingdom, had not been adopted. The convention with Sweden would certainly meet with the approbation of Parliament and the Country. By it a queſtion of ſufficient importance to diſtract our attention, and, in ſome meaſure, to paralyze our efforts, in the two laſt wars in which we were engaged, was for ever put to reſt. High as the enthuſiaſm of all claſſes of the people was, in the defence of every thing that was dear to them, he could not but anticipate that it would be wound up to a ſtill higher pitch by the generous reſolution which his Majeſty had expreſſed, of ſharing in all their exertions, and in all their dangers. The whole nation would ruſh, as one man, to his ſtandard in the hour of danger, and hazard every thing to protect a Sovereign who had thus proclaimed his intention of making a common cauſe with them.

The

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The motion for the Addreſs was then put, and carried *nem. dis.*

On the motion of Lord Hawkeſbury, Lord Walſingham was appointed Chairman of the public and private Committees for the preſent Seſſion.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 22.

A few minutes after three o'clock, Mr. Quarme, the Deputy Uſher of the Black Rod, appeared within the bar, and, by his Majeſty's command, ordered the immediate attendance of the Houſe, in the Houſe of Peers. The Speaker, attended by the Members, went up accordingly.

The Speaker having returned, the Houſe proceeded, according to Parliamentary etiquette, to its own buſineſs, previous to taking his Majeſty's Speech into conſideration.

The clerk preſented to the Speaker a Bill for preventing Clandeſtine Outlawries, which was read a firſt and ſecond time.

The Speaker then ſtated, that the Houſe had attended his Majeſty in the Houſe of Peers, when his Majeſty had been pleaſed to deliver a moſt gracious Speech to both Houſes of Parliament. In order to prevent miſtakes, he had procured a copy of the Speech, which, with leave of the Houſe, he ſhould read. (Here the Speaker read the Speech, for which ſee our report in the proceedings in the Houſe of Lords.)

Mr. Cropley Aſhley roſe to move the Addreſs. He obſerved, that if the perſevering induſtry and attention of the people, in order to acquire a thorough knowledge of military diſcipline, to enable them to defeat the attacks of the enemy, could inſpire confidence in our ſucceſs, he was certain that the Houſe might rely moſt completely on that ardour and enthuſiaſm, which he well knew pervaded all ranks in the country. With regard to the finances of the Empire, he was happy to obſerve, that ſuch was their ſtate of proſperity, that the delay and procraſtination of the enemy in making his attack, could not poſſibly injure them. The delay was tedious; but he was thoroughly ſenſible that our revenue and finances were fully adequate to reſiſt any attempt to injure the country in that way. The next feature which occurred to him was, the excellent ſtate of internal defence which the nation had to boaſt; it already had attained ſuch a ſtability and conſiſtency, that Government might ſafely detach the regular troops on expeditions againſt the foreign poſſeſſions of France. Indeed this idea ſeemed already to have been in ſome meaſure acted on; as in the ſhort ſpace of four months we had got into our poſſeſſion various ſettlements of the enemy in the Weſt Indies, which, in former wars, had taken years to reduce. —It certainly would afford matter of infinite ſatisfaction to the Houſe, and the country at large, to underſtand that his Majeſty had concluded a treaty with the King of Sweden, which ſecured the maritime rights of Great Britain on a firm and permanent baſis. The aſpect of affairs in Ireland was highly ſatisfactory; that country exhibited tranquillity in conſequence of the wiſe and effective meaſures adopted by the Houſe, and entruſted, in their execution, to the Government of that country. His Majeſty, in his Speech, had expreſſed a hope, that many of his deluded ſubjects who might have deviated from their allegiance would be now convinced of their error; and, comparing the advantages they derive from the protection of a free conſtitution, with the condition of thoſe countries under the dominion of France, that they would cordially and zealouſly concur in reſiſting any attempt againſt the ſecurity and independence of the United Kingdom. Such was his Majeſty's juſt expectation; and if a man, after having made the contraſt ſo forcibly recommended, ſhould feel lukewarm in the cauſe, let him be told, that his Sovereign had informed Parliament of his Royal determination perſonally to ſhare in the exertions and dangers of his people, *(Hear! Hear!)* The preſent conteſt was not produced by any ſpirit of aggrandizement or encroachment on the part of his Majeſty; it had not been excited by a deſire of conqueſt; but it had been undertaken for the preſervation of the rights, the honour, and the independence of his ſubjects. The Hon. Gentleman concluded by moving an Addreſs to his Majeſty, which, as is always cuſtomary, was an echo to the ſpeech.

Mr. Burland, in ſeconding the motion, ſtated, that he felt himſelf under conſiderable apprehenſion, not in addreſſing the Houſe, but in contemplating the preſent momentous crisis. It was

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was a criſis when Great Britain was proudly lifting her head, before the world, above thoſe clouds of anarchy and confuſion which threatened her with inevitable ruin and deſtruction. At ſuch a criſis, when it was poſſible the enemy might be landing on our ſhores, he was ſure there never was leſs occaſion to call for unanimity in the vote of any night, than the preſent. He felt convinced, the Houſe would be unanimous; and this conviction was founded on the events of the laſt Seſſion, when, however much Gentlemen might differ on ſpeculative or theoretical points, yet, when the King and the country were in danger, they had been always of one mind. Were he to ſeek for arguments in favour of unanimity, he ſhould only have occaſion to advert to thoſe principles which had ſo long deluged Europe with blood. The Houſe ought not to divide on the preſent queſtion; they ought not, by any example of diſſention, to paralyze the efforts of a brave and gallant people. There was, however, one circumſtance to which he could not help alluding, although it did not bear upon, or was intimately connected with, the preſent ſubject. There was a language held by many, ſo pernicious and deſtructive in its tendency, that he made it a point to combat and decry it on all occaſions. It was, that Bonaparte was not ſo fooliſh as to attempt invaſion, but that he would play a ſurer game, by exhauſting the reſources of this country. This was a moſt dangerous and erroneous idea. He would wiſh all who cheriſhed ſuch a chimerical notion, only to contemplate and reflect on the character of the Firſt Conſul. He would aſk them, if that man ever promiſed or gave a pledge of the kind which he did not perform? He invaded Egypt at a moment when he was at war with the whole world. Thoſe who entertain the opinion, that he would not attempt invaſion, had only to conſider theſe facts, in order to ſatisfy their own minds regarding the abſurdity of ſuch a courſe not being adopted by Bonaparte. He ruined the unfortunate Swiſs and the Dutch at a period of peace; and he certainly would endeavour to do the ſame by Great Britain, unleſs her people, as one man, went forth to oppoſe and prevent him. He truſted, that ſhould ſuch an occaſion ever preſent itſelf, Bonaparte would be thrown back, like the arch fiend, into Pandæmonium, where he was received with a hiſs from his hoſt; a hiſs of univerſal execration and ſcorn. Mr. Burland proceeded to ſtate, that no man viewed with more jealouſy than himſelf, any increaſe of the military eſtabliſhment of the country: but there was a ſtrong and irreſiſtible neceſſity for the preſent great augmentation of our military force, ſo long as the preſent military deſpotiſm pervaded France. He ſincerely rejoiced in the hands to which arms had been entruſted. He wiſhed, and was proud to ſee, men arrayed as ſoldiers, who had property and every thing dear to them at ſtake. There was, he obſerved, a wonderful contraſt between the French and Engliſh armies. In France he ſaw the miſerable conſcripts dragged to fight the battles of their tyrant; while in Great Britain nothing met the eye but Volunteers; men who, from the nobleſt ardour and moſt patriotic principles, had offered themſelves as defenders of the Conſtitution and this happy Iſland. There was another point on this ſubject infinitely gratifying, as it exhibited the truly paternal affection of our Sovereign; and that was, his Majeſty's declaration this day, of his determination perſonally to ſhare in the dangers and exertions of his people, in defence of their laws, religion, and every thing worth enjoyment on earth. The Hon. Gentleman then paſſed a very high panegyric on the vigilance and activity of the navy. He particularly mentioned the gallant Admiral (Cornwallis), who had ſo long kept up the blockade off Breſt. With regard to Ireland, he ſaid, he conſidered every thing in that country as perfectly tranquil; and it was matter of high ſatisfaction to reflect, that ſome individuals who had paid with their lives, for their offences, had declared they were not ſo degraded as to wiſh for a French alliance. He next congratulated the Houſe on the capture of the French and Dutch ſettlements in the Weſt-Indies and South-America, and concluded by giving his hearty aſſent to the Addreſs.

The queſtion was then put, when

Mr. Fox roſe. He ſaid that it was by no means his intention to enter into any general ſubject, or to oppoſe the Addreſs which had been moved; but he felt it impoſſible not to ſay a few words on two points. The firſt certainly was not alluded to in his Majeſty's Speech, or in the Addreſs, but it was neceſſary that ſome explanation ſhould be given upon it. After the war broke out, and during the laſt Seſſion, he had received poſitive

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positive assurances from a Noble Secretary of State, now no longer in that House, (Lord Hawkesbury,) that the mediation of the Emperor of Russia, between this country and France, if offered, would be accepted; and that it would be solicited, if not offered; and also that his Majesty's Ministers were ready to state their reasons to that Power for the present contest. He had every reason to suppose that the words of the Noble Secretary were sincere; and he could not refrain from expressing his regret that his Majesty's Speech had been silent on so very interesting and important a subject. The next point was relative to Ireland. It had been stated that the rebellion in that country had been crushed. He knew it was the wish of the House to act fairly to insurgents and rebels, but the Address implied that there was a wish to introduce a French alliance; now the Hon. Seconder of the Address had disclaimed any such idea, by stating that the rebels themselves denied it. He therefore contended, whatever circumstances of atrocity or cruelty attended the rebellion, that it was unjust to stigmatize it by such a design. He knew that the present was not the time for discussing the general subject of Ireland; but the House had received assurances of tranquillity being restored. He wished to call these assurances by another name.—*Hope* would in his opinion have been a more correct phrase. Tranquillity could not be expected in Ireland, until an entire new system was acted on. He wished to warn the House against trusting to the general sentiments of Gentlemen from that part of the empire on the subject; and he would submit, whether leaving Ireland in its present state, would not be Parliament's shutting its eyes in a most culpable manner.

Mr. Addington observed, that he was happy to find the Hon. Gentleman did not mean to oppose the Address, or to move any amendment to the original motion. The Hon. Gentleman, in putting the question relative to the mediation of Russia, had accurately stated the words of his Noble Friend, that the mediation of that power would be accepted, if offered; and that, if offered, no punctilio should deter Ministers from availing themselves of it. He had no hesitation in saying, that the mediation of Russia had been offered, and some discussions took place, but it did not hold out any prospect of an adjustment between this country and France. The Hon. Gentleman expressed his regret that no notice had been taken of this event in his Majesty's speech. He could assure him that there was no wish on his part to conceal what passed; but there were *temporary* circumstances, and he trusted they were *merely temporary*, which at present precluded him from giving any communication on the subject. Even had the speech adverted to the point, the information it would have afforded could have been at best but imperfect. With regard to the Hon. Gentleman's remarks relative to Ireland, he denied that the words in the Address bore the construction he wished to put upon them. He admitted the declaration of the persons convicted, that they wanted no French alliance; but had such a declaration been made by all who were connected in the conspiracy, it would have been utterly destitute of truth. Had the rebellion succeeded, and Ireland been separated from this country, would it not have been under the dominion of France? It was highly proper that the people of Ireland should fully know the danger they would have been exposed to, had such an event taken place. With respect to discussing the general subject of Ireland, he wished to submit to the Hon. Gentleman whether or not that could be done in the way he seemed to wish, in the present situation of the United Empire, without aggravating those very feelings which the Hon. Gentleman seemed so much to deprecate?

Sir F. Burdett did not rise to disturb the unanimity of the House, but to state a grievance arising out of the Volunteer system, loudly calling for the interposition of Parliament: he held in his hand an Address from the Volunteer Corps of the parishes of St. Giles and St. George, calling on the inhabitants of those parishes for a subscription in aid of these corps, and threatening to publish the names of those individuals who might refuse to subscribe. He said this was a serious evil, and Ministers, when they had recourse to a force of that description, ought to have provided for every charge, as the Volunteers cost the country infinitely more than the same force, if procured in a different way. He concluded by saying, that he did not mean to make any motion, but hoped the House would not lose sight of the subject.

No notice was taken of the Hon. Baronet's Speech.

The question was then put and carried, *nem. con.*, and a Committee was ordered to frame an Address to his Majesty accordingly.

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INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, off Broad-stairs, Sept. 30.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from Captain Honyman, of his Majesty's ship the Leda, to Rear-Admiral Montagu, reporting the attempts which he had made, with his Majesty's ships and vessels under his orders, to obstruct the progress of the enemy's gun-boats from the eastward towards the port of Boulogne: and have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

His Majesty's Ship Leda, off Boulogne, Sept. 29.

SIR,

In answer to your's of this date, I have the honour to acquaint you, that the enemy's gun vessels, being twenty-six in number, were yesterday discovered coming out of Calais soon after I had dispatched Lieut. Cameron to you; I immediately gave chase with the squadron under my command; but although every exertion was used on our part, they anchored close in with the Pier at Boulogne, after a severe cannonade of about three hours, which was returned from them, as well as their numerous batteries on shore. It was my intention to have bombarded them in that situation, and had made the signal for that purpose; but the wind blowing strong off shore, and a lee tide, prevented the bombs from taking their stations accordingly. At day-light this morning another squadron of the enemy's gun-boats (25 in number) were discovered coming from the eastward; I immediately proceeded to attack them; and, after a severe cannonade for nearly three hours, they anchored in the situation with the vessels last night, with the loss of two of them, they having been driven on shore, and bilged upon the rocks. There are at present fifty-five gun vessels at an anchor outside the Pier of Boulogne. I am happy to add, that I have not received reports of any material injury being done to any of the squadron under my command; a shell fell on board the Leda, which burst in her hold, doing little injury to the ship, and without hurting a man.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. HONYMAN.

To Rear-Admiral Montagu, &c.

[This Gazette contains likewise a Letter from Lord Nelson, dated, Victory, off Toulon, Aug. 10, 1803, giving an account of the capture of the French national brig of war, l'Alcion, of 16 guns and 96 men, a remarkably fine vessel, returning from Alexandria, where she had been on a particular mission, by his Majesty's ship Narcissus, Captain Donnelly.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Leaver, of his Majesty's Gun-brig the Jackall, to Rear-Admiral Montagu, transmitted to Sir Evan Nepean, by Lord Keith, from on board the Monarch, off Broad Stairs, on the 2d Instant.

His Majesty's Gun-brig, Jackall, off Ostend, Sept. 29, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this afternoon I gave chase to a vessel running along shore between Nieuport and Dunkirk, but it falling nearly calm, I dispatched Mr Simpson, Master, six seamen, and four marines, to board her, which duty they performed in a very spirited manner, under a heavy fire from three field-pieces brought on the beach, and a small battery of two guns, within half-pistol shot, the enemy being aground when boarded. She proves to be an armed sloop, of four two-pounders, belonging to Dunkirk; I believe taken up for the conveyance of troops. Her crew escaped on shore, to the number of ten or twelve. A light breeze springing up, with the assistance of my sweeps, I was enabled to arrive time enough with the brig to cover the boat and prize coming off. Although the sloop kept a continual fire on the boat, I am happy to say, there was not any person hurt. She ran on shore betwixt the Calms and the Main. The masterly manner in which Mr. Purdy, Pilot, conducted the brig in that navigation, does him great credit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. P. LEAVER, Lieutenant and Commander.

Rear-Admiral Montagu.

TUESDAY, OCT. 11.

This Gazette contains Letters, with inclosures according to the routine of Naval Communications, to the Lords of the Admiralty; the total of which, and

without

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without repetition, it is as follows:—Captain Griffiths, of the Conſtance frigate, moored in the Elbe, on Sept. 21, captured the Caroline French privateer, of eight guns and thirty-five men; another, which had ſtruck her colours to him, but of which he was unable to take poſſeſſion, on account of the unfavourable ſtate of the weather, eſcaped into the river Elbe.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 20.

A diſpatch from Admiral Gambier, dated St. John's, Newfoundland, Aug. 20, contains an extract of a letter from Captain Malbon, of the Aurora, announcing the particulars of the capture of St. Pierre, on the 30th of June. A hundred ſtand of arms were found on the iſland; and if the inhabitants had not been ſurpriſed by the capture of their Governor, it is ſuppoſed they would have made a ſtrong reſiſtance.

This Gazette alſo contains a Letter from Sir J. Colpoys, announcing the arrival, at Plymouth, of l'Aventure French privateer, of 20 guns and 150 men, captured by the Acaſta.—Two merchant-ſhips from Jamaica, taken by this privateer, were recaptured by the Acaſta.—Likewiſe a Letter from Captain Wolfe, of l'Aigle, announcing the capture, off Vigo, of l'Alert brig privateer, of 14 guns and 84 men, ſixty-five days from Bourdeaux. She was much damaged by the ſhot of l'Aigle.

TUESDAY, NOV. 1.

[The Gazette of this day contains a letter from Captain Brenton, of the Merlin, dated off Dunkirk, Oct. 28, giving an account of the driving on ſhore and deſtruction of les Sept Freres, French privateer, of 2 guns and 30 men. The boats of the Merlin were commanded by Lieut. H. C. Thompſon, who loſt an arm in the late war.—On our ſide, not a man was hurt.—The conduct of Lieutenant Thompſon (ſays Admiral Montagu), and the people ſerving under him, merits approbation; and Lieutenant De Starck, of the Millbrook, appears to have exemplified the zeal and energy which invariably attaches to his character.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A DEFENSIVE alliance is ſaid to be in negociation between Ruſſia, Denmark, and Sweden, and that Pruſſia will be invited to accede to it. It is by no means a ſecret, that the Cabinet of Ruſſia is indiſpoſed towards France, and much inclined to favour the cauſe of England.

General Mortier has ſent two of his Adjutants to Schwerin, to demand of the Duke of Mecklenburgh, that he would ſend the Hanoverian Miniſters out of his territories, and reſtore the effects belonging to the King of England, which had been ſecured in that country. The Duke of Mecklenburgh, however, has not complied with the demands, and has ſent off expreſſes on the ſubject to Peterſburgh and Berlin. The Ruſſian Miniſter at the latter Court appears to have intereſted himſelf in the buſineſs, who not only delivered an official note reſpecting the claim on the Duke of Mecklenburgh, but has ſent a ſpecial meſſenger to his Court to notify the tranſaction.—The greateſt part of our King's fine ſtud of horſes were ſaved through the means of the above Duke of Mecklenburgh Schwerin.

Among other preparations for invaſion, a Decree has been iſſued in France, for forming a Corps of Guides, of 117 men, to ſerve in the Army of England, and act as interpreters. They are to be perſons capable of ſpeaking and writing Engliſh, and acquainted with the topography of the country.

The preparations going forward in Breſt harbour are ſpoken of as in a ſtate of unuſual buſtle. The Britiſh fleet off that port are conſtantly on the alert, ſhould the enemy attempt coming out. Some ſhips have been diſpatched to the Mediterranean to join Lord Nelſon; from a conjecture, that Bonaparte has it in contemplation to ſend another expedition to Egypt.

The alarm, or rather embarraſſment, which the proſpect of a war with Spain had excited, has, in a great meaſure, ſubſided.

When the order of Miniſters reſpecting the clearing out of veſſels for the ports of Spain and Portugal, was firſt tranſmitted to the Cuſtom Houſe, it gave

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gave rise to an explanation on the part of the Spanish Minister. The statement of Lord Hawkesbury proving satisfactory to the Spanish Minister, by his desire the following letter was published:—

From Miguel de Larrea, Esq. Spanish Consul General in London, to —— ——, Spanish Vice Consul in ——.

October 22, 1803.

To clear up any doubts touching accounts which have been circulated within these few days, in the public papers of this capital, of an embargo being laid on Spanish and Portuguese ships, I now inform you, that his Excellency the Spanish Minister having passed a Note to the Court of London respecting this particular, his Excellency Lord Hawkesbury answered him, dated yesterday, that no such embargo had been ordered; and that the order which had been given was, that no English ship should depart, without convoy, for the ports of Spain and Portugal, on account of the many English prizes that the French privateers had made on those coasts—All which you will make known publicly, to contradict the very great falsehoods of the public papers.

WEST INDIES.

A Jamaica mail, brought by the Duke of Kent packet, in fifty-six days, brings intelligence, that our squadron still blockaded Cape François, in St. Domingo, where there were three frigates, and sixty merchant ships with their cargoes; likewise 2500 troops, with as many militia, then in the Cape Town. The actual loss of the French since the arrival of their armament was 23,500 men, by the climate and the war with the Brigands.

An English frigate had run on shore off the Cape; and finding it impossible to get her off, she was burnt by our fleet, under the command of Captain Loring.

The Snake sloop of war, Captain Roberts, on the 2d of August captured twelve vessels which were coming out of Jeremie, and carried them into Jamaica. They were bound for Cape Francois. Several other captures have also been made.

A letter from St. Vincent's, dated Sept. 4, says, "The fleet from Britain arrived a few days ago at Barbadoes, and the fleet from Cork arrived here on the 2d, under convoy of la Pique frigate. The Captain of a flag of truce, lately arrived from Martinique, states, that from the strict blockade of the island no vessel can get in or out; that the greatest scarcity of provisions prevails; and that the town of St. Pierre appears like a wilderness. Four weeks ago, there were 1200 regular troops in garrison, the remainder of near as many thousands, which the flux is daily sweeping off. The Commander of these troops is dead, on whom they principally depended for any defence the island could make. Their militia is encamped, but expecting each moment to be attacked. Guadaloupe is undergoing the same strict blockade."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 19.

THE Rebel General, Russel, was tried at Carrickfergus, and, after a trial which lasted from ten in the morning till half past eight in the evening, convicted of High Treason, and executed on Friday following.

22. The Earl of Moira is appointed Commander in Chief of all his Majesty's forces in Scotland.

26 & 28. All the Volunteer Corps of London and Westminster were reviewed by the King in Hyde Park.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse Guards, October 29, 1803.

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has received the King's command, to convey to the several Volunteer and Associated Corps which were reviewed in Hyde Park on the 26th and 28th inst. his Majesty's highest approbation of their appearance, which has equalled his Majesty's utmost expectation.

His Majesty perceives, with heartfelt satisfaction, that the spirit of loyalty and patriotism on which the system of the armed Volunteers throughout the kingdom was originally founded, has risen with the exigencies of the times, and at this moment forms such a bulwark to the Constitution and Liberties of the Country, as will enable us, under the protection of Providence, to

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bid defiance to the unprovoked malice of our enemies, and to hurl back, with becoming indignation, the threats which they have presumed to vent against our independence, and even our existence as a nation.

His Majesty has observed, with peculiar pleasure, that, amongst the unprecedented exertions which the present circumstances of the country have called forth, those of the capital of his United Kingdom have been eminently conspicuous; the appearance of its numerous and well-regulated Volunteer Corps, which were reviewed on the 26th and 28th inst. indicates a degree of attention and emulation, both in officers and men, which can proceed only from a deep sense of the important objects for which they have enrolled themselves, a just estimation of the blessings we have so long enjoyed, and a firm and manly determination to defend them like Britons, and transmit them unimpaired to our posterity.

The Commander in Chief has the highest satisfaction in discharging his duty, by communicating these his Majesty's most gracious sentiments, and requests that the Commanding Officers will have recourse to the readiest means of making the same known to their respective corps.

FREDERICK, Commander in Chief.

Here follows a General Return of the Volunteer Corps reviewed by his Majesty on the 26th and 28th of October 1803. The total number of effectives *in the field* were as follow:—

On Wednesday, the 26th Oct. --	12,401
On Friday, the 28th Oct. - -	14,676
Grand Total	27,077

HARRY CALVERT, Adj. Gen.

30. Captain Goodall, of the Catherine and Mary privateer, in which he took some valuable prizes, but at last was taken by the Caroline French privateer on the 25th of July last, arrived in town this day. He made his escape from France into Germany, and was thirty days on his journey from Paris to England. [*Authentic Particulars will appear in our Magazine next month.*]

Nov. 4. Daniel Isaac Eaton, formerly a bookseller in Newgate-street, convicted about three years since of publishing a seditious libel, and who was outlawed in consequence of not appearing to receive judgment, was this day apprehended by Rivett, one of the Bow-street officers, and lodged in the custody of the Sheriff of London.

5. As one of the armed vessels lying in the river, at Harwich, was celebrating the anniversary of the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot, she discharged one of her guns, loaded with grape shot, at the camp of the Third Royal Lancashire militia, on the opposite side of the river, near Landguard Fort. The balls marked the ground in several places within the lines of the encampment, and both officers and men had a most miraculous escape. One of the balls passed between two of the officers who were walking on the parade, and another of them flew up the officers' street, grazing the ground in several places; others took different directions through the encampment, where there were nearly eleven hundred men, but, providentially, without hurting any of them. Eight of the balls were soon afterwards picked up, some at the distance of half a mile beyond the camp, and each of them weighed upwards of a pound; of course, the shot was fired entirely through mistake; but, as accidents often occur from firing on days of rejoicing, we think that too much attention cannot be paid, both by officers and men at sea, that no balls are in the guns previous to their firing them on such occasions.

10. A grand entertainment was given to his Excellency Elfi Bey, and a number of other distinguished visitors, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.—The conversation turning upon the very excellent equestrian powers of the Mamelukes and the Turks, the Prince, in his usual stile of affability, said, "I have now in my stud an Egyptian horse, so wild and ungovernable, that he will dismount the best horseman in the whole Bey's retinue." The Bey replied in Italian to the Prince—"I shall gratify your Royal Highness's curiosity to-morrow." An appointment consequently took place next day at two o'clock, in the Prince of Wales's Riding House, Pall-Mall; when the Bey, in company with Colonel Moore, his interpreter, and Mahomet Aga, his principal Officer, a young man of apparent great agility, entered the riding-house, where the Prince and his Royal Brothers waited, attended by several Noblemen, to witness the management of the horse, which never before could be ridden by any body. One of the Mameluke's

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saddles being fixed by the grooms, the animal was led out of the ſtable into the riding-houſe, in ſo rampant and unmanageable a ſtate, that the gentlemen preſent concluded no one would ever attempt to mount him. There never was a greater model of beauty. He is ſpotted like a leopard, and his eyes were ſo fiery and enraged, as to indicate the greateſt danger to any one who dared to mount him. Being led round the boundary, Mahomet Aga made a ſpring, ſeized him by the reins, and in an inſtant vaulted on the back of the animal, which, finding itſelf incumbered by a burden that it never before felt, and goaded by the tightneſs of the Egyptian ſaddle, gave looſe to his paſſion, and, in the height of ferocity, plunged, but in vain, in every direction. The Mameluke kept his ſeat during this proud diſtraction of the horſe, for more than twenty minutes, to the utter aſtoniſhment of the Prince and every beholder; and the apparently ungovernable animal was at laſt reduced to ſo tame and accommodating a ſtate, as to yield to the controul of the very able rider who had thus ſubdued him. The Prince expreſſed himſelf highly gratified; greatly complimented the officer for his equeſtrian ſkill; and, after retiring to Carlton Houſe, ordered ſome refreſhment, when Elfi Bey and his retinue departed, not a little proud of the diſplay of their eaſy victory.

12. The boat of the Hecate bomb upſet in a gale, off Reculver, near Margate; by which Lieut. Parſons, his Surgeon, Maſter, and four Sailors, were all unfortunately drowned.

13. A moſt beautiful vivid meteor deſcended in London this evening about eight o'clock. It took a ſouth-weſt direction, and the whole atmoſphere, for the inſtant, appeared illumined with a vivid flame of blue light.

This meteor was obſerved at Ipſwich, Canterbury, Bath, Exeter, Oxford, Cambridge, &c. &c. In the country parts it was attended with a noiſe like thunder.

Capt. Jervis, nephew to Earl St. Vincent, and Commander of the Magnificent, of 74 guns, is appointed Treaſurer of Greenwich Hoſpital, in the room of the late Admiral Payne.

14. A letter from Lord Hobart to the Lord Mayor, announced the ſurrender of the colonies of Demarara and Eſſequibo, on the 19th September laſt, to his Majeſty's forces under the command of General Grinfield and Commodore Hood.

14. Mr. Dewy, of the 8th Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, who received the contents of a muſket, at a ſham-fight, near Hornſey, on Wedneſday, the 2d inſtant, languiſhed until half paſt eleven o'clock this night, when he expired, after experiencing the moſt excruciating pain. It has not yet tranſpired who the perſon was that inflicted the fatal wound. Coroner's Verdict, Accidental Death.

15. The Lord Mayor proceeded in ſtate from the Manſion Houſe to hold a Court of Aldermen. It being the firſt Court in the new Mayoralty, his Lordſhip, on taking the Chair, as is uſual, addreſſed the Court in a neat ſpeech on the occaſion. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to Charles Price, Eſq. late Lord Mayor, for his general good conduct during his Mayoralty.

17. The Court of Common Council voted their unanimous thanks to the late Lord Mayor; which were ordered to be fairly written on vellum, richly emblazoned, framed and glazed, and preſented to him by the Town Clerk, in the name of the Court.—The ſalary to the Recorder of London, hitherto 600*l.*, was fixed by the Court at 1000*l.* per annum.

20. General Baird, who commanded the Storming Party at Seringapatam, and who had afterwards the honour of leading the Britiſh forces from the Eaſt acroſs the Red Sea, through the Deſerts of Arabia into Egypt, where they were again victorious, is arrived in town from the Eaſt Indies. On his paſſage from India he was taken by a French privateer, but was fortunately recaptured by the Sirius frigate, at the entrance of the harbour of Corunna. Sir Edward Pellew ordered the Mary to ſail with the General for England.

Timber.—Conſidering the growth of Timber as extremely profitable to individuals, and alſo a great national object, a correſpondent wiſhes that, as well as effectually carrying into execution the plan for reducing the National debt, our Legiſlature would compel and encourage the planting of Oaks in all proper ſituations.—An anonymous writer on planting ſays, from good authority, that a 74 gun ſhip ſwallows

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swallows up nearly, or full, 3000 loads of oak timber. A load of timber is 50 cubical feet, a ton 40 feet; consequently, a 74-gun ship takes 2000 large timber trees; namely, trees of nearly two tons each. Must we not feel a concern for the probable situation of this country at some future period?

*** In our XXth Volume, p. 35, we gave Mr. Forsyth's Specification of the Ingredients forming his Composition for curing Diseases and Injuries in Trees; with his Directions for preparing the Trees, and laying on the Composition.

In a Postscript to the Third Edition of his "Treatise on the Culture and Management of Fruit-Trees *," just published, Mr. Forsyth has the following paragraphs:

"I avail myself of this opportunity, to add a discovery which I have recently made; and which, as being calculated to save time and labour, may deserve attention.

"Instead of *paring away the bark*, as had heretofore been the practice, and covering the stem with the *Composition*, I now merely *scrape off the loose bark*, and apply a mixture of *cow-dung and urine only* (made to the consistence of a thick paint), with a painter's brush: covering the stem carefully over. This softens the old scabrous bark, which peels off during the following winter and spring, and is succeeded by a fine smooth new bark.

"W. FORSYTH."

This Postscript also contains the following letter on the subject of the Composition:

"*To Mr. Forsyth, Royal Gardens, Kensington.*

"SIR,

"As you had the goodness lately to give us an opportunity of examining several trees in Kensington Gardens, in the various stages of renovation, or filling-up with new wood; and as reports have been circulated, tending to discredit the efficacy of your process;—we feel it an act of justice, not only to you, but to the Country, which is deeply interested in your discoveries, thus publicly to declare, that the statements you have published on the subject contain nothing more than the truth.

JOHN COAKLEY LETTSOM, M.D. F.R.S. &c.
WILLIAM WOODVILLE, M.D. †.
JAMES SIMS, M.D. ‡
WILLIAM NORRIS. §
JOSEPH HART MYERS, M.D. ‖
ASTLEY COOPER. ¶
EDWARD COLEMAN. **
H. N. WILLIS, F.R.S. &c."

"*London, Nov. 17, 1800.*"

PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. Henry John Todd, rector of Allhallows, Lombard-street, appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury keeper of the manuscripts at Lambeth, *vice* Topham, deceased.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM TATTON EGERTON, esq. M. P. to Miss Charlotte Clara Payler, of Hedon, near Canterbury.

George Aust, esq. of Chelsea, to the Hon. Mrs. Murray.

R. E. Duncombe Shafto, esq. to Miss Eden, daughter of Sir John Eden, bart.

John Williams, esq. M. P. for Windsor, to Miss Elizabeth Currie, third daughter of Dr. Currie.

* The first edition of which we reviewed Vol. XLI. p. 294.

† Physician to the Small-Pox and Inoculating Hospitals, and Author of a work on Medical Botany.

‡ President of the Medical Society of London.

§ Surgeon to the Charter-house, &c.

‖ Physician to the General Dispensary, Aldersgate-street.

¶ Surgeon of Guy's Hospital.

** Professor of the Veterinary College.

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The Rev. Thos. Whalley, rector of Eaton, Northamptonshire, to Miss Catherine Maria Packe, of Prestmould, Leicestershire.

William Curtis, esq. of Lombard-street, banker, to Miss Lear, of Laytonstone.

The Rev. G. Thackery, one of the masters of Eton School, to Miss Carbonnell.

Lord Viscount Mahon to the Hon. Miss Catherina Lucy Smith, daughter to Lord ~~Carhampton~~ Carrington.

At Berlin, Francis James Jackson, esq. his Majesty's plenipotentiary to that court, to Mad. De Dorville.

John Bacon Sawrey Morritt, esq. of Rokeby Park, Yorkshire, to Miss Stanley, of Pall-mall.

Mr. Longman, of Cheapside, to Miss Thompson, daughter of Mr. Thompson, of Kensington.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 14.

At Mirfield, near Leeds, Joseph Oly, in the 19th or 20th year of his age, a native of the Island of Otaheite.

19. John Hale, esq. of Little Hadham, Herts.

At Springkell, Michael Stewart Maxwell, esq. colonel of the late Dumfriesshire fencible cavalry.

20. Henry Spence Hogarth, esq. of Ford-place, near Stratford, Essex.

At Buxton, in his 74th year, Benjamin Ferrand, of St. Ives, near Bingley, many years major of the 1st West York militia.

22. In Charter-house-square, in her 83d year, Mrs. Susannah Fry, widow of Joseph Fry, M.D. late of Great Marlow, Bucks.

24. Mr. Dashwood, eldest son of Sir Henry Watkin Dashwood, of Kirklington Park, Oxfordshire.

Hope Wilkes, esq. of Lofts, in the county of Essex.

Lately, at Queenborough Hill, Surrey, T. B. H. Sewell, esq. justice of peace for that county.

Lately, the Rev. John Richards, of Longbredy, Dorsetshire.

26. H. Rowed, esq. of Croydon.

Mr. Dyson, of the King's Head Inn, Old Change.

27. William Bristow, esq. of Bath.

At the Plantation, Yorkshire, Mrs. Hale, wife of General John Hale.

In the 86th year of his age, at his seat, Trentham Hall, Staffordshire, the Most Noble Granville Leveson Gower, Marquis of Stafford, Earl Gower, Viscount Trentham, Baron Gower, K. G. His Lordship is succeeded by Earl Gower, his eldest son, who was married in the year 1785, to the Countess of Sutherland, now Marchioness of Stafford. The late Marquis was first married in 1744, Elizabeth, the daughter of Nicholas Farrackerly, esq. His second marriage was in March 28th, 1748, to Louisa Egerton, daughter of Scrope, Duke of Bridgewater. His Lordship was allied to many of the principal families in Great Britain. He formerly held some high situations of honour and trust in His Majesty's service; in private life he was universally esteemed for his virtues, and his loss is very generally regretted.

30. Sir Lionel Darrell, a director of the East India Company.

At Bath, Major-General Ellis.

At Richmond, Yorkshire, Henry Cowling, esq.

31. Sir Walter Blount, bart. aged 35.

At Linlithgow, James Andrew, esq. late provost of that burgh.

Nov. 1. At West Monkton, the Rev. George Crossman, LL.D. rector of West Monkton, and of Blagdon, in the county of Somerset, prebendary of Wells, and justice of peace for Somersetshire.

2. At Watford, Herts, Mr. Samuel Deacon, attorney-at-law.

At Nettlebed, in Oxfordshire, aged 74, Mr. Timothy Phillips, father-in-law of Mr. Asperne, bookseller, in Cornhill.

Lately, at Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, the Rev. John Prior, B. D. vicar of that place, and master of the grammar-school; also vicar of Packington, in the same county.

3. George Biggen, esq. of Charles-street, St. James's-square.

At Billericay, Essex, Mrs. Pakenham, aged 89, mother of Admiral John Pakenham and Captain Edward Pakenham.

4. At Culverthorpe, Lincolnshire, Michael Newton, esq.

Mr. Dove, of Blandford-house, Portman-square, aged 73.

5. Mr. William Fountleroy, of Berner's-street, aged 21.

At Edinburgh, Rob. Arbuthnot, esq. secretary to the board of trustees for fisheries,

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ries, manufactures, and improvements, in Scotland.

At the Holm near Langtown, Cumberland, Mr. Richard Irwing, aged 71.

At Edinburgh, Sir John Gibſon Carmichael, of Skirling, bart.

Lately, at Wonerſh, near Guildford, in her 95th year, Lady Grantley, relict of the late, and mother of the preſent Lord Grantley.

6. William Arnold, eſq. Queen-ſquare, Bloomſbury, in his 78th year.

Mrs. Lee, wife of Mr. George Lee, banker, of Lombard-ſtreet.

At Cannonbury, John Strather Ancram, eſq.

Dr. Edward Horler, phyſician at Aylesbury.

At Edinburgh, Mr. William Stevenſon, preacher of the goſpel.

7. Mr. Wheatly, ſeal-engraver, of Bond-ſtreet. He was killed by the breaking of the axle-tree of the Tunbridge coach, near Southborough, which occaſioned him to be thrown from the roof, and fractured his ſcull.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Thomſon, eſq. author of poems, entitled, "Whiſt," "The Paradiſe of Taſte," and other admired pieces.

8. Mr. B. Smith, of Newport, in the Iſle of Wight, formerly of Cannon-ſtreet, in his 87th year.

Mr. Chriſtie, ſen. auctioneer, Pall-mall.

At Southampton, Lieutenant-Colonel Davies, of the Portſmouth diviſion of royal marines.

Benj. Smith, eſq. of the Iſle of Wight.

George Hatch, eſq. late one of the members of the board of revenue on the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

Mr. Thomas Hills, of Gainsford-ſtreet, Shad Thames.

At the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, John Millar, M. A. aged 76.

At Dublin, Mr. Digges Latouche.

9. John Farmer, eſq. of Kenſington.

At Carlton Kings, in Glouceſterſhire, Dodington Hunt, eſq.

10. In his 88th year, William Jackſon, gent. one of the caſhiers of the Bank of England.

11. In the Fleet priſon, aged 63, Mr. James Longman, formerly of the muſical warehouſe, Cheapſide.

Mr. John Kerby, bookſeller, Bond-ſtreet, aged 63.

Lately, at Bath, George Auguſtus Lawman, eſq. lieutenant-colonel in the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

12. At Leith, Captain John Thomſon, late of his Majeſty's ſhip Indefatigable.

13. At Briſtol Hot Wells, Captain Charles White, of the 2d Royal Lancaſhire regiment of militia.

17. At his apartments in Greenwich Hoſpital, J. Willett Payne, eſq. rear-admiral of the red, treaſurer of Greenwich Hoſpital, commiſſioner general and auditor general to His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, brother to Lord Lavington, K. B. governor of the leeward Iſlands. On his return from town on Monday morning, he was taken with a cold ſhivering fit, and ſoon after was affected by a paralytic ſtroke, which deprived him of ſpeech: he was immediately attended by Sir Walter Farquhar, who declared him irrecoverable. He ſerved as Midſhipman on board the Eagle, of 64 guns, bearing the Flag of Lord Howe, in the American war; from whence he was made Lieutenant, and promoted to the rank of Poſt Captain on the 8th of July 1780. He alſo commanded one of the ſhips in his Lordſhip's fleet in the memorable action of the 1ſt of June 1794: was made Rear-Admiral of the Red on the 14th of February 1799; and the following year (on the reſignation of Lord Bridport) was appointed Treaſurer of Greenwich Hoſpital. For ſeveral years he has been the favourite companion of the Prince of Wales; and had the honour to convey her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Wales to England, in the Jupiter, of 50 guns.

19. Mr. John Jones, diſtiller, of Whitechapel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At St. Kitts, aged 73, Dennis Delaney, eſq. of that Iſland.

SEPT. 1. At Moſt, in Norway, on his return to Europe from Manilla, P. Everard Camper, eſq.

AUG. 27. At Jamaica, Dr. Peter M'Taggert.

JULY 20. At Roſetta, in Egypt, Captain Hayes, of the royal engineers, his Majeſty's reſident in Lower Egypt.

MARCH 12. At Kutchowrah Fort, to the north of Bengal, Major Robert Nairne, of the 6th regiment of native cavalry. He was killed by a ſhot from a matchlock, while leading on his regiment againſt a rebellious Zemindar.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3per Cent Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4per Ct Consols	Navy 5per Ct	New 5per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5per Ct	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
26																		
27		52⅝	53¼ a ⅜	68½	86⅛	88⅛	15 9-16		9¼ dis.									
28																		
29		53	53⅜ a 54	69	87⅛	89⅛	15 11-16		8¼			163¼				77¼		
31	141¼	52⅝	53⅛ a ⅜	68⅜	86⅞	89	15 9-16		8¼			163¼						
1																		
2	141¼	52⅞	53⅛ a ¼	68¼	87⅛	88⅞	15 9-16		8¼	51¼	8⅞	163¼						
3		52⅞	53⅛ a ⅞	68⅜	87	88⅛	15⅞		8¼									
4																		
5																		
7		52¾	53⅝ a ¼	68¼	87⅛	88¼	15½		8¼			163¼						
8	142	52⅞	53⅛ a ⅞	68⅜	87⅛	88¼	15½		8¼	51¼	8⅞	163¼				78		
9																		
10	142¼	52¾	53⅝ a ¼	68¼	87½	88⅛	15½		8¼	51⅛		164						
11	142	52¾	53¼ a ⅜	67⅞	87⅞	88	15 7-16		8¼	50⅞	8⅞	164½						
12		52¼	53¼ a ⅜	67⅝	87¼	87⅝	15 5-16		9¼			163						
14		52¼	53⅛ a ⅜	67¼	87⅛	87⅝	15¼		9¼	50⅝	8 13-16	162½						
15	142	52⅜	53⅛ a ⅜	67½	87⅜	87⅝	15 5-16		9	51⅛		163⅜						
16		52⅝	53⅛ a ⅜	67⅞	87½	87⅝	15½		8¼	51¼								
17	142½	53	53⅛ a ⅜		87⅜	87⅝	15 7-16		8¼		8⅞							
18	142	52⅞	53¼ a ⅜	67⅞	87⅝	87⅝	15 7-16		8¼	51⅛		165						
19		52¾	53⅛ a ⅜	68	87	87⅝	15 7-16		8¼		8 15-16	164½						
21		52⅝	53⅛ a ¼	68	87⅛	87⅝	15 7-16		8¼	51¼								
22	142	53	53⅛ a ⅜	68⅛	87⅜	87⅝	15 7-16		8¼	51¼		164						
23		53¼	53⅛ a 54	68⅛	87⅜	87⅝	15⅝		8¼	51¼		166						
24	142	53¼	53⅛ a 54	68⅛	87⅜	88	15⅝		8¼			166¼						
25	142½	53⅛	53⅛ a 54	68⅛	87⅞	88⅛	15½		8¼	51¼	9	166						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES HOUBRACKEN. And, 2. A VIEW of the BANK NEW BUILDINGS.]

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry that our answer to OSMOND's offer is unsatisfactory to him. On reconsideration he will probably think differently. At all events, we cannot alter the resolution we have formed of not beginning until the whole copy is ready; and to this we are more induced from a recent circumstance, attended with so much vexation, disappointment, and extra-expense, as have confirmed us as to the propriety and necessity of our determination.

Many poetical pieces are come to hand. Some will hereafter be inserted.

The Wig, No. IX. is in our next.

Translations from Ovid cannot be admitted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 10, to December 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	56	11	34	4	26	0	26	11	39	10
Surry	56	10	34	0	25	5	26	6	39	6
Hertford	50	11	35	6	22	3	24	1	37	6
Bedford	52	11	33	7	20	9	22	4	31	8
Huntingd.	47	11	00	0	19	10	19	10	29	7
Northam.	53	0	32	0	21	4	21	8	32	6
Rutland	57	0	00	0	24	0	22	0	36	6
Leicester	55	2	00	0	23	1	22	8	37	6
Nottingh.	61	0	36	0	26	10	25	8	40	0
Derby	59	0	00	0	29	8	23	6	42	2
Stafford	55	6	00	0	28	8	26	9	44	3
Salop	48	1	35	4	25	8	23	8	44	5
Hereford	47	4	32	0	25	7	24	8	43	8
Worcest.	47	4	34	4	26	0	26	6	41	7
Warwick	53	4	00	0	26	4	26	0	42	7
Wilts	50	4	00	0	23	8	22	2	41	8
Berks	55	8	00	0	23	6	25	8	39	3
Oxford	52	1	00	0	21	6	23	2	35	3
Bucks	54	5	00	0	24	4	24	6	35	7

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	55	2	30	6	23	2	27	6	35	0
Kent	59	5	00	0	27	4	29	7	38	10
Suffex	54	10	00	0	29	6	29	4	00	0
Suffolk	51	3	32	5	21	7	22	6	32	9
Cambrid.	47	9	00	0	22	5	18	1	30	2
Norfolk	50	10	30	1	21	3	21	1	32	9
Lincoln	54	10	30	0	24	2	21	3	34	5
York	51	9	36	9	25	0	22	3	38	8
Durham	52	8	00	0	28	5	23	8	00	0
Northum.	50	5	38	0	23	9	23	0	28	10
Cumberl.	55	2	43	6	27	6	22	0	00	0
Westmor.	56	2	43	6	27	10	22	8	00	0
Lancash.	58	3	00	0	29	8	26	7	44	4
Cheshire	53	1	00	0	30	3	24	6	00	0
Glouceft.	50	8	00	0	24	6	23	0	41	5
Somerfet.	55	6	00	0	26	8	24	6	41	8
Monmou.	52	8	00	0	25	2	00	0	00	0
Devon	59	11	00	0	28	1	23	7	00	0
Cornwall	57	5	00	0	30	2	23	6	00	0
Dorfet	51	1	00	0	24	11	25	1	44	0
Hants	52	10	00	0	25	9	24	1	38	9
WALES.										
N. Wales	57	4	36	0	26	6	19	6	00	0
S. Wales	58	8	00	0	23	11	17	2	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Nov. 26	30.01	41	WNW	Fair
27	30.02	44	SW	Ditto
28	30.00	45	W	Ditto
29	29.65	48	W	Rain
30	30.25	38	N	Fair
Dec. 1	30.60	37	W	Snow
2	30.20	42	W	Rain
3	29.70	40	W	Fair
4	29.52	32	NW	Ditto
5	29.50	29	N	Ditto
6	29.56	30	N	Snow
7	29.80	30	N	Fair
8	30.10	28	NW	Ditto
9	30.21	21	W	Ditto
10	29.84	30	S	Rain
11	29.60	37	S	Fair.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Dec. 12	29.52	36	NW	Foggy
13	29.60	36	E	Ditto
14	29.60	37	E	Ditto
15	29.36	37	E	Rain
16	29.21	37	E	Ditto
17	29.50	38	E	Ditto
18	29.51	42	SE	Fair
19	29.52	48	E	Ditto
20	29.73	49	E	Rain
21	29.75	49	SE	Fair
22	29.90	50	S	Ditto
23	29.90	47	W	Ditto
24	29.78	54	SW	Rain
25	29.61	53	S	Ditto
26	29.70	53	SSW	Ditto

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C. Jeens Sculp.

Houbracken

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill 1st Jan. 1804.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER 1803.

JAMES HOUBRACKEN,

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

FROM the low ſtate of the art of engraving in England at the time this artiſt lived, his name is become familiar to Britiſh Amateurs from the national work the "*Heads of Illuſtrious Perſons*," which, from the above circumſtance, was, almoſt of neceſſity, in a great meaſure entruſted to his execution. At preſent the ſtate of the caſe would be completely reverſed. Were ſuch a work now undertaken, it would not require the aid of foreign artiſts to produce a performance which would ſtand the teſt of a compariſon with any thing that could be brought forwards in oppoſition from any part of the Continent. Public encouragement and the liberality of ſuch men as the BOYDELLS, have brought the art to its utmoſt perfection, and relieved the country from the diſgrace of being obliged to call in foreign aid to execute a work like that we are celebrating.

Of the artiſt now before us little is known. He was born at Dordrecht, the 25th December 1698. His father, *Arnold Houbracken*, was a native of the ſame place, a painter, and died at Amſterdam in the year 1719. Young *Houbracken*, it may be preſumed, was initiated in his art partly by his father, and his proficiency certainly did credit to his inſtructor. He worked, however, for ſome time with little profit and with leſs celebrity; and he had arrived at the meridian of life before he engaged in that work by which he is beſt known; a work, notwithſtanding ſome well-founded objections, which will reflect honour on the ſeveral perſons engaged in it.

It ſeems to have been a plan of the accurate and induſtrious *George Vertue*, who propoſed to give ſets or claſſes of eminent men; but his deſign was adopted by others, and at length taken out of his hands, who, as *Lord Orford* obſerves, was beſt furniſhed with materials for ſuch a work.

The perſons who undertook and brought to a concluſion this great national work, were the two *Knaptons*, encouraged by the vaſt ſucceſs of the tranſlation of Rapin's Hiſtory of England. They employed both *Vertue* and *Houbracken*, but chiefly the latter, and the publication began in numbers in 1744. The firſt volume was completed in 1747, and the ſecond in 1752. Lord Orford obſerves, that ſome of *Houbracken's* heads were careleſsly done, eſpecially of the Moderns; and the engraver living in Holland, ignorant of our hiſtory, uninquiſitive into the authenticity of what was tranſmitted to him, engraved whatever was ſent. "I will mention," he adds, "two inſtances; the heads of *Carr, Earl of Somerſet*, and *Secretary Thurlow*, are not only not genuine, but have not the leaſt reſemblance to the perſons they pretend to repreſent."

Mr. Gilpin, in his Eſſay on Prints, ſays—"*Houbracken* is a genius, and has given us, in his collection of Engliſh portraits, ſome pieces of engraving at leaſt equal to any thing of the kind. Such are the heads of *Hampden, Schomberg*, the *Earl of Bedford*, the *Duke of Richmond* particularly, and ſome others. At the ſame time we muſt own, that he has intermixed among his works a great number of bad prints. In his beſt,

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beſt, there is a wonderful union of ſoftneſs and freedom. A more elegant and flowing line no artiſt ever employed."

Of the petty habits, manners, family, or domeſtic connexions of *Houbracken*, we have no farther account. He lived to a good old age, and died at Amſterdam in 1780.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER X.

"A thing of ſhreds and patches." HAMLET.

THE practice of common-placing the ſenſe of books, once ſo prevalent in the literary world, was juſtly condemned by Dr. Felton, in his very ſenſible Diſſertation on reading the Claſſics, as an unneceſſary waſte of time. It muſt however be generally allowed, that it is of great utility to keep ſome regiſter of the more remarkable paſſages which we meet with in the courſe of our ſtudies. When the work is in our own poſſeſſion, this can be done by making a memorandum of the page or chapter in which the remarkable paſſage is to be found; and it is only when the book is ſcarce, or not our own property, that we muſt have recourſe to the tedious method of tranſcribing. It is likewiſe adviſable to preſerve the remarks which occur to ourſelves in the peruſal of books. A perſon who reads much, cannot remember long, even the general opinion he has formed of an author's merits, much leſs the train of his reaſoning, or the points from which he diſſents. To peruſe books without making our remarks, is to reap no benefit from their peruſal; and not to preſerve thoſe remarks, when we can ſo eaſily do it, is certainly not what wiſdom dictates.

In conſonance with theſe ſentiments, I have always thought proper to keep a ſpecies of literary memorandum-book, in which I inſert any anecdote or opinion I may meet with in the courſe of reading or converſation, which I think worthy of preſervation, and which, without taking this method, might be to *me* irretrievably loſt. From this book I have made the following extracts; and offer them for the amuſement of thoſe who honour my attempts with peruſal. I may perhaps continue them in ſome future number, when, as is the caſe at preſent, I have not leiſure to prepare any thing more ſubſtantial.

SIMILITUDES.

In D'Iſraeli's "Curioſities of Literature," the following deſcription of a butterfly is very juſtly commended for its beauty. It is a quotation from P. Commire, a modern Latin poet.

"*Florem putares nare per liquidum æthera.*"

"It flies, and ſeems a flower that floats in air."

TRANS. BY D'ISRAELI.

Cunningham, in one of his beautifully ſimple little Paſtorals, has the following ſtanza:

"Ah! what is't to me that the graſshopper ſings?
Or what that the meadows are fair?
That, *like little flowrets if mounted on wings*,
The butterflies flaunt it in air."

As it is probable that Cunningham never ſaw the firſt-mentioned quotation, I conſider this as a caſual coincidence.

The thought contained in the famous couplets of Denham, which, according to Scott in his Critical Eſſays, have been praiſed more than they deſerve, bears a ſtrong reſemblance to ſome lines in Cowley. Thus:

"O could I flow like thee, and make thy ſtream
My great example, as it is my theme!
Tho' deep, yet clear; tho' gentle, yet not dull;
Strong, without rage; without o'erflowing, full."

DENHAM'S COOPER'S HILL.

"His

" His candid ſtyle like a clear ſtream does ſlide,
And his bright fancy all the way
Does like the ſunſhine on it play;
It does like Thames, the beſt of rivers, glide;
Where the god does not rudely overturn,
But gently pour, the cryſtal urn;
And with judicious hands does the whole torrent guide."

COWLEY, ODE TO THE R. S.

This is likewiſe an inſtance of caſual ſimilitude; as Denham and Cowley were cotemporaries, and conſequently not probable to borrow from one another.

Goldſmith, in his Retaliation, when characteriſing the celebrated Burke, ſays:

" In ſhort, 'twas his fate, unemployed or in place, Sir,
To eat mutton cold, and cut blocks with a razor."

In a collection of " Thoughts on various Subjects," publiſhed both in the works of Pope and Swift, but, I believe, written by the former, there is the following ſentence, which probably Goldſmith had remembered when he wrote the above couplet:

" To endeavour to work upon the vulgar with fine ſenſe, is like attempting to *hew blocks with a razor.*"

Lord Kaimes has quoted the following paſſage from Oſſian's poems, as an inſtance of the benefit of a judicious choice of circumſtances in deſcription:

" I have ſeen the walls of Balcluths; but they were deſolate. The flames had reſounded in the hills, and the voice of the people is heard no more. The ſtream of Cutha was removed from its place by the fall of the walls. The thiſtle ſhoots there its lonely head. The moſs whiſtled to the wind. *The fox looked out of the windows*, and the rank graſs of the wall waved round his head. Deſolate is the dwelling of Morna, ſilence is in the houſe of her fathers."

FINGAL.

The beauty of this deſcription muſt ſtrike every one who poſſeſſes the leaſt taſte. The amiable Michael Bruce, in his beautiful poem of Loch Leven, has a paſſage in ſome reſpects ſimilar to the above:

" Perhaps in ſome lone, dreary, deſert tower,
That time has ſpar'd, *forth from the window looks,*
Half hid in graſs, the ſolitary fox;
While from above the *owl*, muſician dire,
Screams hideous, harſh and grating to the ear."

BRUCE'S LOCH LEVEN.

A ſimilarity between the laſt two lines of the above and a paſſage in the ſublime Perſian poet Ferdouiſi, has already been pointed out: but as I am upon the ſubject, and many of my readers may not have ſeen the paſſage in that poet I allude to, I hope I ſhall be excuſed for quoting it here. It is this:

" The ſpider hath hung with tapeſtry the palace of the Cæſars; *the owl keepeth centinel in the watch-towers of Afraſiab.*"

I hope no one will ſuppoſe I have produced the above quotations with the malevolent deſign of proving the eminent authors I have taken the liberty to mention, as guilty of plagiariſm. Were this my intention, I might be blamed with great juſtice. I have produced them, with one exception, as inſtances of caſual ſimilitude in thought between men of great genius, and ſome of them of different ages and countries. Viewing it in this light, I truſt what I have ſaid is not unintereſting.

HERANIO.

Dec. 15, 1803.

A JOURNEY TO THE PEAK OF TENERIFFE,

MADE IN THE YEAR 1761.

IN the beginning of September 1761, about four o'clock in the afternoon, I ſet out on horſeback, in company with a maſter of a ſhip, from port Oratava, to viſit the Peak. We had with us a ſervant, a muleteer, and a guide. After

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After aſcending about ſix miles, we arrived, towards ſun-ſet, at the moſt diſtant habitation from the ſea this way, which was in a hollow. Here we found an aqueduct of open troughs or ſpouts, that conveys water down from the head of the hollow. Here our ſervants watered the cattle, and filled ſome ſmall barrels with water, to ſerve us in our expedition. While they were thus employed, we alighted and walked into the hollow, which we found to be very pleaſant, abounding with many trees that ſent forth an odoriferous ſmell. Near the houſes are ſome fields of maize or Indian corn: in ſeveral places on this ſide of the iſland, the natives have two crops of this grain. Mounting again, we travelled for ſome time on a ſteep road, and got into the woods and the clouds juſt as it grew dark. We could not well miſs our way, the road being bounded on both ſides with trees or buſhes, which were chiefly laurel, ſavine, and breſos or bruſh-wood. Having travelled about a mile, we came to the upper edge of the wood, above the clouds, where we alighted, made a fire, and ſupped: ſome time after, we lay down to ſleep under the buſhes. About half an hour after ten, the moon ſhining bright, we mounted again, and travelled ſlowly two hours, through an exceſſive bad road, reſembling ruins of ſtone buildings ſcattered over the fields. After we got out of this road, we came upon ſmall, light, white pumice-ſtone, like peas or ſhingle. Here we rode at a pretty good pace for near an hour. The air now began to be very ſharp, cold, and piercing, and the wind blew ſtrong about ſouth-weſt or weſt-ſouth-weſt. Our guide adviſed us to alight here, as it was a convenient place, and reſt till four or five in the morning. We followed his counſel, and entered into a cave, the mouth of which was built up to about a man's height, to prevent the wind and cold from getting in. Near this place we were ſo lucky as to find ſome dry withered retamas, which was the only ſhrub or vegetable we ſaw hereabout. With theſe we made a great fire to warm ourſelves, and then fell aſleep; but were ſoon awaked by an itching of the ſkin, which we imagined proceeded from fleas, but was owing to the cold thin air, want of reſt, and ſleeping in our clothes; a thing I have known happen to people on ſuch expeditions. We paſſed away the time here as well as we could; but while we crept ſo near the fire that one ſide was almoſt ſcorched, the other was benumbed with cold.

About five in the morning we mounted again, and travelled ſlowly about a mile, for the road here was rather too ſteep for travelling on horſeback, and our horſes were now fatigued. At laſt we came among ſome great looſe rocks, where was a ſort of cottage built of looſe ſtones: the name of this place, our guide told us, was "Eſtancia de los Ingleſſes," (i. e. the Engliſh Pitching place) ſo called, I imagine, from ſome Engliſh people reſting there, on their way to viſit the Peak; for none go that journey but foreigners, and ſome poor people of the iſland, who earn their bread by gathering brimſtone; the Spaniſh gentry having no curioſity of this kind. Here we alighted again, the remainder of our way being too ſteep for riding; and left one of our ſervants to look after the cattle, and then proceeded on our journey afoot. We walked hard to get ourſelves a-heat, but were ſoon fatigued by the ſteepneſs of the road, which was alſo looſe and ſandy. When we got to the top of this riſing or hill, we came to a vaſt number of looſe great ſtones, whoſe ſurfaces were flat; each of thoſe ſtones or rocks was, on a medium, about ten feet every way. This road was not ſo ſteep as the other, but we were obliged to travel a conſiderable way over the rocks, leaping from one to the other, for they were not quite all cloſe to each other. Among theſe is a cavern, where is a well or natural reſervoir, into which we deſcended by a ladder which the poor people placed there for that purpoſe. This cavern is ſpacious within, being almoſt ten yards wide, and twenty in height. All the bottom of it, except juſt at the foot of the ladder, is covered with water, which is about two fathoms deep, and was then frozen towards the inner edges of the cave; we attempted to drink of this water, but could not by reaſon of its exceſſive coldneſs; however, our guide filled a bottle, which he had purpoſely brought from the Eſtancia.

After travelling about a quarter or half a mile upon the great ſtones or rocks, we came to the bottom of the real Peak or ſugar-loaf, which is very ſteep; and to add to the difficulty of aſcending, the ground is looſe and

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gives way under the feet, and conſequently extremely fatiguing. For although the length of this eminence is not above half a mile, yet we were obliged to ſtop and take breath, I believe, thirty times. At laſt we got to the top, where we lay about a quarter of an hour to reſt ourſelves, being quite ſpent with fatigue. When we left the Eſtancia in the morning, the ſun was juſt emerging from the clouds, which which were ſpread out under us at a great diſtance downwards, appearing like the ocean. Above the clouds, at a vaſt diſtance to the north, we ſaw ſomething black, which we imagined to be the top of the iſland of Madeira. We took the bearings of it by a pocket-compaſs, and found it to be exactly in the direction of that iſland from Teneriffe; but before we got to the top of the Peak, it diſappeared. We ſaw from hence the tops of the iſlands Palma, Gomera, Hierro, and Grand Canaria; they ſeemed to be quite near, but we could neither perceive Lancerrota or Fuertaventura, becauſe they are not high enough to pierce the clouds. Unfortunately we did not find the air quite clear and free from clouds, otherwiſe I know not but we might have ſeen Madeira, Porto Santo, and even the neareſt part of Mount Atlas, which is about an hundred leagues diſtant from hence; for although I ſaid before, that viewing the Peak from the ocean, it could not be diſtinguiſhed from the ſky, farther off than 150 or 160 miles, yet it muſt be obſerved, that the air above the clouds is by far thinner, more pure, and freer from vapours than the air below; for before we came to the Eſtancia de los Ingleſſes, we obſerved the moon and ſtars to ſhine with uncommon brightneſs; beſides, the ſpherical figure of the earth could not prevent our ſeeing Mount Atlas, becauſe its ſummit and that of Teneriffe, by reaſon of their immenſe height, although ſo far aſunder, would yet be far exalted above the horizon. But whether or not viſion extends ſo far as what I am now hinting, I leave to others to determine.

After we had reſted ſome time, we began to look about and obſerve the top of the Peak. Its dimenſions ſeemed to be exactly deſcribed by Mr. Eden, whoſe journey to the Peak we find related in ſome of our accounts of the Canary Iſlands. He ſays the length is about 140 yards, the breadth 110. It is hollow, and ſhaped within like a bell ſubverted. From the edges or upper part of this bell, or cauldron as the natives call it, to the bottom, is about forty yards. In many parts of this hollow we obſerved ſmoke and ſteams of ſulphur iſſuing forth in puffs. The heat of the ground in ſome particular places was ſo great as to penetrate through the ſoles of our ſhoes. Seeing ſome ſpots of earth or ſoft clay, we tried the heat with our fingers, but could not thruſt them in farther than half an inch; for the deeper we went, the more intenſe we found the heat. We then took our guide's ſtaff, and thruſt it into a hole, or porous place, where the ſmoke ſeemed to be thickeſt, and held it there about a minute, and then drew it out, when we found it burned to charcoal. We gathered here many pieces of moſt curious and beautiful brimſtone of all colours, particularly azure blue, green, violet, yellow, and ſcarlet. But what chiefly engaged the attention of my companion, was the extraordinary and uncommon appearance of the clouds below us, at a great diſtance; they ſeemed like the ocean, only the ſurface of them was not quite ſo blue and ſmooth, but had the appearance of a very white wool; and where this cloudy ocean, as I may call it, touched the ſhore, it ſeemed to foam like billows breaking on the ſhore. When we aſcended through the clouds, it was dark; but when we mounted again, between ten and eleven, the moon ſhone bright; the clouds were then below us, and about a mile diſtant; we took them for the ocean, and wondered to ſee it ſo near; nor did we diſcover our miſtake until the ſun aroſe. When we deſcended to the clouds, in returning from the Peak, and entered within them, they appeared to us as a thick fog or miſt, of the conſiſtence of thoſe we frequently ſee in England: all the trees of the fore-mentioned woods, and our clothes, were wet with it.

The air on the top of the Peak was thin, cold, piercing, and of a dry parching nature, like the ſouth-eaſterly winds which I have felt in the great deſert of Africa, or the Levanters in the Mediterranean; or even not unlike theſe dry eaſterly winds which are frequent in the northern parts of Europe, in clear weather, in the months of March or April.

In

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In aſcending the higheſt part of the mountain, called the Sugar-loaf, which is very ſteep, our hearts panted and beat vehemently, ſo that, as I obſerved before, we were obliged to reſt above thirty times, to take breath; but whether this was owing to the thinneſs of the air cauſing a difficulty of reſpiration, or to the uncommon fatigue which we ſuffered in climbing the hill, I cannot determine; but believe it was partly owing to the one, and partly to the other. Our guide, a ſlim, agile, old man, was not affected in the ſame manner with us, but climbed up with eaſe, like a goat; for he was one of thoſe poor men who earn their living by gathering brimſtone in the Cauldron and other volcanos, the Peak itſelf being no other, though it has not burnt for ſome years paſt, as may be plainly underſtood by the nature of its ſubſtance; and indeed all the top of the iſland ſhews evident marks of ſome terrible revolution that has happened in Teneriffe; for the ſugar-loaf is nothing elſe than earth mixed with aſhes and calcined ſtones, thrown out of the bowels of the earth; and the great ſquare ſtones, before deſcribed, ſeem to have been thrown out of the cauldron or hollow of the Peak, when it was a volcano. The top of the Peak is inacceſſible in every way but that by which we went up, viz. by the eaſt ſide. It's ſteepeſt part is on the north-weſt, towards Garrachica. We tumbled ſome looſe rocks down from that quarter, which rolled a vaſt way, till we loſt ſight of them.

Having ſurveyed every thing worthy of obſervation, we returned to the Eſtancia, where our horſes were left; the whole time ſpent in deſcending from the top of the Peak to this place was only half an hour, although the aſcent took us up about two hours and a half. It was now about ten in the morning, and the ſun ſhone ſo exceſſively hot as to oblige us to take ſhelter in the cottage: being exceedingly fatigued we lay down there, intending to ſleep, but could not for the cold, which was ſo intenſe under the ſhade, that we were obliged to kindle a fire to keep ourſelves warm.

BANK OF ENGLAND, LOTHBURY COURT.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS court or quadrangle, which gives eaſy acceſs to ſeveral of the public offices, has been built at different periods:—the South ſide is unfiniſhed:—the group of Britannia, which crowns the centre of the North ſide, and alſo the ornaments in the niches, are not yet placed in the building.

The public have long felt the inconvenience ariſing from the ſmallneſs of the Conſol Offices, which induced the Directors of the Bank to have new rooms built of larger dimenſions, and with an additional entrance from the Weſt ſide of this quadrangle:—theſe rooms are now occupied by the Accountant until their new office is finiſhed; the Conſol Offices will then be removed, and the public thereby relieved from the neceſſity of paſſing through the crowded veſtibule next St. Bartholomew's Lane, and the ſtill more crowded Rotunda.

This quadrangle is of the Corinthian order; the columns with their baſes and capitals ſeem to be copied from the remains of a temple at Tivoli, near Rome, one of the moſt ancient and perfect examples of the Corinthian order; but the entablature and the attic over it are taken from the ruins of Grecian buildings, probably erected in the age of Pericles:—it is ſomewhat ſurpriſing that an artiſt who had ſeen the ſplendid remains of ancient edifices ſhould not have finiſhed the Eaſt ſide of this building with a colonade correſponding with the other parts, inſtead of a ſingle line of columns which always preſents a meagre and unintereſting appearance deſerving of the famous paſquinade made on the ſcreen wall in the front of Carleton Houſe

Care Colonne che fate qua?
Non ſappiamo in verita?

The *Coup d'œil* of this quadrangle is, however, grand and impreſſive, and the North ſide gives no inconſiderable idea of the magnificence of the ancient Triumphal arches.

AN ADMIRER OF GRECIAN ARCHITECTURE.

VESTIGES,

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John Scott Rd. Lond.ᵉ

S. Rawle del. et sc.

BANK of ENGLAND, Lothbury Court.

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VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVIII.

THE SECOND CHAPTER OF HATS.

In the firſt Chapter of Hats, the reader will obſerve, that the ſubject, which appears, to my apprehenſion, highly important, was taken up at an early period of time; (though there may probably be ſome who think, that an account ſhould have been given of antediluvian teguments of this deſcription;) and being purſued with ſucceſs, through a variety of eras, both antecedent and ſubſequent to the foundation of what were termed the *free* States of Greece, was terminated, or rather broken off, at the concluſion of the Peloponneſian war; from which time to the ſubjugation of Greece, and the decline of the Roman empire, little alteration took place in the faſhion of covering the head.

The firſt circumſtance that ſtrikes me at this period is, the lamentations of hiſtorians that Michael Palelogus, and his ſon Andronicus, "ſhould ſleep *in peace*, and ſuffer Aſia to be ranſacked, and, under their very noſes, Bythinia to be nearly depopulated, by men whoſe caps were of a *heterodox* form, while *true believers* durſt ſcarcely ſhew their polls to the populace." But the comfortable naps of theſe auguſt perſonages, and their inattention to theſe important matters, is thus accounted for:

It appears that Michael, who had certainly covered his head as reprehenſibly as any man ever did, found the crown which he had placed upon it, loaded as it was with the Sicilian veſpers, and ſome other *ornaments* of the like nature, ſo extremely *heavy*, that he feared it would not only weigh him down, but the body of Eaſtern empire upon which he leaned for ſupport, which, like himſelf, was grown old and feeble. He therefore began to think, that the faſhion of a cap, whether it was round or ſquare, high or low, plain or embelliſhed, was a matter of little conſequence, and that its colour was ſtill of leſs. In this frame of mind, which, as has been hinted, aroſe from the indirect method in which he had covered his own head, he determined, for the ſake of peace, to give up the point to Gregory, Biſhop of Rome, who was ſuch an admirer of caps, that he had been known to wear *three* at a time*. Here the matter would probably have ended, but that his friend Joſeph the Patriarch, who thought that he had a right to as many caps as any man, diſliked the conceſſion of the Emperor, and endeavoured to oppoſe the meaſure. In this he was unſucceſsful; ſo he took off his own, which had two *points*, and was highly ornamented, and clapping a ſmall black one in its place, retired to a monaſtery, to wait for better times. Many of the Clergy followed his example; while thoſe that were more contumacious, and inſiſted, that the Greek were of a far better manufacture than the Latin caps, were, according to the *mild* ſyſtem that then prevailed, induced to change them for crowns of martyrdom.

The helmets of the Cruſaders have been already deſcanted on, in adverting to ancient armour in general. They were little different from thoſe of the Goths and Romans at the fall of the empire. Atulphe, Conſtance, Stilico, Honorius, &c. as deſcribed in the delectable hiſtory of Pharamond, ſhaded with their enormous plumes, muſt have appeared like palm-trees; ſo indeed muſt many of the Saracen corps againſt whom Peter the Her-

* This good Pope had the happineſs to have his pontificate diſtinguiſhed by the riſe of a ſect that has ſince made a conſiderable figure in the hiſtory of Europe; I mean, the *Flagelliſts*; a ſet of men who took it into their *heads* to appear in public *without breeches* and were certainly the firſt *Sans Culottes* mentioned in modern ſtory. Theſe were tolerated by Gregory; and it is odd enough, that while he was ſuch an advocate for covering the head, he ſhould ſuffer parts evidently leſs decent to be expoſed.

mit

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mit * had the influence to lead millions of men whoſe heads were, in their civil capacity, enveloped in pointed white flannel caps, not very unlike a jelly-bag reverſed †.

When theſe caps firſt encircled the ſymbol which the ſagacious Peter bore in his hand; when he diſplayed the Croſs to the multitude, he ſaw in an inſtant the advantage of making the ſubject of his elocution the emblem of the expedition. He therefore propoſed, that they ſhould place it upon them; which was as inſtantly adopted, exactly upon the principle that we now put a cockade into the hat of a recruit. But theſe adventurers did more; for, not content with this diſtinguiſhing mark upon their heads, they alſo clapped it upon the ſhoulders of their mantles. From that hour, "To take the Croſs," became the phraſe of thoſe who aſſented to the expedition.

It has, by connoiſſeurs in caps, been ſtated, that conſiderable alterations took place in the colour and form of theſe articles of dreſs, during the firſt Cruſade. The French Knights, who, it appears, had, even in thoſe early ages, a predelection in favour of the *bonnet rouge*, changed their's to this colour; their croſſes were conſequently white. The Engliſh wore blue; and as, in that age of myſtery, the *learned* choſe to annex certain ideas to certain colours, they ſaid, that the former (red) denoted falſehood and cruelty, while the latter was the type of truth, honour, and humanity: and it is ſingular enough, that experience has ſhewn that theſe ſages pretty well gueſſed at the indigenous diſpoſitions of the wearers.

The Popes, it is probable, among other indulgences of leſs importance, granted to the troops employed in thoſe expeditions, liberal allowance with reſpect to the form and wearing of their caps, on condition that they ſuffered the *heads* of the Church to be loaded with as many ornaments as they, in their wiſdom and ſanctity, deemed neceſſary.

However unimportant this may ſeem, it has been thought, by men who have conſidered the ſubject, to be a meaſure that diſplayed the moſt conſummate policy in the Court of Rome. Small, but repeated, exertions have been frequently known to remove the moſt enormous impediments. The great feudal Barons had been extremely troubleſome to the *civil*, and ſtill more ſo to the religious, in every ſtate. They are ſaid to have carried their heads very high, and to have worn their *caps*, and, what was much worſe, their *helmets*, ſometimes in ſpite of the ana-

* This extraordinary man, who is ſaid to have worn an immenſe long beard, and a ſmall black cap, and whoſe figure has been deſcribed as under the middle ſize, crooked, conſequently awkward and ill-favoured, ſeems, among other things of more importance, born to ſhew the abſurdity of the proverb, which ſays, "a good countenance and deportment are letters of recommendation." The ſuperior ſagacity of his mind, his ſtrong ſenſe, and ſound underſtanding, in an eminent degree counterbalanced his perſonal defects: his eyes beaming intelligence, and his accents poſſeſſing almoſt muſical modulation, enabled him at once to diſcern the weakneſs, and to ſeize upon the paſſions of mankind. His eloquence, adapted to the period, (and it muſt be allowed the period adapted to his eloquence,) had an equal influence upon the monarch and the peaſant. Attracted to the ſtandards which he ſtimulated various leaders to diſplay, the palace and the cottage were alike deſerted by their inhabitants. For what? It is impoſſible that any of the firſt adventurers could have aſked themſelves this queſtion. The example of this man, and the effects of that enthuſiaſm which he excited, ſhews, that the idea of the Greeks of the great importance of eloquence in popular governments, (an idea, by-the-bye, which has given riſe to many ſophiſts, both ancient and modern,) might be applied to other ſyſtems; and that there has been, in all ages and nations, that kind of honeſt credulity in the human mind, that cauſes us to be caught by the high-toned flouriſhes and elegantly-turned periods of the Man of Words, while we, perhaps, overlook, or coldly appreciate, the tacit, though meritorious, exertions of the Man of Deeds: although the benefits ariſing from the former are viſionary and ideal; from the latter, ſubſtantial and demonſtrable.

† The caps of the lower order of apprentices, and indeed the lower order of boys in general, down to, at leaſt, the fortieth year of the laſt century, when it was the faſhion, at the age of twelve or fourteen, to ſhave their heads, were of this deſcription, though they differed in texture, being generally made of linen check.

thomas

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themas of the Church, and more frequently in defiance of the power of their reſpective Monarchs. The Knights and Squires, their ſatellites, are reported to have followed their example, which, as it was certainly a bad one, is likely enough. Several Popes ſaw and deplored the evils ariſing from this uncivil ſyſtem, and their ſagacity led them to apprehend, that as theſe caps and helmets in many kingdoms completely ſurmounted their reſpective crowns, the proprietors of them would alſo try to clap them over the ſeveral mitres.

To divert them from this purpoſe, honeſt Peter moſt opportunely appeared. Cruſades to the number of ſeven ſucceeded each other. The adventurers, inflamed with the ideas of religious and military glory, ſeized the different opportunities which different periods preſented. But they all found, that they wanted caps, as well as other neceſſaries, for the expedition.

What was to be done?

That theſe "raſh, inconſiderate, fiery voluntaries" as ſoon determined as a modern ſpendthrift would upon the *ways* and *means* for a trip to the continent, and nearly in the ſame manner. They ſold their lands at a price, (as may well be ſuppoſed, as the market was overſtocked,) much below their real value. The different religious orders who had, by ſome means or other, got a good deal of what is termed "*the ready*," became the purchaſers. Thus was the feudal power repreſſed, or, rather, transferred. Many of the followers of thoſe Barons, who had alſo carried their fortunes upon their backs, in the courſe of theſe expeditions with their lords became the *poſſeſſors* of lands in Syria, &c. which they held under more *permanent* tenures; while thoſe that returned, as genius is ſaid to reſide in empty pockets, brought with them an improved taſte for the arts, and, its concomitant, an improved ſyſtem of manners; ſtill, without we allow, what many are inclined to doubt, that the extenſion of commerce aroſe from the ſame ſource, it ſeems a moot point, whether theſe expeditions were attended with benefits ſufficient to countervail the evils which they brought upon ſociety.

It will be underſtood, that the hiſtory of caperons, or hoods, was blended and identified with that of caps, as they were generally worn by the ſame perſons. To attempt a particular deſcription or diſcrimination of them would lead into a wide field indeed. They were of all colours and fabrics; and perhaps the beſt idea that can be given of the manner in which they were worn, would be by referring the reader to the head of Chaucer, who, as he was a Courtier, certainly wore one of the moſt faſhionable.

We at length arrive at the important era of the tegument from which this work takes its denomination. Hats were firſt ſeen in the year 1400.

The ingenious inventor of this diſtinguiſhed article of dreſs, we may reaſonably ſuppoſe, was a native of that happy country, the talents of whoſe inhabitants has, for ages, extended that domination over the faſhionable, which it ſeems lately their wiſh to extend over the moral world; or, in plain Engliſh, that he was a Frenchman; as Daniel relates, that when Charles the Seventh made his triumphant entry into Rouen, in the year 1449, he aſtoniſhed the whole city by appearing in a hat lined with red ſilk, and ſurmounted by a plume of feathers. Whether neceſſity induced this Monarch, when the valour of our countrymen had wreſted the crown from him, to ſet his wits to work, in order to contrive ſome other method of covering his head, it is impoſſible now to ſay; but the hiſtorian adds, that from this entry the general uſe of hats and caps * is to be dated, which from that period began to take place of the

* With reſpect to theſe it has been ſhewn, the hiſtorian is incorrect, as the many inſtances, ancient and modern, which have already been adduced in this work, will convince the reader; though, ſhould he ſtill continue ſceptical, I will add another: When Paris had ſuch an agreeable interview with the three Goddeſſes on Mount Ida, which the ingenious Samuel Boyce once ſo poetically deſcribed, we learn that he wore a Phrygian cap, which was a tegument in general uſe both by the Grecian and Trojan ſhepherds. With reſpect to this poem, "The Judgment of Paris," I muſt obſerve, that it made part of a collection publiſhed by ſubſcription, I think more than half a century ſince. This work was much patronized by the artiſts, whom this

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the caperons or hoods that had been worn before.

It will be obſerved that, from the firſt introduction of the hat to the time of its making ſuch a triumphant entry into Rouen, forty-nine years had elapſed, during which period, ſuch was *then* the ſlow progreſs of faſhion, that it was conſidered as a novelty to the Normans, although it muſt be obſerved it had, in this time, ſpread abundantly in the other parts of France; which ſerves to ſhew, that theſe people were in ſome degree inſulated. When the Engliſh Monarch made a matrimonial trip to Paris, it is ſaid, that his followers found hats in all the ſhops, and accordingly clapped them on their heads. The faſhion was ſtill new, and, conſequently, pleaſing; but I believe the introduction of this article to Henry the Fifth was, like the introduction of many others of more importance, political. We learn from our old Chroniclers, and alſo from Shakſpeare, that Monmouth caps * were worn by the ſoldiers at the battles of Creſſy, Poictiers, and Agincourt; therefore it is not unlikely that the ſhrewd Pariſians had a great diſguſt to, and of courſe were happy to induce their conquerors to change the form of, theſe teguments, which, from circumſtances, were calculated to bring to their minds victories ſo deciſive, and in their effects ſo unpleaſant to them. There is more in theſe matters than is generally believed: the Swiſs, on the contrary, after they had obtained the victory over Charles the Bold, wore the Burgundian cap as a trophy of honour; and although caps, as well as helmets, have long ſince obtained a place in heraldic achievements, hats, except in a few inſtances upon the heads of *ſupporters*, have not yet arrived to that diſtinguiſhing eminence †.

From

Author, who was himſelf an engraver of ſome eminence, very liberally praiſes. The poet, alluding to the mode in which Venus diſencumbered herſelf of her drapery, ſays,

" This ſaid, ſhe all at once her ceſt unbound,
" Her purple veſtments flutter'd on the ground."

Had this diſpute happened in theſe times and country, and there is no country *on earth* more likely to produce ſuch competitors, the fair candidates would not have had the trouble of unbinding their ceſts, as *the judge* might have eaſily *ſeen through* their veſtments.

* " Your grandfather of famous memory, and your great uncle Edward the black prince of Wales, fought a moſt brave battle here in France."

King. " They did, Fluellin!"

" Your Majeſty ſays very true. If your Majeſty is remembered of it, the Welſhmen did good ſervice in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in their *Monmouth caps*; which, your Majeſty knows, is to this hour an honourable badge of the ſervice."

SHAKSPEARE'S " HENRY THE FIFTH."

Theſe caps, which were ſimilar to thoſe now worn by the children of Chriſt's Hoſpital and other charities, were worn by the common people down, at leaſt, to the age of James the Firſt. They are ſtill retained on the ſtage by Cob the water bearer, the Varlets, &c. in Ben Jonſon's " Every Man in his Humour."

† I fear that the ſculptors have not been very accurate with regard to the *coſtume*, as it is now termed, of our Kings. In the ſtatues and hiſtorical pictures of thoſe of an ancient date, there is certainly an anachroniſm, according to F. Daniel, with reſpect to their hats, for we ſee theſe coverings upon the heads of ſome who reigned previous to the year 1400, which is the moſt early period this learned hiſtorian of theſe teguments gives to them; and it is reaſonable to ſuppoſe that he is correct, becauſe no hat had ever appeared upon a coin antecedent to that era, though hoods and caps certainly have. Indeed, however ingenious the introduction of the fierce cocked beaver upon medals may be, it ſeems to have been reſerved for the laſt century. Our anceſtors would have imagined a kevenhuller, for inſtance, though it marked the faſhion of the times, would have given a ſtatue or medal an unclaſſical appearance.

We have ſeen frequent inſtances of this numiſmatical anomaly, from the Porto Bello and Culloden medals, down to our provincial coin. It would be amplifying the ſubject, without extending information, were I to notice the exorbitancies which engravers and ſtatuaries have diſplayed in capillary exuberances, from the *tête de mouton*

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From the laity, in proceſs of time, the clergy likewiſe took this part of dreſs; but this was looked upon as a crying abuſe; nay, the ſagacious foreſaw, that the height of their *crown* portended ſome new aſſumption of power. Councils were held, and ſeveral regulations publiſhed forbidding any prieſt or religious perſon to appear ſo covered; or, in other words, enjoining them to take off their hats to the civil power upon certain occaſions; and hinting in general, that it would be more adviſable for them to hang them upon the *firſt pegs* they could meet with, and take again to their caperons or hoods. Few minded either theſe regulations or hints; while others pleaded, in the example of the ſturdy eccleſiaſtics of Brittany, where hats had been worn more than two centuries, preſcription, which had, from the lapſe of years, grown into cuſtom, eſpecially among the canons; while the Engliſh clergy, it is thought, tacitly reſolved never to *hang up* their hats, but during the hour of dining, which practice continued till the *Reformation*.

The *continental* prieſts, alarmed at this meaſure, very wiſely conſidered, that it was impoſſible to ſuggeſt where a reformation which begun with the head of their eſtabliſhment would ſtop; they therefore raked out of the receſſes of ſome cloiſter an ordinance of a Biſhop of Dol in the twelfth century, which proved that hats were then in uſe, inaſmuch as he enjoined, that if any one came to church with this *odious* appendage to his dreſs, divine ſervice ſhould be immediately ſuſpended. This *morceau*, of courſe, gave riſe to a controverſy, in the event of which it was determined, that this injunction only applied to the laity, who had firſt inſidiouſly aſſumed this tegument; but that the clergy might wear their hats when, where, and how they pleaſed.

In the pontificate of Innocent the Fourth, the *higher* crowned eccleſiaſtical hat, for which, perhaps, thoſe I have mentioned prepared the way, ſeems to have triumphed; for in the Council of Lyons this good Pope made it the ſymbol or cognizance of Cardinals, enjoining them to wear a red hat at all ceremonies and proceſſions, in token of their being ready to ſpill their blood in defence of the church.

The hiſtory of this kind of hat, and of *its makers*; the mode in which it has been obtained; the influence it has had upon the religious and civil liberties of mankind; the changes it has effected in different governments, ſyſtems, modes, and manners; with the revolutions to which it has itſelf been ſubject; would fill a volume, involving part of the hiſtory of every kingdom in Europe, and, indeed, extending the brim of this tegument till it covered half the globe; therefore this important conſideration muſt, of neceſſity, be conſigned to ſome ableſ pen. It may for the preſent purpoſe be ſufficient to ſtate, that, by the introduction of other hats and caps, *ſome military*, very few *civil*, its overſhadowing influence is very much contracted; and it is to be feared, that at ſome future period it may be ſo clipped as ſcarcely to afford a ſhelter to the head of the wearer from the ſtorms likely to beat upon it.

From the round cap which, as I have obſerved, was formerly the covering of the learned, is ſaid, upon the aſſumption of this ornament by the people, (with a view, probably, to make themſelves appear as wiſe as their betters,) to have ariſen the ſquare cap, or bonnet, for which the gownſmen, in many inſtances, changed it. This tegument, taſſel and all, I am happy to record, was, like the hat, invented by a Frenchman, named Patroullet. Paſquier ſays, that this cap was given to ſtudents at univerſities, when they had finiſhed their education, to denote that they had attained full liberty, and were no longer ſubject to the *rod* of a ſuperior. The rod, vernacularly taken, was certainly an awkward thing, therefore the cap is now given to them, at a much earlier period, as a hint that they are at full liberty the moment they enter

mouton of the daughter of Titus down to the pig-tailed wigs of ſome celebrated moderns. Velvet caps we have alſo ſeen moſt admirably imitated both in *braſs* and *marble*. Magliabech's is the firſt that I recollect, though I do not think that Matthew Prior's is the laſt. There appears ſomething more abſurd in theſe things than even in the full-bottom wig of Cloudeſley: but a hat upon a ſtatue or medal ſeems a ſtill more inflexible, a ſtill more heterogeneous object, than either a *tête de mouton*, velvet-cap, full-bottom, or pig-tail.

their

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their colleges; which ſeems to be a vaſt improvement of the regimen formerly adopted in thoſe ſeminaries.

The hiſtory of theſe coverings worn by juvenile ſtudents, and by ſome whom the blundering and pedantic Lingo terms "Infernal fellows," would, perhaps, be as uſeful as that of red hats, and probably more concentrated. As, in the firſt inſtance, we ſhould contemplate the operation of *eminent* examples in the more ſublime altitudes of the world; ſo, in the ſecond, we ſhould behold the virtues of prudence, moderation, decorum, ſubordination, temperance, and a hundred others, *brought home* to our own doors, either by mental or *real* watchmen, or rather, perhaps, to our *own boſoms*, to the infinite edification of ourſelves, ſons, nephews, &c.; for hiſtorians and moraliſts may ſay what they will of Kings and Heroes, Popes, Princes, and Cardinals, their actions and *virtues* may ſerve very well to furniſh, to the mind jaded with claſſic lore, from Homer down to "Horace and ſuch queer mortals," materials for *morning dreams*; they may, if the weather ſhould be bad, the billiard-table far diſtant, the coffee houſes forſaken, or under the influence of any other circumſtances equally unlucky, ſerve (eſpecially if ſome puppy is taught to fetch and carry the ſmaller volumes) to while away the time till dinner; but after that important period, Plutarch, nay the ſeven Sages themſelves, could they riſe again, would ſay, that the *virtues* of compatriots and cotemporaries, the brilliant patterns which their lives exhibit; their knowledge, ſhould they happen to be *knowing-ones*: the moving accidents of flood and field which they have either ſuffered or eſcaped; indeed, the ſtrength, ſwiftneſs, and ſagacity of their very horſes, hounds, &c. &c.; would ſupply much more uſeful and agreeable *table talk*. If, added to this, a ſmall ſpice of mathematical erudition could be infuſed; if the converſation glanced, though in this age the thing is next to impoſſible, at the calculation of chances, the doctrine of cubes, and the elements of ſcience *explained* by the examples of the four aces; I am of opinion the *entertainment* would be complete.

The hat worn by Henry the Eighth*, which unqueſtionably was the faſhion of the Court, was more properly a bonnet, and was exactly in the form of thoſe worn at this day by the Yeomen of the Guard. In the time of Edward the Sixth, the *crown* was rounded, its aſperities blunted, and the brim in a conſiderable degree extended, ſo that it had ſomething of the appearance of the *undreſs* hat now in uſe.

When one contemplates the hats of thoſe Monarchs, one obſervation naturally ſtrikes the mind; namely, that in their different forms ſome alluſion may be made to the characters of the wearers. The hat of Henry, we may ſuppoſe, was choſen by him, becauſe it was calculated to ſet off his broad countenance to advantage, to diſplay to the view the whole of his face, and to give to it a fierceneſs which was a prominent trait of his mind. This effect, it may be obſerved, is concomitant to this tegument down to the preſent hour, and which, Addiſon ſays, rendered thoſe perſons adorned with it, who are vulgarly termed *Beef-eaters*, fit to ſtand at the entrance of royal palaces; while the broader brims of the beaver of Edward, ſhading his youthful features, ſeems, as we view his picture, to diffuſe over thoſe tints that glow with humanity and benevolence, the blandiſhment of mildneſs and benignity which ſoftens and harmonizes the whole.

About the period of the reign of this Prince, for it is, in this diſquiſition, impoſſible to keep to an exact chronology, there aroſe in Italy, on the ruin of the order of the Hermits of St. Jerome, a ſet of hats, or rather caps, of a very different character. Theſe were high and angular; denoting that the ideas of their wearers were *lofty* and aſpiring, and flew to the *Cardinal* points of the eccleſiaſtical compaſs.

Theſe caps, when firſt brought into faſhion by Pope Paul the Third, did not amount to more than ſixty-four, in which number ſome occult meaning was ſuppoſed to reſide; therefore they are ſaid to have covered ſome of

* The hat or bonnet of Sir Joſhua Reynolds, in his very excellent picture of himſelf, in the robe of a Doctor of Laws, is nearly the ſame as that of Henry the Eighth, as it appears on his ſtatues, that in the Royal Exchange for inſtance, and in ſeveral pictures, particularly that of his meeting Franſis the Firſt in the vale of Ardres.

the

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the wiſeſt heads in Rome. A ſhort time after this, there was a famous battle betwixt two *Bulls*, one of which either had, or pretended to have, the ſame averſion to the colour of this tegument (black) which turkies have to ſcarlet; that animal, in its panic, attempted to *toſs* its proprietors, while the other *Bull*, who ſeems much more docile, by its *roaring* appeared to be highly delighted with it. This *Bull* fight, which was attended with conſequences ſufficiently important to have attracted the attention of a Spaniſh Grandee, or a celebrated Engliſh Senator, who is ſuppoſed to have a predelection for theſe kind of *amuſements*, was continued, at proper intervals, many years; and although the cap which occaſioned it was trampled on and abuſed by many different *beaſts*, it is ſingular enough, that when the conteſts were ended, it was found to have come off with very few *rents*, which ſome nimble operators, who got it out of the clutches of the *Bulls* that were inimical to it, very eaſily *repaired*.

Adverſity is frequently the ladder by which we aſcend to proſperity. The cap I am celebrating was a proof of this propoſition, which having come off ſo well in the ſcuffle, having gotten a *new lining*, and been covered with the fineſt *black fluff* that could be procured, ſeemed ſo attractive, and its pattern and materials ſoon became ſo faſhionable, that they almoſt ſuperſeded the ſmall round cap of the clergy, though the conſtruction of that was deemed much more *regular*, the inventor, it is thought, having, in its accurate formation, had an eye to the *dome of St. Peter's*, of which it was certainly a *miniature* reſemblance. The cubic cap, not content with this encroachment, took the lead of the military hat, and, with a ſingular elaſticity of motion, owing, it is preſumed, to *latent ſprings*, placed itſelf on the heads of many *Generals* in Europe, and of ſome who, under this title, exhibited ample ſpecimens of thoſe eminent virtues which heretofore adorned the Tyrants of old, and ſome of the ſame ſpecies whom, in modern times, we have agreed to term Protectors and Conſuls. Theſe perſons had in the New World a large field wherein to diſplay their talents and benevolence; and it appears they ranged it with conſiderable effect, illuminating and humanizing millions of *ignorant* and *ſavage* Americans.

This cap, celebrated as the cap of *knowledge*, has had the honour to cover ſome heads the moſt renowned for their ſubtilty and acuteneſs in the Old or New Worlds, for the faſhion ſpread to many parts of both with ſuch rapidity, that in little more than half a century from its introduction it was hung up in 293 colleges, beſide 125 houſes, and worn by 10,580 perſons. Indeed, it did at one time go a little out of faſhion in France, becauſe it was more than ſuſpected to have been clapped upon the heads of the murderers of Henry the Third and Fourth a little time antecedent to thoſe tranſactions. In Portugal, about the middle of the laſt century, it was alſo much reprobated, for having been engaged in an unſucceſsful attempt of the like nature. It is ſtrange how modes, as well as principles, change with times. The very ſame circumſtance that cauſed the French to diſlike the black cap, namely, becauſe it was believed to have been clapped upon the heads of the murderers of one of their beſt Monarchs, has lately induced this fickle people to admire *the red*, which was generally worn upon, if poſſible, a ſtill more melancholy occaſion.

It may reaſonably be ſuppoſed, that while I am contemplating and commemorating the hats and caps of former ages, I ſhould ſay ſomething of a ſpecies of the latter which have, in thoſe times, made a very conſpicuous figure on the theatre of the world, as well as upon all its ſubordinate eſtabliſhments, the theatres of cities, towns, &c. &c.

The reader will anticipate that I mean *fools' caps*; that is, caps ſometimes *party-coloured*, and ſometimes plain; ſometimes ornamented with bells, and ſometimes undecorated; ſometimes viſible; at other periods, and in other circumſtances, inviſible; which have, in all ages and nations, been worn by a ſet of men who are ſaid to have derived their deſcent from Momus, and who, in very ancient times, from their origin, were termed *Momi*, Carpers, and Cavillers; whence the proverb, *Momo Judice Certare*, has been applied in a way that it is not my intention to apply it at preſent; though it is well known, that the whole employment of Momus was to examine the *decrees* of the gods and the *actions* of men, in order ironically

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to *defend*, or really to rebuke, ridicule, and deride them, as may be more largely ſeen in Lucian's *Reports* *.

Another ſet of perſons to whom I mean to allude, deſcendants from the ſame celeſtial anceſtor, were once in exiſtence. Theſe were in feudal times, for it is uſeleſs to aſcend higher, termed fools; in ſucceeding centuries, vices, jeſters, and clowns; and at the beginning of the laſt, *butts*.

The characters of fools have been ſo frequently deſcanted on, and are ſo well known in this country, by the works of Shakſpeare and the *labours* of his commentators, that it would be uſeleſs and ſuperfluous to conſider them here. The cap and bells were once the diſtinguiſhing appendage of a perſon in every great family, who, though termed a fool, was, by the common people, ſuppoſed to have more wit than any other member of it, which prejudice in favour of fools has extended to their deſcendants, thoſe beings whom we call merry-andrews, and operates even at this day in the lower orders of ſociety. Among the Great, as I fear their motive for keeping a fool was not very humane, I am inclined to believe their opinion of his talents was not quite ſo liberal as that of the vulgar. Were not the idea too degrading to human nature, the practice would lead us to ſuppoſe, that this claſs of perſons were entertained by their Lords for the purpoſe of occaſionally affording to their underſtandings a temporary triumph, and to ſtand at feſtivals as marks at which they might, with impunity, level the arrows of their *wit* and humour. Such, in this kingdom, I conceive to have been their uſe, or, rather, their abuſe. In France they were levied as a kind of tribute upon the people, and, if not their perſons, at leaſt their memories, treated with more reſpect. In the archives of the city of Troye, in Champaigne, a letter of Charles the Fifth is ſaid to be preſerved, wherein he acquaints the Mayor and Sheriffs, "that his fool is dead, and that they muſt ſend him another, according *to cuſtom*." "Our Kings kept fools (ſays St. Foix) who were titular officers, and, what is very remarkable, they erected monuments to their memory †." From theſe, in all probability, was alſo derived the vice or iniquity of thoſe times, who, as the merry-andrew is ſtated to be the legitimate *public* deſcendant of the antique fools, was the unqueſtionable anceſtor of Punch ‡, and was attired in a long coat, the ſkirts ſpreading like thoſe of

* Lucian in Deor. Concil.

† In the regiſter of the Chamber of Accounts it may ſtill be ſeen, that Charles the Fifth, this wiſe Prince, cauſed a tomb to be erected to one of his fools in the church of St. Germain de l'Auxerrois, and that he had a ſimilar one erected to the memory of Thevenin, another of his fools, in the church of St. Maurice de Senlis. A long deſcription of this monument is given by Suaval §; and the following he ſtates to be the epitaph upon it:

"Here lies Thevenin de St. Leiger,
"Fool to our Sovereign Lord the King,
"Who departed this life July the 11th,
"In the year of Grace 1374.
"Pray to God for his Soul."

‡ It is curious to obſerve how manners, as well as principles, change with times. Punch, that ludicrous character, who has for centuries made ſuch a conſpicuous figure upon our rural ſtages, nay in our *civic fairs*, and who, we learn from authentic notices of his tranſactions when in the ſervice of Mr. Powell, ſen. of *grave* and yet facetious memory, fixed his reſidence in a very large booth, upon the ſpot where Cecil-ſtreet, Strand, was afterwards erected, and there, under the direction of this eminent *maſter of arts*, aſſumed by turns the parts of Comedian, Tragedian, Opera Singer, Philoſopher, Moraliſt, and Critic, to the great edification of the people at the beginning of the laſt century. This genius, it is ſaid, attracted at that time not only the audience from the theatres, but the congregations from the churches; ſo that the churchwardens, like wiſe and prudent men, were forced to ſtation perſons to inform the crowd that they were ſhaping their courſe to the puppet-

§ Tom. I. p. 331, and Tom. III. p. 34.

ſhow;

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of an ancient tragic hero, and a high cap in the ſhape of a cornucopia, or rather a jelly-bag inverted, with a border of bells, alſo one at the point, and adorned with a huge pair of aſſes' ears. This cap, as has been obſerved, was the well-known appendage to the dreſs of the fools of former times, and is ſtill worn by Touchſtone and the Clowns in Shakſpeare's plays; though I have been told, that the *aſſes' ears* have been lately taken off. If this be correct, how the ſaid ears have been diſpoſed of, I ſhall not attempt to conjecture*.

ſhow; and that they were not in the *right road* either to the churches of St. Paul's Covent Garden, or St. Martin. St. Mary-le-Strand was not then built.

This ingenious performer, Mr. Punch, whoſe vagaries, and thoſe of his merry family, were ſo much the delight of our anceſtors, has, it is ſtated, abandoned the metropolis. I am informed, that he did not once make his appearance in Smithfield laſt Bartholomew tide. It was, indeed, thought the additional duty on wine would have brought him more into faſhion; but it does not appear to have had that effect. Punch, as we obſerved, ſeems to have left his former ſtation. Various conjectures, as may well be ſuppoſed, are afloat reſpecting the cauſe of his receſſion. Some ſay, he made his fortune laſt election, and has retired for a few years; ſome, that he croſſed the Channel, and that the Grand Conſul properly detains him with the reſt of his countrymen *priſoners of peace*; ſome, that he went to France becauſe he heard that they were playing the devil there *without him*; many are of opinion he is engaged at one of the Theatres, and has lent his pen to the Manager; others, that he has accepted a place, and is now behind the * * * * * *; in ſhort, there is no end to conjecture with reſpect to the mode in which this diſtinguiſhed perſonage is now employing himſelf. However, let him be where he may, I congratulate the public upon his abſence, as I conceive it was entirely owing to this circumſtance that the fair to which I have alluded was conducted with ſo much *gravity* and decorum. All, I underſtand, was ſolemn and magnificent; and for any veſtiges of wit and humour, ſuch as of old were diſplayed at the booths of Cibber, Yates, and Shuter, you might as well have looked for theſe *properties* in a modern comedy as in Smithfield. Even the wild beaſts, and people as wild as beaſts, were, as I am informed, kept in excellent order; ſo that a celebration which has hitherto been conſidered as a diſgrace, is likely to become a Lyceum to the City. Indeed, if we were philoſophically to conſider and to compare the nature of the toys there exhibited with other toys ſought after with equal avidity, the gilded Cates, that perhaps contain poiſon in their compoſition, with other Cates almoſt as ſplendid in their appearance, and ſtill, if poſſible, more pernicious to the conſtitution, the ups and downs with other ups and downs, the roundabouts with other roundabouts, which we have every day occaſion to contemplate, the monſters with other monſters, the balls and aſſemblies with other balls and aſſemblies, the horned beaſts with * * * * *. If, as has been obſerved, we were accurately to compare and conſider theſe things, a ſpeculative mind might derive food wherewith to feaſt the imagination even to ſatiety. The fair might be viewed as a microcoſm, a miniature picture of the world. It might give us the ideas of courts of * * *. But as there is no end of the fabrication of ideas of this ſort, I think, in charity to the reader, I ought to leave him the choice of collecting them.

* It is ſingular enough, that from the fable of Midas, aſſes' ears ſhould have not only deſcended to the moderns as a ſymbol of folly, but that the animal itſelf, for which I fear that they have alſo claſſical authority, ſhould have been exhibited in ridicule of particular *orders* in France, and that even in cathedrals. "Will it be credited (ſays St. Foix), that in ſeveral cathedrals the proceſſion of the Fox, in ridicule of Bonniface the Eighth, and afterwards of an Aſs, was exhibited? This creature, decorated in a large hood, was received in the church-porch by the Deacons and Children of the Choir, ſinging a ridiculous anthem, which contained this verſe:

"Aurum de Arabia
Thus et Myrrum de Saba
Tulit in Eccleſia
Virtus Aſinaria."

Good heaven! What ideas of religion muſt theſe people have had? Can we wonder, in a country where even the Clergy ridiculed each other by ſuch exhibitions, conſequences ſhould follow ſuch as thoſe which now all Europe deplores?

It

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It is a circumstance that seems to have escaped the notice of the many authors who have written upon the rise and progress of the French Drama, that among this volatile, yet ferocious, people, Comedies have been for ages considered and employed as organs of politics. The genius of their poets has frequently been called forth to aid the exigencies of the State, and the acts of a play, a burletta, or even of a pantomime, have heretofore been deemed a proper, though certainly less ingenious, vehicle to promulgate taxation, as, in other countries, the acts of a Parliament. Operas have been written to prepare the people for war. Massacres, it is said, have been planned at masquerades; and the evolutions of a dance have more than once become the precursors of changes in the government. In this situation of things, a fool has often been employed to announce to the Monarch tidings which a *wise man* would have shrunk from the notification of.

When Louis the Twelfth waged war against Julius the Second, a piece wherein this thundering Pontiff (unquestionably with three appropriate caps upon his head) was personated under the title of the Prince of Fools, was represented at the Halles, at Paris, upon Shrove Tuesday 1512. The principal character, who very inartificially typified the Church of Rome, and which will serve as another instance to shew that the frivolity of the French pervaded their religion, was,

"MOTHER FOOL,

"*Dressed in a mock Tiara and Pontifical Habit, and underneath like a female Merry Andrew.*"

The writing of this piece, which was something in the nature of our mysteries or moralities, was exceedingly contemptible; but the dress of the principal character may exemplify, that the nation, or rather Court, by which it was *applauded*, in common with other Courts and countries, considered the fools' cap as a satiric emblem, and, when placed in certain situations, as a hereditary source of merriment.

From this long digression in search of foreign hats, fools and fools' caps, though many of the latter are also indigenous to this country, I with pleasure take up the main thread of this speculation, which was broken off about the time of Edward the Sixth, and must, in consequence, observe, that the most busy period in the history of hats, the time when they made the most conspicuous figure on the *heads* of kingdoms, and acted the most important parts at the *head* of armies, at the *head* of Courts, the *head* of Colleges, Companies, Sects, and a hundred other *heads*, seems to be approaching: therefore, as perspicuity is, in my opinion, the first requisite in a historian, whether he records the heroic actions of Emperors, Kings, Princes, and Conquerors, the founders or destroyers of empires, or is, like myself, contented to appear in the humbler character of a haberdasher of hats; brevity, particularly in the recommendation of *small ware*, is said to be the second requisite. On the advantages of brevity, in every art that depends upon *words*, I conceive folios might be written. Brevity in this age seems to have receded from the earth. In vain I have endeavoured to trace it in our statutes; but, alas! they have, in their proportions, so swelled and extended, as one generation has begot them upon another, that I conceive if the size of their authors had increased in the same *ratio*, Gog and Magog * would have been accounted pigmies to our present race of legislators, who might then, with literal propriety, have been termed *Great Men*. Foiled in the attempt to discover either perspicuity or brevity in the *briefs* of learned advocates, in fashionable conversation, in public *accounts*, or, indeed, any where, except occasionally *in sermons*, I determined,

* I have frequently considered of what use these august personages were in the situation they have so long been *posted*, (for no one, however fond he may be of sculpture, can consider them as *ornaments*,) and have reason, from a combination of circumstances, to believe, that these Giants were placed to protect those eighteen, in their frames, *upright* Judges, by whom they are surrounded, lest attornies who at former periods practised *under them*, should have attempted to pull their caps, for having illegally, that is, without having had recourse to law, decided all those disputes betwixt landlords and tenants, in about five months, after the fire of London, which might, had the business fallen into *abler* hands, and been *more properly* conducted, have very fully occupied five centuries.

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when I caught a little of it, to arreſt its flight, and, as we have ſeen a juggler with a pair of pigeons, fix it under a parcel of *bats*. To ſhew how long it can be retained in this ſituation is one of the purpoſes of this ſpeculation; the other is, to call in, for the advantage of the reader, the aſſiſtance of the eſtimable property alluded to, perſpicuity; who, like the great Van Butchell, is ſeldom called in till the ſtate of the *patient* is deſperate; and, with the aſſiſtance of theſe coadjutors, preſcribe the regimen that is meant to be purſued in the next, or any of the ſubſequent Chapters of this work: but as one example is worth one hundred precepts, the elucidation of theſe propoſitions will be diſcovered, as the ſerpent, which has hitherto dragged its ſlow length along, again uncoils; or, in the language of common ſenſe, as the work, ſo auſpiciouſly begun, proceeds to its concluſion.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE read, with much ſatisfaction, an eſſay in your October number, ſigned "S. Young," on "The Evidence of Relation between our Preſent Exiſtence and Future State," in which that Gentleman with much acuteneſs and ſtrength of reaſon handles the ſubject.

I am, as far as my feeble abilities will allow, much in his way of thinking, and ſhall be happy if the following remarks may any way tend to elucidate the ſubject, or ſtart ſome idea by which an elucidation may be attempted, by thoſe whoſe province and abilities render them more competent to ſuch a taſk.

I have only to remark on the above paper, in reference to the third paragraph, in which it is ſtated, that "our preſent exiſtence is merely relative," &c., that this, perhaps, does not ſo much ariſe from the connexion of time by relation, as it does from the faculty of memory, with which we are endowed; for without this faculty, we ſhould evidently, notwithſtanding relation, live by independant moments.

If the ſoul is immortal, it muſt be eternal; for what has no end can have no beginning. Eternity being diſtinct from time, the ſoul conſequently muſt have exiſted from eternity, and will exiſt for ever.

I have a ſoul; I am thirty years of age; my ſoul, or that vivifying or thinking principle that now animates me, being immortal, muſt have animated other preceding bodies or beings, and alſo, by a parity of reaſoning, will animate other ſucceeding bodies or beings, after the diſſolution of my periſhable frame.

If you deprive the ſoul of this quality, you deprive it of the property of immortality.

Now the grand queſtion is, Whether, after the diſſolution and final deſtruction of my body, (my ſoul exiſting,) will there remain a conſciouſneſs of relation between a former and ſucceeding exiſtence? for if not, it is juſtly remarked, What am I profited if my ſoul ſhall animate another body or being totally unconnected with me, or, which is the ſame in effect, that I am unconſcious of? or how, without that conſciouſneſs, will the ends of eternal juſtice be made manifeſt to me?

If the affection a man bears to his wife at the laſt interview ſhall totally ceaſe at the termination of his mortal exiſtence, the ſoul muſt, at leaſt for a time, remain in a ſtate of ſomnoleſcency, which ſtate of inertion would ſeem to deprive it of the attribute of immortality, on which we do not underſtand ſleep ſhould operate as it may upon the animal faculties of the human body.

I am aware that the expreſſion of the ſoul animating one body and then another, is obnoxious to ſome objections, as it may favour the Pythagorean ſyſtem: but if the ſoul is abſtractedly adapted for the animation of the human frame only, which, as brutes are not allowed to be animated by ſouls, muſt in ſome degree be allowed, into what frames ſhall they paſs, or what beings ſhall they animate, after their ſeparation from a human body on its diſſolution?

I am ſolicitous of not going into the doctrines of eternal rewards or puniſhments, or of what was originally, under the Moſaic ſyſtem, thought to have been the places to which the ſouls of mortals were ultimately conſigned; nor ſhall I attempt to controvert the idea of eternal happineſs or miſery

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for the behaviour of a tranſitory life, by holding up to view the grand law of retribution. All that I could wiſh to be informed is, what I have before aſked, namely, Whether this life is connected to that which is to follow, by a conſciouſneſs of the ſoul or thinking principle?

It may, indeed, be ſaid, that the ends of divine juſtice may be anſwered moſt amply, although conſciouſneſs or relation may not exiſt; that a reward may be given, or a puniſhment inflicted, for paſt conduct, notwithſtanding the reaſon of ſuch reward or puniſhment is not made apparent: but will not this doctrine tend, in ſome degree, to hurt the grand and unerring principles of diſtributive juſtice? Will it not infer that I am rewarded for actions of which I am unconſcious, or puniſhed for vices of which I am totally ignorant? Will it not make, to our faculties at leaſt, an apparent partiality in the diſpenſations of Providence, in the exact proportion that ſome are more happy or more miſerable than others? May it not again be aſked, "Who did ſin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?"

I am, SIR,
Your very obedient ſervant
and conſtant reader,
MINUS.

Dulwich Common, 12th Dec. 1803.

STANZA OF COLLINS PRESERVED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As many firſt-rate critics have not conſidered their time miſpent (witneſs the labours of Drs. Bentley, Warton, Wakefield, Stevens, and Johnſon, &c.), in elucidating, with their learned pens, ſome firſt-rate paſſage of a favorite author, or ſometimes even in diſplaying the beauty of a ſingle expreſſion. Permit me to aſk a place in one of the pages of your Miſcellany, for the following ſtanza, written by our Poeta Divina Collins, and which, though now excluded from every recent edition of his works, certainly deſerves to be reſcued from the dark pool of oblivion. As the late Mr. Maſon thought it worth while to preſerve a ſtanza (highly meriting ſuch kind attention) which Gray had excluded from his immortal Elegy, I have followed his reſpect in paying equal homage to the manes of Collins; conſidering every thing that is the product of the pen of that inſpired maſter worthy of public notice. It is as follows;

Addreſſing the ſober power of Evening, he ſays,

Then lead, calm votreſs, where ſome ſheety lake
Cheers the ſone heath, or ſome time-hallow'd pile,
With upland fallows grey,
Reflects thy laſt cool gleam.

In Dr. Langhorne's and Mrs. Barbauld's edition, and likewiſe in the copy contained in Dr. Enfield's "Speaker," the above ſtanza is not to be found.

I have to obſerve, that Dr. Johnſon, from the unequal eſtimate he has given of Collins' Poems, certainly chewed the cud of envy while reviewing thoſe admirable productions. It is not to be wondered at that he attempted to blight theſe evergreens with the cold breath of indifference, when it is recollected he was the man who affirmed that Home's beautiful tragedy of Douglas did not contain ten good lines, who omitted Churchill in his lives, and made a cowardly attempt to undermine the well-earned reputation of Akenſide, Shenſtone, and Gray. From the æra of Zoilus, the baſe paſſion of envy ſeems to have had an equal aſcendancy over the beings of refined intellect as thoſe of the lower claſs of uncultivated minds. This made Hume, Ben Jonſon, and Voltaire, to degrade Shakſpeare; Milton to ſtile Dryden no poet; Addiſon and Pope to diſagree; and Goldſmith to prefer Parnell's ſing-ſong Elegy to the fine moral ſtrains of Gray. So, by way of illuſtrating the above remark, I think I cannot make a better concluſion than by *quoting* the old adage, "That two of a trade can ſeldom agree."

THOMAS ENORT SMITH.

A POR-

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A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,
WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,
AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.
BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

(*Concluded from Page* 357.)

A BOAT from Flushing, crowded with people, conveyed us, on the roughest sea I have ever been on, to near Breschens, an obscure village on the coast of Flanders. The roads to Bruges were impassable by carriages, and horses were not easily to be procured; I was therefore obliged to proceed on foot, the usual way, accompanied by the Messenger, or carrier of letters, who undertook to carry my portmanteau for a stipulated consideration. It was fortunate for us that the coldness of the season had tolerably well hardened the roads, and our walk, the variety of which mode of travelling was in its favour, was not a disagreeable one. The country on this part of the coast was every where very flat, and had rather a dreary aspect at this time of the year. The first evening we slept at Ardenburg, a little village, where a most enormous charge was made for the paltry accommodation we received. Much has been said of the continual apprehensions which travellers are in, more particularly in foreign countries, of being imposed on; but no measures have been taken to obviate the complaint, perhaps owing to an idea of the difficulty or impracticability of the thing; which it should seem is only imaginary. Why could not the Governments regulate the charges of their inns, the same as of their markets? —Flanders throughout is thought to be rather a dear country, while the general characteristic of its soil is richness.—The country approaching Bruges, and all around it, is very rich and woody. It is a rather extensive city, with several tall spires. The spacious Place, or public square, or market-place, was the great object which attracted my attention: on one side is the high towering town-hall, a venerable edifice; on another is a noble modern range of stone building, from which I was told some idea might be formed of the Place at Brussels; and on the other sides were some smaller buildings which were also considerable for their taste. There are several large churches and handsome buildings here; and it was altogether one of the most interesting cities through which I had passed. Its air was German, and the manners were German and French, or in other words Flemish. At the Coffee-house were some French officers of rank discussing with great energy the merits of various military transactions in the last war. Most of the hotels in the towns throughout Flanders have *tables d'hotes*, which are very agreeable; they have small pans of burning charcoal to put under such of the dishes as they wish to keep warm. Wearing wooden shoes is common every where.—Bruges has several canals leading to it. The Barge which arrives from Ghent is the most considerable of the kind; it is a floating tavern, where you have every accommodation, and dinners served up in the best style; the whole at a reasonable charge. I departed with several others in a barge on a similar plan for Dunkirk; I am wholly pleased with the mode of travelling in these barges; the motion being so easy and agreeable, you have really all the advantages of being in your own room, and may either read, or observe the country and passing objects at your pleasure; but we had not proceeded half our passage, when the harmony of my sensations was all at once discomposed, as it became impracticable to proceed farther, on account of the ice, which at this season had rather thickly overspread the water. The country around was very extensive. On our right was Ostend, having a very pleasant and inviting aspect, with a variety of windmills sporting in the sun.—To this place, therefore, hardly regretting the occasion which led to it, I directed my steps, accompanied by two lads who had engaged to carry my portmanteau. The only disagreeable thing I observed

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I obſerved in the walking plan was the carrying the baggage, and this renders it both inconvenient and expenſive; on the other hand the variety was very agreeable. It was near here where the 4000 of our guards landed, to damage the flood-gates of the canals, and were afterwards taken priſoners. Our way being by the ſide of the canal to Oſtend, a little before arriving there we paſſed through a village, conſiſting chiefly of the windmills which I had ſeen. Oſtend is a neat ſea-port town pleaſantly ſituated. It is wholly ſurrounded with ramparts, which are large and regular, and whoſe verdant aſpect has a ſoothing effect; I took great pleaſure in walking over them; there is a neat regular extenſive modern rampart of ſtone facing the ſea, having at one end a ſmall ſignal column forming an attractive object. This column had before ſtruck me in a print which I had ſeen of this port; but my arrangements of my route at that time would not allow me, though I much wiſhed, to viſit it. I now found myſelf, as it were by magic, greatly beyond my expectations, almoſt beyond my hopes, all at once on the ſpot. The illuſion was pleaſing. Indeed, the whole of my excurſion, though laſting for a ſpace of more than three months, ſeems to be almoſt a dream, ſo many various objects and places, ſo many various characters of men, ſeen and paſſed in ſo ſhort a time; and all theſe ſcenes, from the obſervation which I made of them, have made ſuch an impreſſion on my mind, that there is hardly any one of them of which I cannot immediately ſuppoſe myſelf a beholder. The Hotel d'Angleterre is a good inn, but it is rather an expenſive place.—I proceeded in a chaiſe, a ſort of diligence, to Ipres, from thence to Furnes, and afterwards very pleaſantly along the ſands of the ſea to Dunkirk. The whole of the coaſt of Flanders is very pleaſant. — Dunkirk is larger than Oſtend, and ſuppoſed by ſome to be more agreeable, though I did not fancy ſo. This is more a commercial buſy town, the other rather a pleaſant reſidence. It has a large church, with a noble porch or piazza, ſimilar to that of St. Sulpice at Paris: and an extenſive Market-place. At the Theatre there was a genteel audience and performance. At the *table-d'hote*, at my hotel, was a party of gentlemanly officers, who were going to Paris, ſome of whom had not yet been there, and were high in expectation. The fortifications all round this town are much loftier, broader, and more conſiderable than thoſe at Oſtend, but they are older, and not ſo regular.—I occupied myſelf in obſerving as much of them as I could; and I alſo had an opportunity of forming an idea of the ſituation of our army at the time of the ſiege, which afterwards proved ſo unfortunate for us.—There ſeemed to be a good deal of ſhipping in the port; and it was pleaſing to ſee how the natives gazed with ſurpriſe at the expertneſs of our mariners.—A diligence carried us to Calais, paſſing through Gravelines, a ſmall town, remarkable for being well-fortified, over roads very ſandy and heavy.—The appearance of Calais, the famous thoroughfare of the Engliſh into France, ſituated in an extenſive agreeable country, was pleaſant. It is a ſmall picturesque town with three ſpires. The manners of the inhabitants are very pleaſing, ariſing from their great intercourſe with ſtrangers. In fact, it may be obſerved, that moſt people's ill-humours and ill-manners ariſe from the dullneſs of their ſituation; a burden to themſelves, they become a burden to others; while thoſe who are pleaſed with themſelves, by the intereſting variety of paſſing incidents, or a mind ſedulouſly intent upon any pleaſing purſuit, are neceſſarily more chearful and agreeable. The expenſes of living are ſaid to be eaſy. Moſt of the ſtreets meet in the market-place. The Hotel of the famous Deſſin, now of Quillac and Dupleſſis, of which I had conceived ſo magnificent an idea, greatly diſappointed me; it is a dull formal place, without any other great or marking features than the *Porte-cochere*, or coach-entrance. But one part of it contains, within, a neat little coffee-room and billiard-table; well-attended by the beſt company of the place, and furniſhed with moſt of the periodical prints: over this is a theatre. There was a ball in the latter on the firſt evening of my arrival, and it was ſo crowded with faſhionable people and charming girls, half Engliſh, half French, promiſcuouſly dancing the waltz, that, while I was on the brink of leaving France in deſpair, I was almoſt reconciled to it on this agreeable occaſion. Perhaps this was only the

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the effect of the winter amuſements being more advanced here than at Paris, or perhaps this was a ſummer retreat of the faſhionables, of which the ſeaſon was not yet over; but it could not have been any thing of this kind, it was rather the effect of the intercourſe and aſſociation of Engliſh company. Hence ſuch a thoroughfare as Calais or Dover becomes a moſt agreeable reſidence. The entertainments of the ſecond night were, a dramatic piece prettily acted, and after that a diſplay of Monſ. Val's ingenious tricks; ſuch as, ſtopping the repeating of a watch, taking away and reſtoring the life of a bird, and paſſing a ſmall ring over the much larger circular end of a key *. The expenſe of admiſſion to all theſe continental theatres is on the ſame ſcale as at Paris. Calais, ſo long in the poſſeſſion of the Engliſh, and now ſo much frequented by them, is particularly intereſting to an Engliſhman. It has the appearance of convenience, and being well ſituated for its preſervation in our hands. It is ſurrounded with ſmall ramparts, and has a compact citadel, commanding both the town and adjacent country, with deep ditches all round, and having only one approach to it; but its chief ſtrength is ſaid to conſiſt in the facility of overflowing the neighbouring country. The French would not permit you to walk the ramparts, eſpecially thoſe of the citadel. The port and ragged buildings, with ſhipping, before the walls, make a very dirty, filthy, though perhaps not unpleaſing appearance. On the right is a narrow extenſive pier of wood running along with a ſort of ſweep into the ſea; it was made to form a depth of water as a harbour, being very much choaked up with the adjoining ſands. On the left is a ſmall iſland, or projection of the land, faced with a battery.

The paſſage of Calais to Dover, or rather of Dover to Calais, has been celebrated in almoſt every period of our hiſtory. Our packet, as uſual, was a French one, and we carried with us ſeveral foreigners. The weather was rather favourable, though the paſſage is occaſionally dangerous at this ſeaſon of the year, the laſt day in December. It was with great pleaſure I contemplated for the firſt time, and after ſo many recent fatigues, at a diſtance the chalky cliffs of Dover reſplendent in the ſun. The coaſt of France, all Flanders being conſidered as part of France, ſo far as I have ſeen it, is more pleaſant, and ours more rocky in general. What aſtoniſhed all of us much, was the enormous demand of the boatmen, five ſhillings for carrying each paſſenger aſhore, the double of what we had paid at Dieppe, and for ſome time we reſiſted it; I thought half a crown would have been amply ſufficient for any purpoſe of a fee; but the foreigners could only obtain the deduction of a fifth †.—Dover is a flat dirty appearing place, ſituated between two very large and lofty rocks, and encompaſſed all round with hilly ground; but the rocks are hardly either of them ſo ſteep as might be gathered from Shakeſpeare's celebrated deſcription. The town contains ſeveral good inns, which are well known for their good ſtyle of charging. On the left large cliff is the famous old caſtle towering in the air; the older part a ſort of ſeparate caſtle or temple, having been founded by Cæſar, it is ſaid, and the greater modern caſtle by William the Conqueror. Among other curioſities, I ſaw the famous piece of cannon known by the name of Queen Anne's, or Queen Elizabeth's, pocket-piece; I was alſo ſhown the ſubterraneous caverns concealed in the rock, capable on occaſion of containing five or ſix thouſand men, a ſight of which is not permitted to foreigners; the tranſverſe roads leading to the caſtle have all the air of modern neatneſs. But the poſition of this caſtle has not the character of inſurmountable

* What will ſerve to ſhow the wealth of our country over France, is the conduct of ſuch performers as Monſ. Val and Fitz-james the ventriloquiſt; who have the conſcience to demand here, for a ſight of their performances, five or ſix times as much as they were accuſtomed to receive on the other ſide of the channel. It may be ſaid, that they only rehearſe their performances *gratis* there, and pay themſelves for them here.

† This charge will appear the more extravagant, when you calculate the amount of about fifty perſons paying five ſhillings each, producing a ſum not leſs than twelve guineas for the mere paſſage of a boat.

ſtrength,

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ſtrength, being commanded by the other large cliff on the right. My ſenſations on being again in England were particularly pleaſing; and I had full leiſure to make the compariſons naturally ariſing from what I had ſeen. No man can compare the dreſs at Calais with that ſo neat and faſhionable of the genteeler ranks at Dover, particularly of the officers. But this ſuperiority at the ſame time gives rather a proud turn to the character. A French officer always piques himſelf on his politeneſs, but a young ſtylish Engliſh one will ſometimes treat you with contempt. Yet the Engliſh are on the whole, in reality perhaps, more civil and obliging, without affecting to appear ſo. Our ſoldiers at the caſtle ſeemed to be much more cautious and jealous than the French at the citadel of Calais; as though the latter had greater confidence in themſelves, or their own ſecurity. The French ſeem to be more active, confident, and daring; the Engliſh only want aſſuring.—I had originally propoſed to have proceeded from Dover to Margate, departing by the way of Brighton, and thus embracing our two principal watering-places in my autumnal tour; both of which I had before viſited; but I had ſtayed abroad longer than I had intended, and it was now too late for the ſeaſon.—The ſame evening of my landing I departed from Dover in the mail, paſſing through the city of Canterbury, which has a very fine cathedral, Rocheſter, Dartford, Greenwich, and Deptford. On our right were the noble eſtabliſhments of Chatham, Woolwich, and Greenwich, bordering on the Thames. The country through which I travelled, as well as I could obſerve, was more hilly and agreeable than that of France; the towns exhibited no very great difference; but the comforts of living were more obvious, and the ſtyle of travelling was far ſuperior. A Frenchman depends chiefly on himſelf for his comfort, and wraps himſelf up in his great coat as a conſtant general preſervative; the Engliſhman more on the comforts which ſociety affords him, as good living, and other enjoyments; he has no management for himſelf, and is therefore happy when all is fortunate, and gloomy when diſappointed. The dreſs of the people, the neat modern houſes, the painting of names over the doors, the accommodation at the inns, the travelling, the general ſtyle and appearance of every thing, were much ſuperior to what we had ſeen in France. I arrived early in the day, the firſt of the new year 1803, at London, the metropolis of the Britiſh empire; and thus I was at Calais one morning, and in London the next. —It is rather diſadvantageous for this great city, with regard to the opinion which foreigners may have of it, that they generally enter it the firſt time by the city end; as moſt people are accuſtomed to judge from the firſt appearances or impreſſions which are made on them. How great was the difference on arriving at it, obſerving how all the people were occupied about their own affairs, their heads towards the ground, like the old Spartans, as they walked along the ſtreets. The Engliſh are more modeſt, more regarding themſelves, as more mindful of what they are about; the French are ever prying, obſervant of your appearance, and peering into your face. No man can walk in any part of London at any time, without being ſatisfied of our ſuperior dreſs, appearance, taſte, and faſhion. It is the great city for the improvement of the arts.

Happy England! who art free from all thoſe commotions which have ſo miſerably ravaged the neighbouring country. While all the towns on the Continent are the ſport of the victor, and in poſſeſſion of alternate maſters, with various jarring intereſts; you only hear of wars which others feel. We are ever happy to celebrate the praiſes of our country. The Engliſh have only to view other nations to make them proud of their own. France is not worth beſtowing a thought on, the reſidences of their great families no longer engage the attention. Our advantage ariſes from this; inſtead of ſpending our time in pleaſure at Paris, we ſhall uſefully employ it in cultivating our own native land. My excurſion has been of conſiderable benefit to me, for it has made me love my own country ten thouſand times better.

Vincit amor patriæ!

—Our conſtitution has often called forth the warmeſt eulogies; our government has been firm, wiſe, and powerful. We have a King, whoſe goodneſs, juſtice, great public character, and private morals, have been uniformly acknowledged, and procured him

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him the appellation of father of his people. Whoſe family is noble. A nobility whoſe dignified and liberal conduct has always attracted our regard. Our great public characters are numerous beyond all compariſon. We can eaſily decide which are the beſt characters in the country. Only name the King, and every voice ſhall inſtantly join in his praiſe; ſpeak of the Prince, and you ſhall hear as many opinions of him as there are men. It is the ſame with all the others; and thus, too, characters become more glaring by the power of contraſt. Our judges are of approved endowments. All ranks and claſſes are popular and reſpectable. Our women are celebrated for their beauty, and more valuable morality. — Our modern ſtyle and faſhion are greatly ſuperior to that of any other nation. In Paris every thing is old, antique; in London all things are new and modern; always changing, always improving. London is the true mart of faſhion and taſte; which are the conſtant aſſurances of its enlarging commerce. Paris has nothing to compare with the vaſt crowds of faſhionable and well dreſſed company, on foot, on horſeback, and in carriages, which are to be ſeen on a fine ſpring ſunday in Hyde park and Kenſington gardens; an aſſemblage of people ſo noble, commanding, and exhilarating, that ſtamps conviction on the mind at once of the ſuperiority of our claims to taſte and faſhion. It is a ſight truly national. Our publick amuſements, our eſtabliſhments, ſurpaſs all others in taſte, ſplendour, variety, ſolidity, and effect. If there are any faſhionable parties at Paris, we know nothing of them; but we all know that there are in London ſuch characters as the Dutcheſſes of Devonſhire and Gordon, the Margravine of Anſpach, and other great leading faſhionables, though we have not all the happineſs and honour of viſiting them. Madame Recamier is only one faſhionable woman, and what a noiſe ſhe makes! Some may perhaps ſuppoſe that I have too much exalted the value of faſhion; but, after all, as it ſhows the improvement of a country in all the arts of life, it muſt be allowed as the ſureſt teſt, and particularly in the modern age of the world, of its ſuperiority. I have alſo been the more anxious on this ſubject, as we were ſo miſerably deceived by the pretenſions of the French to excellence in this reſpect. We have an innumerable body of reſpectable families *.—The people, though ſometimes rather moody, are calm, cool, contented, patient, open, free, and generous, liberal, honeſt, ſincere, cleanly, virtuous, and good. Though I obſerved ſome impertinent features before I went to France, when I compare them with the French, I cannot but like my own countrymen. Thoſe who have encountered the criticiſms of the French, may eaſily ſtand the ridicule of the Londoners. With regard to criticiſm London is a paradiſe compared to Paris. Not ſo much that there is more criticiſm in Paris than in London, but it is more diſagreeable to be criticiſed by people who have not even their own appearance to recommend them. The French complain of our diſtance towards each other; but, in fact, we are the moſt cordially ſociable; nothing can be more true; the exceſs of compliments, which they pay each other on every occaſion, ariſes from their inward diſtance or want of affection; as ceremony is ever diſtant; while our better bred people, being mutually aſſured of each others good opinion, without the neceſſity of ſo frequently and perpetually ſoliciting it, do not make ſuch impertinent enquiries, and only addreſs each other when they have really a motive. The reſerve of which we are accuſed ſeems to have recommended itſelf as making acquaintance more difficult and deſirable; before you are admitted to my company, you muſt prove that you are worthy of it: if my friendſhip were ſo eaſily obtained, it would not be worth any thing more than its momentary uſefulneſs.

* One obſervation, which detracts from the general praiſe, may be made here; with regard to the robberies which are ſo ſhameful in this country, by which our lives are endangered in the very environs of the metropolis, and from which France is free. They ſay that there ſhould be guards, or *chaſſeurs*, appointed by the government, for the ſpeedy apprehenſion of theſe intruders. But, though the French have cleared their country by decapitating them *in terrorem*, it ſhould ſeem rather unadviſable to puniſh them with death, as it might ſtimulate the aſſaſſination of the ſufferers by way of ſafety.

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A character like this will always be an assurance of our worth. The French have resembled themselves to the Romans, and we are left to be compared with the Grecians. But the comparison will not at all hold with regard to the relative dispositions of the people. We have all the Roman valour, approved morality, and ardour for our country; while the French more easily resemble the later Greeks, in the time of the Achæan leagues, in their degenerate and vitiated condition. A more apt comparison may be made of the British with the Spartans, and the French with the Athenians. But these are chiefly comparisons of disposition, and are only comparisons at best. The manners of the English form an agreeable medium between those of the French and Dutch. The French may have more impetuous bravery, but the English have more resolute courage. A Frenchman may have the activity of fly, a but an Englishman has the power of an elephant. The courage of the latter has always been a leading feature of their character.

"Thrice happy they beneath their northern skies,
Who that worst fear, the fear of death despise."

The French, then, are more vain, superficial, affected, active, polite, intriguing; the English more grave, modest, moral, happy, resolute, civil, and obliging.

Stern o'er each bosom reason holds her state,
With daring aims irregularly great;
Pride in their port, defiance in their eye,
I see the lords of human-kind pass by;
Intent on high designs, a thoughtful band,
By forms unfashion'd fresh from nature's hand;
Fierce in their native hardiness of soul,
True to imagin'd right, above controul;
While e'en the peasant boasts these rights to scan,
And learns to venerate himself as man.
GOLDSMITH.

—Our military glory has only been equalled by our attainments in literature and philosophy.

"The land of scholars, and the nurse of arms."

With regard to temporary intelligence, the English seem to know more about the affairs of the French, and the French of those of the English, than they respectively do of their own.—Our metropolis is large and wealthy. Our public buildings are numerous, commodious, and respectable: though there are few of them which have been formed on the accurate rules of the art, they are mostly in an appropriate style of building, and produce a proportionate effect. The palace of St. James's alone, particularly when compared with the magnificent chateaus of the Thuilleries and Versailles, has been often remarked as unworthy of the majesty of the British empire. But the King has a prouder palace than all the chateaus in the world; he resides in the hearts of his subjects. Our public buildings are, as far as I can judge, superior on the whole to those of Paris; but the latter, on the other hand, has some advantages which we have not. The New road, all round the northern half of London, though doubtless capable of being greatly improved in that way, cannot at all be compared with the Boulevard round the northern half of Paris. We have no place equal to the Palais-royal for the object which it has in view; but it is doubtful whether that is a desirable place for a country. While the French have ever been eager after public spectacles and public company, our people seem rather to have cultivated a state of domestic society. Pleasure seems to have been invariably the pursuit of the former, while happiness has been the more rational object of the latter. Few will be at a loss in whose favour to make the comparison. But though we have not any central situation for the display of the various arts and enjoyments of life, we have all the variety which the Bond streets, the Pall-malls, and the Oxford streets can afford, and which will be thought by many to have advantages superior to any which the Palais-royal can display. Of St. James's street might easily be formed a sort of Palais-royal for evening loungers, by covering over its broad foot pavement on both sides with corresponding arcades. At present Covent garden is the Palais-royal of London. But there would be no end in pointing out the various parts of this great city which are capable of improvement. If we could prevail on our merchants and mechanics to remove their warehouses and workshops from the banks of the Thames, we might imitate even the quay at Lyons, and place our metropolis

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pells at once beyond all the poſſibility of compariſon. We are ſtill projecting great improvements; and great public works are continually riſing into notice. Of theſe, the new Weſt-India docks, and other improvements of the Port of London, have lately given us an example.

Theſe honours, peace to happy Britain brings;
Theſe are imperial works, and worthy kings. POPE.

There are no great plans of improvement going forward at Paris as there are in London, open and airy ſtreets, places, and ſquares, in the neat modern ſtyle of building. The compariſon will not ſtand. Has Paris any ſituation for private individuals that can equal the charming, the elegant, the healthy, the exhilarating ſquares of London? Has ſhe any where that regard to the neat, the commodious, and the beautiful? Let it be ſaid that the principal entrance into Paris is magnificent, that the barriers are neat, elegant, and judicious, that many of its buildings are grand, and that the others are good, London has beauties far ſuperior, and its buildings are equal in largeneſs, more taſtely, and more numerous.—Our towns are large, wealthy, and flouriſhing. We have a country capable of ſupporting its people, abounding with every article of utility, with every wholeſome produce.

Where lawns extend that ſcorn Arcadian pride,
And brighter ſtreams than fam'd Hydaſpes glide;
There all around the gentleſt breezes ſtray,
There gentle muſic melts on ev'ry ſpray;
Creation's mildeſt charms are there combin'd;
Extremes are only in the maſter's mind!
GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

Our climate is altogether comparatively wholeſome for the proper nourithment of the body. Such are the merits of England.

Qualis ab incepto proceſſerit, et ſibi conſtet.
HORACE.

Shall we not, then, praiſe him who has preſerved us in this happy ſituation, the Pitt, the Britiſh Pericles; the pilot who has weathered the ſtorm, and averted its dangers. At the grand celebration of the anniverſary of his birth-day, after his retreat from power, the demand for tickets on which occaſion was ſo very unprecedented, there were not, it was enviouſly ſaid by ſome of his opponents, any of thoſe hearty uproars and acclamations which uſually marked the riotous proceedings of the Whig club and Mr. FOX's anniverſary parties. The meeting of his friends was uniformly ſerene and regular, becauſe they were ſincere, and firmly ſettled in their adherence to him; it was not the clamour of a multitude, the attachment of a party, but a ſincere well-merited eſteem, a warm perſonal attachment. But though his abdication took place before the end of the great revolutionary conteſt, the pilot did not quit the veſſel till it was clear that ſhe was ſafely entering the harbour of peace. They all ſpeak of him abroad with admiration, and ſay that it was his firmneſs and vigour alone which ſaved the country. He was the Atlas of the government.

Nec pluribus impar.

The affairs of the world will obviouſly lead at laſt, in the uſual courſe of events, to the eſtabliſhment of one general monarchy. Such was the empire of Charlemagne. This was the object of the emperor Charles V. Louis XIV failed miſerably in his attempt to eſtabliſh it a ſecond time in France; and the modern Revolution has wholly deſtroyed every hope of it. France is ſunk in infamy, withered, and decayed. It ſeems very unlikely, indeed, that ſhe ſhould acquire univerſal empire, while her arms are confined to Europe, or the Eaſtern continent, vainly menacing, of no avail; the means difficult of getting to Africa or the Eaſt Indies; and no means at all of getting to America and the Weſt Indies, while all her fleets are annihilated at ſea, and at the ſame time thoſe of all the other powers; whom we are to ſuppoſe ſhe will have ſubdued, and compelled to her aſſiſtance. But Great Britain has more great valuable virtuous qualities than any other nation. In balancing the power of Europe, which has, during the latter centuries, been compoſed of ſeveral independant ſtates, ſhe has partaken ſomething of the nature of a general monarchy. By aſſiſting each power alternately, ſhe has hitherto been able to preſerve this balance. Her empire has long been gradually extending, while the others have been ſinking into inſignificance. She has been daily

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acquiring an aſcendancy over Europe. And it ſeems moſt probable, while we contemplate her great ſucceſs in arts and arms, that, while ſhe has the ſovereign power at ſea, ſhe will eventually have the dominion of the world. Placed between the two Continents, ſhe will equally regulate them both. All nations will acknowledge her ſuperiority, and find their advantage in the protecting mildneſs of her government. Another Marlborough might at ſome future period tranſplant our head-quarters, our ſeat of empire, into France. But is ſuch an object to be wiſhed for? Is it worth the trial? Our own ſituation is the moſt happy. We ſhall have no occaſion for ſuch a genius as his to lead our armies to conqueſt. Peace will be our friend. Solid value will ſtill ſhow its ſuperiority over ſuperficial ornaments. Wiſe plans and great reſolves will more ſecurely conſolidate our extending empire *. Our country will be gradually acquiring, as ſhe always has been, the dominion of the world. Her empire will roll and roll on throughout all ſucceeding ages.

Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.
HORACE.

The unfavourable obſervations we have made of French manners, in the viſits which we have paid them ſince the revolution, operating upon various political conſiderations, have carried us again into war. In a war, it is true, we are at great coſt for forces, and other neceſſary expenſes; but we have all the enemies' poſſeſſions, and our commerce is neceſſarily more enlarged. In a peace, where we are not ſure of its continuance, we are at the ſame coſt nearly for forces, and the other expenſes, without having any of the attendant advantages. The object of the war, then, will be, to fight for a ſecure peace; where it ſhall not be neceſſary to have ſo many forces, ſo many ſhips, ſo many men to keep in pay. We are the declarers of the war. There was no appearance of any thing of the kind at Paris, in France, or in Holland. Our proper rights and claims have been endangered, and we have entered into war again to preſerve them. We are jealous of the formidable power and aſpiring views of our rival, and have judged it neceſſary to cruſh him in his origin. We are willing to concede that Bonaparte is a mild man, but his extraordinary ambition obliges us to oppoſe, though we do not wiſh to deſtroy him. We feel our own power, but are ready to ſhew every indulgence. We are combating for the general good of all. They may tell you, French people, that we deſire your death; but it is not true; we only wiſh you to reform. It is not ſo much againſt you, but againſt your manners and principles, that we war, for our own preſervation. Not only our country's cauſe, but the juſteſt anger has impelled us to battle. "The hope, the courage of aſſailants, is always greater than of thoſe who act upon the defenſive †." With hoſtile navies diſplayed, we ſhall bear down upon France; we ſhall bear the war. We ſhall not be diſcouraged at any obſtacles which may be thrown in our way. "The wiſe and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them; ſloth and folly ſhiver and ſhrink at ſight of toil and hazard, and make the impoſſibility they fear ‡." It would be unprecedented in all hiſtory, contrary to all reaſon, if the French, with their diſadvantages, ſhould conquer us with our advantages. The ſituations of Troy, Athens, Carthage, and Venice, will bear no compariſon. The Grecians invaded Troy with a powerful navy, which the latter was unable to oppoſe. The Spartans, with more valuable morals, overpowered the Athenians both by ſea and land. The Romans not only excelled the Carthaginians in arms, but ſhewed a ſuperiority to them at ſea even in the firſt naval conteſt. The Venetians, by the power of commerce alone, aroſe to be the firſt power of Italy, and were only at length cruſhed by the celebrated League of Cambray. While theſe are examples of ſucceſsful invaſions that are eaſily accounted for, Xerxes, on the other hand, invaded Greece with myriads of men and ſhips, and was defeated. Europe alſo has ſeen the republic of Holland ſet bounds to the arrogance of Louis XIV. The revolutionary French themſelves, one would have ſuppoſed, have ſeen ſufficient of the ſucceſs of invaſion in Egypt and St. Domingo, without wiſhing to hazard their forces in ſuch a gigantic affair as the invaſion of Great

* This has no alluſion to the preſent adminiſtration, but to thoſe miniſters whom we may afterwards have. † Hannibal to his army. ‡ HOWE.

Britain.

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Britain. We are not only ſuperior in good moral conduct, we have the whole command of the ocean, and are at leaſt equal in arms. With regard to the army of Bonaparte, if you are to oppoſe him abroad, preſerve a due vigilance over him, prepare yourſelf for the variety of his evolutions, combine your forces in a maſſive body, and you will neceſſarily overpower him by the ſteady advance of your commanding influence. France, whether a kingdom or a republic, will not be able to affect the gradual over-ruling power of England But we are not to hope for all our advantages without ſome occaſional ſtruggles.

Palma non ſine pulvere.

My tour was a triangle, of which London, Paris, and the Hague, were the extremities. It was made during the four laſt months of the year 1802; but it need not have occupied more than ſix weeks. The expenditure was moderate, when compared with what I ſhould have paid for a ſimilar excurſion in this country. Though my hopes were diſappointed, it is true, I had all the previous pleaſure of expectation, and the example may have been uſeful. But even the deluſion is favourable; as the praiſe of a neighbouring people ſtimulates our own to preſerve or recover our preferable opinion, and by reminding them of what we expect them to be, leads them to be what they ſhould be. My excurſion was almoſt one continued ſcene of mirth and ridicule. Having made my own minutes, and written letters at the time to a relation, I have from thence compoſed this narrative. I have ſince ſeen ſome publications on the ſubject, but they have been of little uſe to me *. My motive has been to hold out the unamiable diſpoſitions of the French to the public deteſtation. But this has been already atchieved by the attractive influence of mind, and we are now at war with them. I hope I have ſome claim for having contributed to this effect. I have not cared even, perhaps, in ſome inſtances, to expoſe my own notions, to make the portrait more natural. If I have made obſervations in ſome places, which ſeem rather at variance with others, it only ſhews the confuſion of every thing connected with Paris, and how difficult to give any regular account of it. My object has been to give ſuch an account nearly, as I ſhould have given, if I could have written it, immediately after my return. Many of my remarks, which would have been new at that time, are now become familiar Others are not correſponding with my preſent ideas. And perhaps, after all, I may conſider my time thrown away on a ſubject that has not deſerved it.

CHARACTER OF EDMUND BURKE.

If pre-eminent talents were ever accompanied with a proportionate wiſdom to guide them to proper objects, and a due diſcretion in their conduct as well as application, the poſſeſſor of ſuch combined qualifications would ſtand in a degree of ſuperiority over his fellow-creatures, which, in the arrangement of human affairs, man does not ſeem deſigned to attain.

There have been ſpeculative men who have taken no ſmall pains to prove that, in the courſe of life, happineſs is adminiſtered in one common portion, and have declared their belief, that if, at the cloſing ſcene, the maſs of happineſs poſſeſſed by each individual, through the courſe of his exiſtence, could be minutely aſcertained, no one would have reaſon to boaſt of a larger ſhare of happy days than the reſt of his fellow mortals.

Others have made the ſame obſervations, and the ſame creed, with reſpect to human virtue. The real truth or ſophiſtry of theſe opinions, it is not my

* The *Journal of a Party of Pleaſure to Paris* is a very fair narrative. The *Few Days at Paris* has an intereſting deſcription of Bonaparte's levee. The *Rough Sketch of Paris* gives much miſcellaneous intelligence, relative to private parties, and the reſt. I have not yet had an opportunity of looking into *Carr's Stranger in France*, but it is highly ſpoken of. Mr. King's deſcriptions of Bonaparte, and of the parties of H. M. Williams, are only fit to be ridiculed. There is another little work, called the *Pruiſe of Paris*; but little is ſaid of it.

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purpose to support, attack, or discover; though I have oftentimes been disposed to think, that there is a more general equality in the lot of mankind, than a mere attention to external circumstances would be able to disclose.

It is, alas! too evident, that the world offers to daily observation the glaring weaknesses of great men, the disgraceful application of great talents, and the superior advantages obtained by the sober walk of persevering dulness. Genius seldom dies rich, and oftentimes finishes its career in distress, in poverty, and in a gaol. It is a frequent pioneer that makes the way clear for the progressive improvements of inferior talents; but is seldom seen, of itself, to form the beginning, middle, and end, that is, the complete whole, of any thing. The fervour of imagination is apt to lead it astray, a conscious pride renders it stubborn, the obstacles which envy and ignorance throw in its way beget an impatience which distracts its powers, while a love of ease, which seldom fails to attend it, checks its efforts, and infuses a frequent torpor into its best endeavours. It is also disposed to assume the privilege of making laws for itself, which, in the decorations of a building, the design of a picture, or the composition of a poem, may produce satisfactory effects, but which, in the more serious concerns of life, whether public or private, will not admit of a moment's adoption, without the merited imputation of ignorance or folly.

The Utopian politician may amuse a circle of curious listeners by the ingenuity,—he may, perhaps, even charm them by the amiableness, of his error; but, employed to guide the helm, he would prove worse than Palinurus himself, as with all the necessary vigilance of his office, he might guide the vessel to the fatal rock, to which his creative fancy had given the appearance of a secure haven. The lowest clerk in office is superior to such a statesman.

The orator, who, by the seducing powers of his eloquence, can make the worse appear the better reason, and does not hesitate to gratify his vanity, his revenge, or his disappointment, in applying his superior talents to such a detestable purpose, in respect to real honour and utility, is far below the awkward stammerer, who can scarce express his thoughts, or the most unreflecting Hibernian, whose honest blunders are not formed to deceive.

It may also be observed, from a variety of causes familiar to the most common reflection, that genius, in some part or other of its life, and very often through the whole course of it, is dependent upon, becomes subject to, and is guided by, a far inferior understanding. It soars above, and it grovels below, without resting for a moment in the middle path of discretion. It alternately assumes the forms of profound wisdom and extreme folly; but remains at an equal distance from the plain undeviating line of common sense. It can make the most simple truths unintelligible, and give falsehood itself the semblance of reality. It can, at least for a time, deceive all mankind, and, in common with all mankind, can deceive itself.

The times in which Milton lived, though in themselves of an unseemly aspect, were favourable to his genius; the retirement of his life was the source of his immortality. Shakespeare might have lived in an age when his celestial spirit would have slumbered, or wherein his name might have been forbidden to pass on to the end of time. It is a great misfortune to any man of genius, as well as an acknowledged loss to society, if he lives in a period unfavourable to the disclosure of his intellectual powers. But if, in the most favourable moment of the world for the success of great talents, he should leave the path wherein he might instruct, delight, and illuminate his own and every future age, to follow the beckon of a more exalted station, but inferior talents, and pass his days in the arduous, disgraceful, but devoted service of party and of faction,—what must be thought and said of such a man?—Pity may weep over him, learning may lament, but virtue will disown him.

Further REMARKS *on his* CHARACTER, *by another Person.*

THE universality of Mr. Burke's knowledge and erudition, the powers of his imagination, the rapidity of his eloquence, the perfection of his language, and the various objects to which he can and does continually apply them all, must tend to make him a very conspicuous and distinguished character in the scenes of the present period. It may, perhaps, be considered by some

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as a misfortune to the world, that this extraordinary genius, whose private studies might have so greatly delighted and informed it, should have been thrown into the tumult of public life. It is there, however, that we must attend him, to consider the various and astonishing qualities of his oratorical character.

Mr. Burke's powers of persuasion are scarcely to be equalled, his sources of knowledge are universal and inexhaustible, his memory is comprehensive and faithful, while his mind teems with the most luxuriant imagery, clothed in the most elegant language, and strengthened by the most fortunate and brilliant expressions. The splendour of his fancy has never been excelled by any orator, and even by few poets, of any age or period. From the depths of science, the labours of art, the long track of history, the flights of poetry, the passing moment, as well as that which is gone for ever, it collects, or, I should rather say, commands the most apt, varied, and beautiful images, to support and decorate his elocution: nay, such is the extent of his power, that, in the very tumult of his eloquence, they instantaneously present themselves, from the general miscellany of nature and things, like the soldiers of Cadmus, in complete armour and array, to support the cause of their creator. The mine below, and the firmament above, the cave of the ocean, and the Alpine mountain, the splendor of a throne, and the peasant's "clouted shoon," are alike the overflowing sources of strength and decoration to his eloquence. The harmony of his periods, and the accuracy of his expressions, in his most unpremeditated speeches, are not among the least of his oratorical accomplishments. In the most rapid of his flights, when his tongue can scarce keep pace with his thoughts, and the hearer can with difficulty attend him in his course, he never fails to seize the most choice words and expressions that are to be found in the treasury of language.

His details are interesting, important, and correct; his arguments are plausible, replete with information, and never supported by designed misrepresentation to answer the purposes of debate. His knowledge of parliamentary business is so vast and multifarious, that every matter brought into discussion, whether politics, jurisprudence, finances, commerce, manufactures, or internal police, with all their divisions, subdivisions, and ramifications, is treated by him in such a masterly manner, as to induce those who hear him to imagine, that he dedicated his life to the investigation of that particular subject. After all, it would be injustice to pass over his occasional displays of the most pure moral, and to omit the acknowledgement that his speeches seldom fail to possess a strong tincture of the most amiable philosophy.

On the other hand, it must be confessed, that he is deficient in dignity, and that his judgment too often yields to his imagination. He frequently exerts the same powers on the regulation of a waggon wheel, or some similar subject, as on the most important questions of national honour, or public prosperity. His discourses are sometimes so highly coloured, so profusely embellished, and so thickly sown with brilliant thoughts, that, like a picture, where the shades are too faint to relieve the glaring tints, they produce little more than a splendid confusion. He is also too fond of playing with some fanciful idea to gain a laugh, or throw some striking ridicule upon his antagonist; so that, in his excursive flights, he oftentimes perplexes, distresses, and wearies his audience, and thereby sacrifices the conviction which might follow his discourse, to the puerile caprice or political malice of the moment. Hence it is, that his wit sometimes degenerates into buffoonery and ill-nature, and his oratory into fustian and bombast. While his language possesses unrivalled beauty, he is wholly inattentive to the common graces of action and delivery: his voice is not harmonious, and he does not seem attentive to remedy the defect, by any artful and judicious management of it. His countenance is by no means the index of his accomplished mind; and his action, which is violent, affords no energetic aid, either to his argument, or his declamation. Nevertheless, in spite of his wild, excursive flights into the regions of fancy, his frequent deviations from the subject in debate, his attention to trifles when matters of importance abound, he must, without hesitation, be numbered among the most accomplished orators of his age and country.

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PIN-

PINDAR's NEM. Od. 5.

στροφ. ϛ.

αἰ δ' ὄλβου, ἢ χειρῶν εἶαι,
ἢ σιδηρίταν ἰπαιτῆσαι
πόλεμον δεδόκηται, μακρά μοι
δ' αὐτοθεν ἅλμαθ' ὑποσκά-
πτοι τις· ἔχω γονάτων ἐλαφρὸν ὁρμάν.
καὶ πέραν πόντοιο πάλλο-
τ' αἰετοί. Πρόφρων δὲ καὶεί-
νοις ἄειδεν Παλ.ὼ
Μοισᾶν ὁ καλλιγος χορος· ἐν δὲ μίσαις
φόρμιγγ' Ἀπόλλων ἐπλάγλωσσον
χρυσίῳ πλάκτρῳ διώκων,

ἀντιστροφ. ϛ.

ἀγλεῖτο παντοίων νόμων.
αἰ δὲ πρώτιστον μὲν ὕμνησαν,
Διὸς ἀρχόμεναι, σεμναὶ Θέτιν,
Πηλίαθ'· ὡς τί νιν ἀζρὰ
Κρηθηΐς Ἱππολύτα δόλῳ πεῖσαι
ἀθιλε, ξύνιυνα Μαγνή-
των σκόπον πείσαισ' ἀκοίταν
ποικίλοις Βουλεύμασι.
ψεύσαν δὲ ποιητὰν συνέπαξε λόγον,
ὡς ἄρα νυμφίας ἐπείρα
κεῖνος ἐν λέκτροις Ἀκάσου

ἐπῳδ. ϛ.

ἑυνᾶς.

STROPH. II.

If 'tis approv'd, that I should praise
Your iron-war, your prosperous days,
Or the strength your arm displays;
Tho' wide the foss my foes may make,
Tho' hazardous the leap I take,
Supple and sinewy are my knees:
And eagles dart across the seas.
The Muses' quire, with ready will,
Their song prepar'd on Pelion's hill.
Attendant on the beauteous band,
Apollo took his midmost stand;
His potent touch the seven-ton'd lyre obey'd,
As thro' its strings the golden plectrum stray'd:

ANTISTROPH. II.

Thus they the nuptial feast prolong,
Led by their lord thro' all the maze of song.
From Jove beginning, first they sung
Thetis rever'd and Peleus young;
Peleus, whom in toils of love
The base Hippolyta to fetter strove.
What arts she practis'd, to convince
Her credulous lord, Magnesia's prince:
What tales she wrapp'd in fiction's guise,
Fabricating only lies:
How to the bridal bed he dar'd aspire,
And on Acastus' couch retire.

THE nuptials of Peleus and Thetis, and the hymeneal song, form the subject of these stanzas. The perfidy of Cretheïs, named Hippolyta from her father Hippolytus, seems to have been a favourite theme with our poet. He has alluded to this story in other odes: ἕως γὰρ ἔσχε. The baseness of Cretheïs reminds us of the conduct of Antæa towards Bellerophon in Homer, and of Potiphar's mistress towards Joseph in sacred story. Iliacos intra muros peccatur et extra.

Y.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR DECEMBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early Engliſh Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinſman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaſter. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

MR. GODWIN, the Author of this work, has, in his former productions, experienced a fate common to every writer who either is, or is ſuſpected to be, a violent partizan, in having them praiſed and cenſured more than, perhaps, they deſerved: for although political juſtice may have been accuſed of an endeavour to philoſophize religion and fritter away morality; though the peculiar caſt of the Author's mind may have led him to delineate, with ſingular ſtrength and energy, characters, ſuch as we hope never exiſted but in the effuſions of wild and exaggerated fancy, and to diſplay human nature in the worſt points of view in which a heated imagination can place it; though he may have mounted the alchymical chariot of Geber, Friar Bacon, Baſil Valentine, Paracelſus, or Sandivogius, and from the emanations of a chaotic mind, a mind in which viſionary forms and ideal diſtortions meet, joſtle, and counteract each other; like the figures diſplayed by a magic lanthorn have magnified every object placed before the flame of his genius; yet, through the maſs of mingled purpoſes which the tiſſue of his various works have exhibited, we have frequently lamented that we could diſcern the effuſions of conſiderable talents; we ſay lamented, becauſe it has appeared to us, that the genius we have diſcerned has run wild, has branched into unneceſſary exuberance, or, which is ſtill worſe, has ſtimulated its poſſeſſor to promulgate doctrines, and to endeavour to oppoſe and overthrow opinions and eſtabliſhments which, having been ſanctified by time, having, in the long period of different ages, been frequently examined, are, morally ſpeaking, much more likely to be right than the new-fangled ſyſtems, the viſionary and crude ideas, of political enthuſiaſts, whoſe only chance for applauſe or admiration depends upon our ignorance of the minutiæ of their principles, and our diſregard to the conſequences of their operation, which, we fear, has ſometimes continued until we have had occaſion to become acquainted with their tendency and extent, as we have had occaſion to trace them to their ſource, at the time we contemplated their dreadful effects.

The effects of thoſe doctrines, which many have agreed to miſcall philoſophy, of which we conceive Mr. G was once ſo ardent an admirer and ſo zealous a promulgator, we believe, becauſe we hope, he now deplores as much as ourſelves.

Under this impreſſion, it gives us conſiderable ſatisfaction that he has ſuffered the impulſe of an ardent and inquiſitive mind to incline him to a new, and certainly, if ſyſtematically conducted, a far more uſeful and entertaining purſuit, and that he has, in conſequence, produced *another* life of a Poet, venerable for his antiquity, ſtill more venerable for his genius, whoſe works, rough as the firſt numiſmatical eſſays, are ſtamped with traits of humour and character, ſuch as are not to be found in thoſe of the authors of Greece and Rome, and which, in many inſtances, are, from their peculiar caſt of thought and mode

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of expreſſion, indigenous to this country; of which, as well as of the higher effuſions of his muſe, the more daring erratic and viſionary flights, we ſhall have occaſion to remark, as we proceed in our examination of theſe volumes.

The Life of Chaucer, now before us, is preceded by a well-written preface, in which, we cannot but obſerve, the Author makes a diſqualifying bow to the reader that we hope is quite unneceſſary. However, if he has *really* "written a ſuperficial work," which, glancing at *its ſize*, we can ſcarcely believe, we ſhall, with our beſt judgment, endeavour to ſupply his defects, and to render the matter which might be borne away by its own *lightneſs*, by compreſſion *more ſolid*.

Mr. G., for we mean to begin our obſervations as many viſitors do their converſation, on the very threſhold, commences his preface with this juſt and appropriate obſervation:

"The two names which, *perhaps*, do the greateſt honour to Engliſh literature, are thoſe of Chaucer and Shakſpeare: Shakſpeare we have long, and juſtly, been accuſtomed to regard as the firſt in the catalogue of poetical and creative minds; and after the dramas of Shakſpeare, there is no production of man that diſplays more various and vigorous talent than the Canterbury Tales. Splendor of narrative, richneſs of fancy, pathetic ſimplicity of incident and feeling, a powerful ſtyle in delineating character and manners, and an animating vein of comic humour, each takes its turn in this wonderful performance, and each, in their turn, appears to be that in which the Author was moſt qualified to excel."

We cannot agree with the Author, that "In reality the age of Queen Elizabeth was a period of uncommon refinement." We know that it was an era of form and ceremony in the upper ranks of ſociety, of ſplendour and of learning even at Court; but we are of the opinion of Hume, that perhaps from the reſtraints impoſed on the people by the curbs and bridles of form and ſtate, from the burthen of pomp and the labour of learning, the relaxations were not over elegant. In fact, had the age poſſeſſed that refinement which Mr. G. is inclined to beſtow upon it, the works which he ſo juſtly admires would not have been produced. Refinement may render the ſurface of a ſtatue more ſmooth and reſplendent; but, at the ſame time, all the maſter ſtrokes of character, all thoſe ſharpneſſes in the delineation of features which give a tone to the countenance, will be poliſhed away.

Nor can we, while we deny that "the age of Elizabeth was a period of uncommon refinement," allow that the times of Chaucer, even ſo far as poetry is concerned, were times of barbariſm. Poetry, like painting, poſſeſſes two properties, or, more correctly ſpeaking, is compounded of ſcience and art, imagination and execution. The excurſive flights of fancy, though clothed in language coarſe, rugged, and proſaic, ſhould no more be quoted as ſymptoms of a barbarous age than the firſt rude ſketches of painting be exhibited as indicative of a poverty of graphic genius, becauſe the only want in either is probably the habit which conſtitutes the power of execution.

"It was my purpoſe" (ſays Mr. G.) "to produce a work of a new ſpecies. Antiquities have been too generally regarded as the province of men of cold tempers and ſterile imaginations." That is to ſay, it is not always that metaphyſicians and noveliſts are fond of bruſhing the duſt and cobwebs off the records of *the dark ages*: yet we muſt hint to our Author, that theſe *cool-headed* fellows, for whom he ſeems to have no great partiality, are very uſeful members of ſociety. God forbid that we ſhould ever become a nation of philoſophers, or even of geniuſes! Very different talents are required to *review* a work and to *review* an army, to fill a military or a literary magazine: this regards modern exertions: but if we were to hint to Mr. G., that we are obliged to antiquarians for all the elegance, as well as all the learning, in this *ſplendid* and *wiſe* metropolis, he might ſtare at the boldneſs of the aſſertion, though, after a minute's reflection, we think he would be convinced of its correctneſs.

"It was my wiſh," he continues, "had my powers kept equal pace with my ſtrong inclination, to carry the *workings of fancy* and the ſpirit of philoſophy into the inveſtigation of ages paſt. I was anxious to reſcue, for a moment, the illuſtrious dead from the *jaws* of the grave, to make them paſs in review before me, to queſtion their ſpirits, and record their anſwers." (This was exactly the idea of Swift in his ſcene of the Iſland of Glubbdubdrib;

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dubdrib; perhaps both arose from the cavern scene in Macbeth: but says Mr. G., (*improving* upon these Authors,) "I wished to make myself their *master of the ceremonies*, to introduce the reader to their familiar speech, and to enable him to feel, for an instant, as if he had lived in the age of Chaucer."

This design, which is explained with considerable ability, is certainly laudable; but we need scarcely, by this time, hint to Mr. G., that it is as certainly fallacious. Less can be done to fascinate the mind of a reader by literary, than of a spectator by theatrical representation. There is a bare possibility that a scene may, for a moment, delude, but a book never: yet we fear to his anxiety to bring every circumstance of the times to one point of view, we owe, in a great measure, the extension of this work. The Author seems, by piling Pelion upon Ossa, to have endeavoured to reach the *clouds*; yet when he had attained the utmost *height*, he finds them apparently as distant as before; which unavailing effort is probably the reason why he has "been less copious upon the last fifteen years than the former period of the life of Chaucer;" though, in this respect, we think that when the active scenes of human existence have been descanted on; when the mental faculties perhaps decline, and the corporeal certainly seek repose; *brevity* is a beauty.

We shall close this account of the preface, by observing, that the desire of the Author of exhibiting, in his true colours, the patron of the Bard, John of Gaunt, is certainly, if not too diffusely executed, not only laudable, but absolutely necessary. With respect to the difficulties which Mr. G. encountered in his antiquarian researches, they are such as we have all, in our turns, experienced. Perhaps they are less irksome to those *dull fellows* which he supposes F.A.S.'s in general to be, than to men of his exuberance of genius, and, consequently, of sensibility.

Previous to our entrance upon the work, we are *impeded* with a dissertation upon the period of the birth of Chaucer; in which, from the accidental circumstance of the Bard's being examined as a witness in a case of chivalry, which will be hereafter noted, the Author is enabled to form a new hypothesis of his birth. Why, after this matter had rested from the erection of his tomb in 1556, it should have been detailed merely for the purpose of leaving a thing, certainly not of the first importance, unsettled, we are at a loss to conjecture.

The exact date of the birth of Chaucer is of as little consequence as that of the birth of Homer. We are by his works, the end of his being, convinced, that he has been, and the utmost effort of chronological nicety can neither add to his genius, nor detract from his celebrity; for although he was, as the Author observes, "a man and a Courtier, and it is the desire of half mankind, when advanced beyond the middle period of human life, to be thought younger than they are;" still this does not add a feather to the weight of the enquiry, because he must know it is as frequently the desire of the other half of mankind, about the same period, to appear older, *i. e.* wiser. The rest of the conjectures respecting the age of Chaucer are so weak and visionary, so dependant upon the most futile of all foundations, the probably metaphorical allusions of a man of genius to his own pursuits, that it would be a waste of time to remark upon them.

We are glad that the Author has not set aside the date which has always been received, and think, moreover, that he has acted wisely in not incorporating these observations in the work, as we hope that will be occupied with subjects of more importance.

It is said to be a wrong practice for a man of genius to go about to interpret an ancient book without considering the historical occasion that gave rise to it, and every circumstance that bears upon the subject.

This censure Mr. G. appears by no means disposed to incur. Indeed, judging, as the lawyers say, from his *opening*, he seems to promise to be extremely diffuse. The birth of Chaucer we must consider to have been settled, and pinned down to the period of 1328, which, as we can get no better information, we agree with the Author may stand in the place of proof. But although we are willing to concede thus much, we cannot say that, after ascertaining the birth-place of the Bard to have been in London, we deem it necessary to enter into a minute and elaborate description of the city at that period, or antecedently, under the

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Normans, becauſe theſe things have been ſtill more accurately ſtated by our civic hiſtorians; and although the mere *tranſcribing* them certainly does credit to the induſtry of Mr. G., we think, as no *new* reflections ariſe, as the deductions are trite and common, they are not calculated to impreſs us with that ſublime idea of his genius, which, we have already ſtated, we believe it deſerves.

The wealth of the Citizens; the entertainment of Henry Picard; Philpot's expedition; the ſtory of Wittington (fortunately without the epiſode of his cat); the valour of William Walworth, &c.; have all before been diſplayed; therefore *we* at leaſt conceive it unneceſſary to repeat them. We find, according to the *conjecture* of one of his editors, that the father of Chaucer was a vintner; a thing not improbable; and therefore, inſtead of tracing the impreſſion which the public events of the city made upon his infant mind, (which, perhaps, at that period, he little regarded,) we will venture a conjecture that more probably the domeſtic ſcenes which he was in the conſtant habit of beholding, the variety of company which his father's buſineſs muſt have attracted, firſt gave him thoſe ideas of perſonal deſcription and diſcrimination of character, ſuch as are the predominant features of ſome parts of his works.

The education of Chaucer, who is ſtated to have paſſed the latter years of this important period at the Univerſity of Cambridge, leads to an examination of the ſtate of learning under the Norman Princes, in which theſe obſervations occur:

"We are extremely apt to deceive our imaginations by the familiar and indiſcriminate uſe we make of the terms, *the dark and barbarous ages*. Theſe terms are far from being applicable, without material diſtinctions, to the times in which Chaucer was born. The *muddy* effervescence which had been ſtirred up in Europe, ſubſided in a conſiderable degree in the eleventh century. William the Norman may be conſidered as having introduced *politeneſs* into this iſland; and being, after an interval, ſucceeded by his youngeſt ſon, to whom his contemporaries gave the appellation of Beauclerk, or fine ſcholar, the empire of literature *became* ſo fixed among us as not to be eaſily capable of being exterminated."

The ſtate of learning, like the effuſions of genius, is comparative, and depends upon civilization, upon the general progreſs of the human mind. A man in one age may have obtained the appellation of a great ſcholar, that in another would have been conſidered as a dunce. Not that it is our intention to tear one leaf from the crown of bay with which Mr. G. has adorned the *heads* of Henry the Firſt and Second. Yet it would be worth while to conſider a little in what the learning of thoſe ages conſiſted. Thomas of Becket and "his circle of literary men," we conceive owed their brilliancy to the general dullneſs, or rather ignorance, of the times. Perhaps the ſtatutes which were at thoſe periods framed, and at this are in operation, might be produced to confute this propoſition; but theſe would by no means bear upon the ſubject: Statutes are ſuch peculiar kind of writings, that we believe they have improved in nothing, but *their ſize*, from their firſt promulgation to the preſent hour.

The Author traces the revival of letters as high as to the beginning of the ninth century, when the Saracens, under the Caliph Almamon, "had made conſiderable ſtrides in the advancement of ſcience, and, with the exception of its *Poets* and *Hiſtorians*, had rendered the ſtores of Grecian literature their own, by a tranſlation into Arabic."

To popular hiſtories Mr. G. gives the credit they deſerve for the extenſion of *learning* in the twelfth century. "Works of a higher order appeared in the thirteenth."

Among the diſadvantages and impediments to the progreſs of literature in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, Mr. G. enumerates one that was pretty obvious, namely, the difficulty of multiplying copies of works by tranſcription; but he allows that this was an impediment common to the writers of Greece and Rome, though, neither in thoſe countries nor in this, did it prevent authors from being learned.

Another diſadvantage incident to this remote period, was the gloomy and deſpotic empire of papal ſuperſtition: to which a third, peculiar to our iſland, may be added, which powerfully operated to check Engliſh literature;

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literature; this was, the ſtate of our language.

After enlarging on the inconvenience which aroſe from this circumſtance, the Author proceeds to ſhew the ſtate of learning in the metropolis; and quotes, from Fitzſtephen and others, the public and local ſchools as a criterion; whether a juſt one, we ſhall leave to the reader's determination. According to the plan of education here exhibited, it does not ſeem calculated to form the baſis of the very beſt of all poſſible ſyſtems. "Yet (ſays the Author) we may imagine to ourſelves our youthful poet reſorting daily to ſome of the claſſical ſeminaries in the metropolis, and, in the language of Fitzſtephen, contending with his fellows for the prize of Latin verſe, or emulouſly reciting with them the elements of grammar and the rules for the preterites and futures of Latin verbs. Here, doubtleſs, Chaucer became acquainted with many of the Roman writers. Of the Greek language he does not appear to have had any knowledge. The words of Homer, Pindar, Demoſthenes, or Thucydides, never ſounded in his ears or rolled from his tongue. He never drank from their pure and primeval wells of poetry. He had no intercourſe with their manly ſenſe, and their ardent paſſion for *liberty*."

This, the reader will obſerve, is a moſt affected and roundabout way of *repeating*, that Chaucer did not underſtand Greek.

"Among the Latins," continues Mr. G., "the nobler claſſics were almoſt uniformly deſerted. The energy of Lucretius, the ſimplicity of Tibullus, the unaffected manner of Terence, and the poignant gaiety of Horace, were *forgotten*. Virgil was comparatively neglected; the favourite Roman poets were Ovid, Lucan, Statius, and Prudentius. In proſe, Cicero and Livy were rarely conſulted; but the daily amuſement of *ſcholars* was in the unnatural ſtile of Seneca and Boethius, or the deſultory collections of Macrobius and Valerius Maximus. The writers of Latin verſe in the twelfth century have already been mentioned with *commendation*: the *Bellum Trojanum*, and the *Antiochus* of Joſeph of Exeter, and the Philippid of Guilliame le Breton, are particularly admired; and the Alexandriad of Gaultier de Chatillion was equalled with the moſt perfect production of antiquity."

"Such were the authors, *ſome* of whom were read by Chaucer." Who doubts this? But why fill a page to catalogize their names? For this we can ſee but *one* reaſon, although we hope that it is rather from our want of perception than from *any* other cauſe; but really if we had occaſion to *make a book*, and choſe for our *title* the Life of Burke, or of any other Stateſman, if any other could be found equally eminent, we might, on the ſame principle, after we had deſcanted on what he knew, and, if we could diſcover it, what he did not know, quote the whole of Lackington's Catalogue, for inſtance, ſaying, in concluſion, ſuch were the Authors whoſe works formed a great part of the maſs of literature from which the minds of our countrymen was furniſhed with ideas in the eighteenth century; *ſome* of theſe were read by this exalted genius; and then leave it to the reader's ſagacity to pick out *which*.

This obſervation will apply to the diffuſion and waſte of *learning* which we remarked has been employed in gleaning from authors that are within the reach of every one, the riſe and progreſs of Romance (the offspring of Chivalry), and the diſſertation on the Feudal Syſtem. Theſe are things which are ſo well known, that we could have referred the *Collector* to numberleſs works, ancient and modern, in which they are detailed. Every man of genius has probably, at ſome time of his life, *thought*, though *all* may not have written, romance; and it is certain, that there has ever been in the great maſs of the people a ſtrong propenſity to repeat extraordinary incidents of which they had read or heard; ſome, perhaps, founded on fact, but more the formation of genius acting upon ſenſibility, and, from the exaggerations of fancy, producing thoſe long, long ſeries of tales that aſcend from the earth to the ſkies, that wander from the ſimplicity of Nature till they arrive at the height of extravagance, and encounter thoſe hoſts of warriors, dragons, monſters, and chimeræ, which abound in the relations of "Squires of low degree."

Theſe ſtories, entombed in volumes even *more* ponderous than theſe we are conſidering, were once read with avidity, and probably the ſparks of genius elicited

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elicited from one mind falling upon another ſtill more enthuſiaſtic and viſionary, created others, which having been either preſerved by tradition or in manuſcript, or more lately fixed by the Preſs, have been the germs from which ſuch hordes of eccentric and viſionary characters as people the ancient romances and ſome modern novels have been engendered. This indeed ſeems to be the opinion of Mr. G., who concludes his alluſion to the miraculous feats of Chriſtian warriors contending with impious Saracens, with this remark:

"Theſe were the tales with which the youthful fancy of Chaucer was fed; this was the viſionary ſcenery by which his genius was awakened; theſe were the acts and perſonages on which his boyiſh thoughts were at liberty to ruminate *for ever*.

"After the conſideration of the ſcene in which a man has ſpent his boyiſh years, and the ſtudies and modes of imagination to which his early attention has been directed, there is nothing that can be of more importance in moulding the youthful mind than the religious ſentiments which have in our tender age been communicated to us."

This obſervation introduces the eſtabliſhment and practices of the Church in the fourteenth century. The predominance of the Roman Catholic religion in the eleventh; its decline, its policy, its peculiar characteriſtic; or, as the Author ſays, its peculiar beauty in addreſſing the ſenſes. Its edifices, in their conſtruction exquiſitely venerable, are alſo deſcanted on. "Their ſtained and painted windows" (which are the ſame) "admitting only a dim *religious* light, the magnificence of the fabric, its lofty and concave roof, the maſſy pillars, the extenſive aiſles, are all calculated to inſpire the mind with religious ſolemnity."

(To be continued.)

The Political and Confidential Correſpondence of Lewis XVI. With Obſervations on each Letter, by Helen Maria Williams. Three Volumes, 8vo. 1l. 1s. Boards.

THE publication of the original letters and other papers of the laſt unfortunate King of France, by his friends, has proceeded from the moſt laudable motives. The French editors obſerve, "that many reſpectable writers have attempted to reconcile the memory of this good King with the eſteem of his contemporaries, which he never deſerved to have loſt. Their works have been read with avidity, and the pages have been bathed with the tears of regret. But it never yet entered into the mind of any perſon to paint the unfortunate Monarch by his moſt ſecret thoughts, by extracts from his manuſcripts, by his analyſes, by his public and private correſpondence. This, however, is the ſureſt way of appreciating him; to behold him, not in his Court, amidſt his Courtiers, with that borrowed ſoul which the habit of commanding gave him, but in the preſence of his intimate friends, of nature, and of his own conſcience. It is by this mode of trial that we diſcover the private man without reproach, and that we ſometimes feel diſguſt at the public character. The end which it was intended to promote by the publication, was to ſcatter a few flowers over the tomb of a Prince, the friend of mankind, whoſe apotheoſis will ſurely be one day made by future generations."

Theſe, ſays Mrs. Williams in her Preface, are the very words of the Editors themſelves of the *intended* French edition.—In another part, ſhe deems it unneceſſary to mention the reaſons which produced the delay of their publication, and ſtill leſs the means by which theſe *manuſcript volumes* fell into her hands. The only point to be aſcertained was their authenticity; of which ſuch proofs were given as appeared to her to be fully ſatisfactory: the originals, according to a note of the French Editors, are depoſited in the hands of a perſonage who will think it a pleaſure and a duty to communicate them to ſuch as are curious or incredulous. But, after all, we are left in doubt, whether the French edition has appeared in print, and if publiſhed, where, and at what time; for in one page ſhe ſpeaks of the *intended* French Editors and their *intended* publication, and in the next gives us the idea that her work has been

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been ſelected from the original manuſcripts, and conſiſts of the King's letters and other papers that have never before appeared.

Without attempting to account for the contradictions in her preface, and in her obſervations on ſome of the King's letters, it may be proper to apprize the reader, that ſhe is a partial advocate for the French revolution, "and does not conceal her admiration of the great and exalted principles in favour of the human race which that revolution was deſtined to eſtabliſh." After this confeſſion, we ſhall not be ſurpriſed, that in every inſtance wherein the King's private ſentiments or public conduct militated againſt the meaſures "of thoſe who have rendered themſelves illuſtrious by reſcuing their country from the ignoble ſervitude under which it was oppreſſed," ſhe unſparingly accuſes him of duplicity and the violation of ſacred promiſes and oaths.

Fortunately, the Letters now before us will convince every candid reader, that from the commencement of his reign he meditated the happineſs of his ſubjects. Lewis XVI. aſcended the throne in the year 1774, when the moſt unbounded licentiouſneſs and the groſſeſt abuſes had contaminated the government, and debaſed the Court of Verſailles. The influence and example of Madame du Barré, ſupported by the power of the Duke d'Aiguillon her patron, produced ſuch a diſſipation, folly, and prodigality, that the hearts of the people in general were alienated from the doating Monarch and his ſervile Courtiers: thoſe who were ſo imprudent as to ſpeak or write their opinions of the miſtreſs and favourites of Lewis XV. were immured in the Baſtile; and ſo ſtrong was the intereſt of this woman after his deceaſe, that the indignation of the people neither produced ſecluſion, nor reſtitution of the immenſe ſums drawn from the public treaſury, and laviſhed upon her by her royal paramour. The ſeeds of popular diſcontent were at this time diſſeminated throughout the kingdom. Under theſe circumſtances, what was the conduct of the new King? In Letter IV., addreſſed to M. de Maleſherbes, one of his Miniſters, ſo early in his reign as the Spring of the year 1776, we find that ſome abuſes in the public offices had been corrected: this virtuous Miniſter refuſed to make uſe of *lettres de cachet*, by which the Baſtile had overflowed with priſoners, who, after years of confinement, were reſtored to liberty, with the King's approbation, who applauds the conduct of his Miniſter, and thus expreſſes his benevolent ſentiments:—"Surrounded, as I am, by men who are intereſted in miſleading my principles, and preventing the voice of public opinion from reaching my ear, it is of the higheſt importance to the proſperity of my reign, that I ſhould ſometimes be able to repoſe my eyes with ſatisfaction on a few ſages of my own choice, whom I may call the friends of my heart, and who will warn me of my errors, before they have had any influence on the deſtiny of twenty-four millions of men. —You undertook uſeful reforms in my military eſtabliſhment: but many perſons conceived alarms. I had reaſon to apprehend that the diſcontent might produce troubles reſembling thoſe of the League, and the Fronde; and I was obliged to reſerve for a happier period the moment ſo dear to my heart, when, baniſhing vain pomp, I ſhall have compoſed my houſehold of men of worth, ſuch as you, to ſurround me, and ſhall have for guards, the hearts of the French." In Letter VI., reſpecting the diſmiſſion of M. Turgot, we find a remarkable inſtance of his benign diſpoſition:—"Turgot, my dear Maleſherbes, is no longer fit for the place he occupies; he is too pertinacious, even in the good he wiſhes to do. *Deſpotiſm*, in my opinion, is good for nothing, even when it would *force* a great people to be happy." Behold the ſentiments of a Prince, whom ſome of Mrs. Williams's illuſtrious Revolutioniſts had the baſeneſs to ſtigmatiſe with the appellation of "the laſt Tyrant of France." The reſignation of Maleſherbes followed the diſmiſſion of Turgot. Of this Miniſter, Helen Maria Williams, in her obſervations on the King's letter, writes in raptures—"A few years only have intervened; the Parliament, the Nobility, Maurepas (who required Turgot's diſmiſſion), the Monarchy, have all been ſwept away. And what remains? The recollection of Turgot's virtues, and that ſtupendous monument, of which he laid the foundation, the great and immortal principles of the French revolution!" Is this hiſtory? is this the reſult of having ſought

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for nothing but truth? Admirable historian for the republican library of Paris! but, assuredly, not for the British Museum of London. *See* her Memoirs of Turgot, p. 67, Vol. I.

The next important letter is the XVth, addressed to M. de Malesherbes, dated December 13, 1786, by which it appears, that, ten years after he had retired from the Cabinet, this Ex-Minister kept up a private correspondence with his Sovereign, by whom he was deservedly esteemed, and occasionally consulted. Neither weakness, nor irresolution, the prominent failings with which the enemies of Lewis so often reproached him, while living, and have endeavoured to fully his memory after death, are discoverable in this letter, replete with sound judgment, just policy, and amiable moderation. Let the candid read and judge for themselves.

"I love and esteem those men, my dear Malesherbes, who prove, by useful productions of the pen, that they employ their talents for worthy purposes: but I will never encourage, by any particular distinction, such works as tend to a general corruption of morals. Voltaire, Rousseau, Diderot, and other writers of the same cast, who obtained for a while my admiration, and whom I have since learned to appreciate, have perverted the young, who read with enthusiasm, and that class of society, which is the most numerous, who read without reflection. The liberty of the press, my dear Malesherbes, no doubt enlarges the sphere of human knowledge: it is certainly to be wished that men of letters might have the privilege of publishing their thoughts without the obstacle of any censure whatever; but men are so apt to wander beyond that point where wisdom enjoins them to stop, that not only a severe police for books is necessary, but also a vigilant inspection over those who are commissioned to examine them, in order that noxious books may obtain as little publicity as possible. I know that every kind of inquisition is odious: but it is necessary to curb licentiousness; since, if this be not done, religion and morals would soon lose their influence, and regal authority that respect with which it should always be accompanied. Our modern philosophers have extolled the blessings of liberty, only to insinuate more easily into the minds of men the seeds of rebellion. Let us beware: we shall, perhaps, one day have to reproach ourselves with too much indulgence towards philosophers and their opinions. I fear they may seduce the young, and are preparing many troubles for the generation by which they are protected. The remonstrances of the Clergy are in part well founded: and I cannot but applaud their foresight. You have promised the assembly of the Clergy, in my name, to prosecute hurtful and impious books: we will keep our word: for the too daring philosophy of the age has a project in reserve, while it corrupts youth, and tends towards general trouble and disorder."

This letter seems to have been dictated by a prophetic spirit; and we all remember how necessary it was for our own Government to take salutary, though at the same time *extraordinary* measures, to curb the licentiousness of the press, when disseminating the principles of the French Revolution, under the mask of political reformation. But thanks be to God! the sanguinary horrors of the first new order of things in France, and the return of a deluded nation to despotism under a foreign tyrannical ruler, has had its proper effect on our countrymen, and has taught them the value of their own well tempered constitution, and a grateful veneration for a justly beloved King.

The further we advance in these royal letters, the more cause we find to lament the cruel and untimely fate of the amiable writer. Determined to devote himself a victim to the fury of his misguided subjects, rather than to shed their blood for the preservation of the monarchy, he yields to the tempest, waits with patience for better times, when the people should recover their sober senses, and the inherent love of Frenchmen for their King; he risks every thing dear and valuable to avoid a civil war in his dominions. At some future period, an anniversary may with propriety be established in France to commemorate the death of this blessed Martyr—this merciful King, who refused to set father and son in battle array against each other, and to spread slaughter and desolation far and wide through his extensive dominions!

In Letter XXI., to the Count d'Artois, September 7th, 1789, are the following

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lowing proofs:—"You talk of courage, of resistance to the projects of factious men, of sovereign will—My brother, you are not a King! Heaven, in placing me on the throne, gave me a feeling heart, and the sentiments of a good father. All Frenchmen are my children; and I am the common father of the great family confided to my care. Hatred and ingratitude are armed against me, but their eyes are dimmed: their judgment is bewildered: the revolutionary torrent has dizzied every brain! I might indeed give the signal of combat: but how horrible a combat! and how more horrible a victory!—thousands of Frenchmen would have been immolated.—You will tell me, perhaps, that the people triumphed, and proved, by their excesses, that their sentiments were not generous; that they have dared to abuse their victory, and stab their vanquished foe. Alas! do you then appreciate as nothing the calm of a good conscience? I have done my duty; and while the assassin is a prey to remorse, I can declare loudly, that I am not responsible for the blood that is shed. I have not commanded murder—I have an internal conviction of having acted well, while my enemies have had recourse to crimes—Which of us is in a situation the most to be envied?"

The observations of Mrs. Williams on this letter are, in general, just and animated; but she does not give the King full credit for the voluntary personal sacrifices he made, in the vain hope of restoring order and tranquillity. She thinks he deceived himself, and in one instance so it appears—for in another letter he says, "the French are incapable of Regicide! but this was in the year 1789. In 1791 this opinion was changed—In Letter XLV. Vol. II. to the Prince de Condé, he writes—"In vain I have intimated to my brothers how much those armed assemblies on the banks of the Rhine are contrary to sound policy, the interests of the exiled French, and my own cause. They still persist in their resolutions of attack, threaten us with foreigners, and oppose them to Frenchmen led astray. This conduct fills me with sorrow, and must produce the most disastrous consequences — My enemies persist in considering me as the soul of your preparations; they imagine I have a secret council, under the name of the Austrian Committee, directed by the genius of the Queen, encouraged by my approbation—and every day they sound in my ear the funeral cry of War! War! Oh God! preserve France from this fatal scourge! let not those homicide yells be heard! If I must descend from the throne, and mount a scaffold on which Charles I. of England was immolated, and abandon all that is dear to me on earth, I am ready—but no war! no war!"

Letter LVIII. addressed to *Monsieur*, the present nominal King of France, reveals a transaction not known to many persons, even in France; it is dated May 29th, 1792—"The daring boldness of the factious, my dear brother, no longer knows any bounds. The most absurd propositions are made to me to abdicate the Crown. If I consent to this measure of public safety, they will proclaim my son King of the French; a Council of Regency will preside until his majority; and all business will be transacted in his name. If I acquiesce, I shall have the liberty of chusing my place of residence, wherever I think proper, even out of the kingdom. I shall be left in possession of all my patrimonial estates, with a revenue of five millions (of livres), of which two are to be in reversion to the Queen, if she survives me.—Anonymous letters are poured in upon me from all quarters, in which it is announced that we touch upon a tragedy, of which the catastrophe will be the fall of the monarchy and my death, if I do not decide upon entering into a private life. I will not lend an ear to these criminal insinuations, but will die where Providence has placed me; unmoved, because I have never ceased to be just. I am entirely resigned to all that can happen. God and hope: behold, my brother, what cannot be taken from me. To brave the hatred of the wicked, I have my conscience, and the fortitude which misfortune produces—Farewell!"

The remainder of these curious and interesting letters are in Vol. III. The whole collection contains seventy-four letters of the King's writing; and one from his brothers to M. de Breteuil. To this correspondence are annexed—Maxims of Louis XVI.—His thoughts on a few authors, ancient and modern—Other thoughts extracted from the works of Stanislaus, King of Poland, his

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his great grandfather—Marginal obſervations, by the King, on a memoir of M. Turgot relative to the adminiſtration of France—His obſervations on a Manifeſto publiſhed againſt his opinion, by his Council in 1775, againſt England, during the American war, in which it clearly appears, that the aſſiſtance given to the Americans ſecretly by the French Miniſtry, and the ſubſequent alliance with the revolting Britiſh colonies, was a meaſure totally diſapproved by the King. The laſt paper conſiſts of perſonal obſervations on the ſyſtem of provincial eſtabliſhments in France. Much information for the uſe of ſtateſmen, and of private ſpeculative politicians, may be derived from the peruſal of this work; and for the benefit of grown up Maſters and Miſſes, the correſpondence is printed in French and Engliſh, page for page, ſo that by concealing the Engliſh, the pupils may form a judgment of their own proficiency in the French language. By means of this manœuvre, looſe printing, and a great number of pages nearly blank, materials which might have made two handſome volumes are extended to three; ſuch is the art of book-making, which we have always cenſured, as juſtifying the complaint made on the continent of Europe, in Aſia and America, of the dearneſs of Engliſh books, to the prejudice of Britiſh literature, and of that branch of our commerce.

M.

The Hiſtory of the Reign of George III. to the Termination of the late War. To which is prefixed, A View of the progreſſive Improvement of England, in Proſperity and Strength, to the Acceſſion of His Majeſty. In Six Volumes. By Robert Biſſet, LL.D. Author of the "Life of Burke," &c. &c. 8vo.

(*Continued from Page* 369.)

In his account of domeſtic poſicy, our Author keeps clearly in ſight of the reader the uniform object of the King to chuſe his ſervants without reſpect to party, with the various obſtacles that retarded the execution of ſo prudent and liberal a deſign. He alſo mentions the alleged ſecret influence of the Earl of Bute and others, and denies that the favourers of this report have adduced any authentic evidence to ſubſtantiate their aſſertion. The Grafton Miniſtry, formed under the auſpices of Pitt (now become Earl of Chatham), did not long poſſeſs the active ſupport of that eminent Stateſman: it was feeble and diſtracted. Want of ſyſtem and reſolution marked its internal, colonial, and foreign politics. Britain was diſcontented at home; her colonies were diſſatisfied, and ſhe took a leſs than uſual concern in the tranſactions of the continent.

From time to time the Hiſtory ſketches foreign affairs, and marks growing changes in religious and political opinions: in domeſtic hiſtory, Wilkes and the proceedings reſpecting him have a proper ſhare; Miniſters being cenſured for imprudence and impolicy in giving ſuch importance to a demagogue, whom diſregarding indifference would have ſuffered to have ſunk into oblivion. With a high literary admiration for Junius, Dr. Biſſet regards that celebrated writer merely as a very able and eloquent partiſan of the Whig junto, diſagrees with him in deeming Miniſters arbitrary and tyrannical; but agrees in thinking them unfit for conducting public affairs. The ſucceſſor of the Duke of Grafton, Lord North, our hiſtorian regards as a man of good intentions, with a better underſtanding than any of his predeceſſors after Mr. Pitt, but without firmneſs and reſolution. The firſt act of that Miniſter, the repeal of all impoſts on America, with the exception of tea, Dr. B. exhibits as a half-meaſure made up of conciliation and coercion, and a foretaſte of the wavering policy which diſtinguiſhed the adminiſtration of Lord North. During his firſt year, trade and revenue flouriſhed. The abuſes of ſervants in India requiring ſtrong correctives and preventives, the ſcheme of 1773, framed by Lord North, was by a great majority of the nation deemed to be ſkilfully adapted to its purpoſe. The national debt was diminiſhing; and on the continent every thing appeared to forebode the continuance of peace. The friends of the Miniſter claimed credit to his counſels for ſuch happy proſpects, and the public was diſpoſed

to

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to allow that merit, when the aſpect of affairs underwent a gloomy change. The proceedings of Government and Parliament on the riot at Boſton our Author continues to examine by the teſt of political expediency, and their probable tendency to the national benefit.

In his parliamentary narratives, Dr. B. exhibits the hiſtorical ſubſtance of reaſonings, counſels, and acts, without often detailing citations of individual ſpeeches: nevertheleſs, without prolix quotations, he makes the reader well acquainted with the talents and efforts of the great political actors. Miniſters propoſed, and the majority of Parliament adopted, meaſures reſpecting America from very imperfect information: hence their deliberations, intended to intimidate, irritated, but did not awe. The Boſton Port Bill and the laws that followed, were unwiſe, becauſe exacted while the Legiſlature was ſtimulated by angry paſſions. Purſuing theſe meaſures to their conſequences in America, our Author conducts the narrative to the Reſolutions of the General Congreſs; whence he returns to the ſtate of public affairs and ſentiments in Britain.

Parliamentary contentions now became more ardent and more important. The queſtion at iſſue was, the preſervation or loſs of thirteen flouriſhing provinces. Miniſters aſſerted, that coercion only could preſerve theſe poſſeſſions; their opponents, that a compulſory ſyſtem would aſſuredly loſe them, whereas by conciliation they might ſtill be retained: great talents were ranged on both ſides, but the greateſt on the ſide of oppoſition, which contained a Burke, a Fox, and a Chatham. On the Seſſion 1774-5, in which, after many ſtrenuous debates and various projects of conciliation, war was ultimately reſolved, our Author has beſtowed pains proportioned to the awfulneſs of the criſis; and, though evidently inimical to the ſyſtem which was adopted, is at once impartial and luminous in his view of the proceedings.

The military preparations for the campaign 1775, evinced the ſame miſinformation as the political acts. The force that was employed to reduce the Americans was totally inadequate to the purpoſe: the attempt ſtimulated them to energy and enthuſiaſm; an army was raiſed and ſpeedily organized, and the Engliſh were penned up in a ſingle corner. Though our hiſtorian himſelf diſapproves of the conduct of Miniſtry, yet he admits that it was ſanctioned by a great majority of the nation, and that it was a war, not of Miniſters nor of Parliament only, but of the nation. Miniſters ſo far profited by the miſcarriages of the former year, as to ſend a much ſuperior force to America. The ſcenes of operation were three: viz. Carolina, Canada, and New York. In Carolina Clinton failed; in Canada Carleton was ſucceſsful; in New York General Howe gained ſeveral advantages: the Coloniſts were in great diſmay; but the Commander in Chief diſcontinued the purſuit, withdrew his troops into winter quarters in the city of New York, and paſſed his time in luxury and amuſement: General Waſhington employed the ſame time in forming and diſciplining his army. During this year the Americans had declared themſelves an independent people, and refuſed every overture for accommodation, unleſs their independence were previouſly acknowledged.

In Britain the war continued popular: Parliament perſiſted in coercive meaſures, though Fox, Burke, and their partiſans, continued to inculcate conciliation. Lord Chatham predicted that France and Spain would ſoon join the Americans; but his admonitions were diſregarded. In America, General Howe opened the campaign late. Having thirty thouſand ſoldiers againſt eight thouſand, he made ſome attempts on the Jerſeys; embarked his army, and ſailed round to Philadelphia; gained ſeveral advantages, but ſuffered the enemy to eſcape; he again marched and countermarched: the ſum of his achievements, however, was, that he got new winter quarters in Philadelphia. "Thus (ſays Dr. B.) cloſed a campaign with few parallels in military hiſtory, for uniting efficiency of force and multiplicity of operations with futility of reſult." The hiſtory now proceeds to the diſaſtrous campaign of Burgoyne, and the ſurrender at Saratoga. The affairs of India, Ireland, and Scotland, are brought to the ſame period, and here the Second Volume cloſes.

Soon after the meeting of Parliament, intelligence arrived of the capture of Burgoyne: it was reſolved, however, to perſevere in the coercive

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ſyſtem, and voluntary levies and contributions took place. Lord North now propoſed a plan of conciliation with America, and Commiſſioners were appointed to treat with the Colonies. Lord Chatham took an active part in the diſcuſſions of that year; but his efforts on one important queſtion proving too much for his debilitated frame, he was ſeized with an illneſs which ſoon after proved fatal. The account of his death is followed by a character of him, very ſtrongly delineated, though with, perhaps, too little ſhade.

France, as Lord Chatham had predicted, ſoon avowed hoſtilities. From this time to the end of the war, the ſcenes of operations became much more varied and manifold. The following year, Spain, without any provocation, joined France; and ſoon after, Holland took the ſame ſide. With the ardent patriotiſm of a Briton, our Author exhibits the national energy while ſo many enemies ſought our downfall. In 1779, though the French and Spaniſh fleets paraded the Channel, the Britiſh kept the Ocean, and Rodney gained a ſignal victory. In America, flattering proſpects began to gleam; the military heroiſm of Britons defeated the French and Provincials in the South, while in the North nothing effectual was done.

In his parliamentary hiſtory, our Author had approved of oppoſition to the coercive ſyſtem of Miniſters, while he thought that oppoſition might prevent or terminate the conteſt between the parent and the children; but from the time when ſuch an event became hopeleſs, and that a potent confederacy aſſailed the country, he cenſures the vehemence and acrimony of oppoſition. When a nation is beſet with danger, Dr. B. appears juſtly to think unanimous energy the only ſure means of defence and ſecurity. At the ſame time, he allows full credit to the ability that was exerted by many of the members of that party, and eſpecially by Mr. Dunning, whom he regards as inferior to Meſſrs. Fox and Burke only. The reſpective powers and efforts of theſe three he with peculiar felicity illuſtrates in his account of 1780. His picture of the riots of that year is juſt and ſtriking. The charge of Lord Loughborough he accompanies with high and deſerved praiſe for ability and eloquence, but details the objections that were urged by lawyers to the conſtitutional legality of the doctrines. The campaign of 1780 was more ſucceſsful than any of the preceding. The ſiege of Charleſtown is deſcribed with particular attention. Tranſactions in the Weſt Indies afford our Author an opportunity of ſhewing his acquaintance with the ſtate of thoſe Iſlands; and his account of Rodney's campaigns prove him verſed in naval tactics, and the changes which that Commander introduced into them. In Europe, no deciſive event took place.

The hiſtory is now brought to the Armed Neutrality, with its object, principle, and detail; and to war with Holland. One of the ſcenes of hoſtilities between Britain and her European enemies is India. Here our Author opens the combination of France and the native powers; the character and grand ſchemes of Haſtings for breaking the confederacy, with the projects and ſucceſſes of Hyder Ally before the plans of the Governor General could be completely executed. It next carries us to the diſtreſs of the Carnatic until Coote arrived to take the command; the wiſe plans of that General, and his ſeries of ſucceſs crowned by the victory at Porto Novo. Returning to Europe, our Author gives a view of the naval operations of Britain againſt the fleets of France, Spain, and Holland; the mighty preparations of the Spaniards againſt Gibraltar, and their ſpeedy and total diſcomfiture, by the ſally led on by the wiſdom, valour, and ſkill of General Elliott. This ſplendid achievement our Author deſcribes with the exactneſs of an hiſtorian, but not without the pride of a Briton contemplating the genius and heroiſm of his countrymen.

Tranſactions in the Weſt Indies are opened by a diſmal picture of the hurricane, and followed to Rodney's capture of St. Euſtatius, and the diſappointments and loſſes under other Commanders. The ſcene now changes to the laſt efforts of Britain for the recovery of America; and this cloſing ſcene is finely wound up in all its parts. The events of the war changed the public opinions, and the oppoſition redoubled the vigour of their attacks. Lord North and his colleagues were compelled to reſign. Throughout his narrative our hiſtorian fully developes the character of Lord North, but diſplays

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plays it in his conduct rather than in any formal ſummary. A little before this period, our Author introduces to his readers Mr. William Pitt, whoſe talents he regards with very high admiration, but reſerves his character to be ſeen in his meaſures and conduct: he alſo brings us acquainted with the powerful and brilliant genius of Sheridan; and, narrating the important acts of Mr. Fox's ſhort adminiſtration, repreſents that Senator as a very able ſtateſman.

The campaign of 1782 in various quarters of the world diſplayed Britiſh heroiſm and genius. In the Eaſt, our Author regards Sir Eyre Coote as the military, and Mr. Haſtings as the political Saviour of Britiſh India. In Europe, Britain prevented the junction of the Dutch with the Bourbon navies. Extraordinary preparations were made by the combined powers againſt Gibraltar; but fell under Elliot's red-hot balls. They had hoped to reduce the Weſt Indies; but from Rodney their ſchemes received a deciſive defeat. "A confederacy extending from the North Sea to the Mediterranean, containing the three greateſt naval ſtates, and almoſt all the maritime force of continental Europe, found their mighty efforts againſt the navy of England recoil on themſelves." The belligerent Powers ſaw that hoſtilities were reciprocally ruinous, and Peace was concluded.—In a general review of this arduous conteſt, our Author regards it as diſaſtrous to all the parties, but ultimately and chiefly to Holland and France. The ſtruggle diſplayed Britiſh energy beyond any of her moſt fortunate wars.

The famous Coalition our Author treats with candour and impartiality: though he on the whole diſapproves of its object, he beſtows high praiſes on the individual and aggregate abilities of its members. Indian inquiries at this time diſplayed the powerful talents of Mr. Dundas. The India Bill of Mr. Fox in its principles and proviſions; the arguments for and againſt; its hiſtory, direct and collateral, to the diſmiſſal of Miniſters, conſtitutes a luminous and important part of the work. Then ſucceeds an impartial eſtimate of this political ſcheme, in which our Author deems it the production of tranſcendant genius, but calculated to give its author an exorbitant power in the State, as well as to interfere with private property, and therefore deſerving to be rejected. He nevertheleſs regrets that becauſe Mr. Fox propoſed one objectionable meaſure, the country was deprived of his extraordinary abilities: the country, our Author thinks, might have enjoyed both Meſſrs. Pitt and Fox as ſtateſmen. In the conteſt that enſued, Dr. B. obſerves the ſame dignified impartiality. Mr. Fox and the Commons propoſed to dictate to the Sovereign the choice of his Miniſters, in oppoſition to the ſenſe of the people and the Peers, but adduced no law nor precedent to prove that one branch of the Legiſlature was veſted with ſuch a dictatorial power. Here Mr. Fox and the Commons were wrong, and encroached on the conſtitutional prerogative of the Sovereign; but much unjuſt and abſurd obloquy for a time followed the character of Mr. Fox. With the diſſolution of Parliament on this celebrated contention the Third Volume cloſes.

J.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Extracts, deſcribing the ancient Manner of placing the Kingdom in military Array; the various Modes of Defence adopted for its Safety in Periods of Danger; and the Evidence of Foreigners as to the national Character and perſonal Bravery of the Engliſh. 4to.

THESE Extracts are copied from the Vatican Library, and ſhew the opinions of foreigners of ancient times of the feaſibility of any attempt to invade this country, and of the unſubdued valour and ſucceſsful bravery of the Engliſh. They afford indeed, as the Editor obſerves, "an encomium of high diſtinction to this nation, that from the period ſhe dates her importance among the ſtates of modern Europe, ſhe has preſerved unimpaired her honour and independance; and counteracted both the open and inſidious attempts of a neceſſitous and rapacious foe; who, ſtimulated by envy of her happineſs, and incited by the allurement of her treaſures, has ever meditated her deſtruction; but who yet, in the conteſt of ages, has never with impunity ſet foot on her ſhores, or inſulted her coaſts."

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coasts.—A homage so flattering, and offered by men who can incur no imputation of partiality, must be gratifying to every lover of his country; as those best entitled to the esteem of posterity are most inclined to exult in the merit of their ancestors."

Life of BUONAPARTE; *in which the atrocious Deeds which he has perpetrated, in order to attain his elevated Station, are faithfully recorded; by which Means every Briton will be enabled to judge of the Disposition of his threatening Foe, and have a faint Idea of the Desolation which awaits this Country should his Menaces ever be realized. By Lieutenant Sarrat, of the Royal York Marybone Volunteers.* 12mo.

What treatment Buonaparte may meet with, should he effect a landing in any part of the united kingdoms, is yet to be proved. In literary warfare he experiences no quarter, and his misdeeds are emblazoned in a manner that shews his character to be well understood. The consequence is, the people of this country will avoid being cajoled, conquered, and enslaved, as other nations have been by a merciless, unrelenting tyrant. The work before us exhibits to view the picture, we cannot say of a man, it is truly that of a monster; and woe be to that nation in which he is allowed to obtain a footing.

The Soldier's Friend; containing, Familiar Instructions to the Loyal Volunteers, Yeomanry Corps, and Military Men in general, on the Preservation and Recovery of their Health. By William Blair, A.M. 12mo.

The note of preparation given to the nation to be ready to repel the enemy, has been answered by the people at large with an alacrity which promises success should the foe be desperate enough to make the threatened attempt. In the mean time, an attention to the health and welfare of our brave defenders becomes a duty of indispensable necessity. To fulfil this duty the work before us will greatly contribute. It contains directions in the following particulars: Wounds and other casualties, camps and barracks, cleanliness, exercise, military dress, weather, diet and cookery, intemperance, prevention of diseases, hospitals and nursing, &c. Under each of these heads there is much useful and salutary advice, and such as, if duly attended to, cannot but be productive of the happiest effects.

The Parallel between England and Carthage, and between France and Rome, examined. By a Citizen of Dublin. 8vo.

In this pamphlet, which is the production of no ordinary pen, the Author undertakes to prove that the favourite presumption of France to compare herself with ancient Rome, and to compare us with Carthage, are comparisons as false and unjust as is the character of that despotism which profanes the name of freedom to the practice of the most grievous tyranny.

A Letter addressed to the Right Hon. William Windham, the late Secretary at War, on the Expediency of allowing a Drawback on the Duties upon Wines for the Consumption of the Army. Interspersed with Observations on the Insufficiency of military Pay and the present Situation of subaltern Officers. By Lieutenant Fairman, of the Northamptonshire Militia. 8vo.

The grievances here complained of appear to have been privately, and with great propriety, submitted to the Gentleman to whom this pamphlet is addressed; and, from his known philanthropy, we are satisfied every thing complained of will be remedied as far as prudence or practicability will admit.

The Christian Panoply: A Sermon preached to a Country Congregation, on October 19th, by William Mavor, LL.D. 8vo.

This animated and energetic discourse is inscribed to the Right Honourable Charles Abbot, Speaker of the House of Commons. The text is from Joel, ii. 17, 18., and the application of it to the national circumstances which induced our most religious and gracious King to proclaim a solemn fast throughout his dominions. The purest principles of Christian piety, unclouded by enthusiasm or superstition, are inculcated with great strength of reasoning, and familiar, yet forcible, language. A firm belief "that the care and the control of the Most High is extended not only to the persons and fortunes of individuals, but also to communities, kingdoms, and empires:" hence he deduces the necessity of correcting prevailing vices, of sincere re-

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pentance, and full resolutions of amendment, as the basis of well-grounded hope in God, whose Providence alone can avert those calamities with which nations are sometimes visited, particularly that dreadful scourge of mankind, War! Adverting to the conduct of the merciless Tyrant of France to this country, he justly observes — "It might have been hoped, that the possession of absolute power, however basely acquired, would have bounded his desires, and that it would have been his study, in future, to atone for the crimes he had perpetrated, and the havoc he had committed, by exercising the lenient arts that conciliate affection, and that gentleness of demeanour which would have varnished over the foul deeds that led him to despotic rule. But, alas! the history of all ages bears evidence to this truth - that ambition can never feel repose, and that the thirst of blood only increases with the gratification it has received."

The loyal and patriotic Preacher next informs his audience, that we have now at stake all that can endear existence, or render it supportable. Our homes, our families, our religion, the country in which we were born, and the Sovereign to whom we owe allegiance, all claim our protecting arm, and our supporting voice. Thank God! that arm has not been slow to be lifted up in their defence; that voice has not been faint in expressing the feelings of the heart. But amidst the glow of patriotism and the ardour of resolution, let us reflect and know that all our efforts are vain, and all our courage useless, without the blessing of the Most High. To implore this blessing—"animated by the example and assembled by the authority of our earthly king, millions at this moment are pouring forth their supplications to the King of kings, for mercy and forgiveness, for support under the dangers that menace, and for deliverance from their approach."

The pathetic apostrophe to the monuments of their ancestors is sublime, and strikes home to the heart; to abridge it would be an injury; to insert it, would trespass on the limits to which we are obliged to confine such discourses; suffice it, then, to remark, that this portion of the Sermon must afford its readers the highest satisfaction. We most heartily concur with him, in his concluding opinion—that the justice of our cause deserves, and will obtain, the favour of the Almighty, "who will make the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible."

*** We cannot close the Review Department of our Miscellany for this memorable year, without doing justice to the laudable zeal, ingenuity, assiduity, and perseverance of our Publisher, Mr. James Asperne, who, for a considerable time, has made an extraordinary and attracting display from the front of his house, and in his shop, of various loyal and patriotic papers, and has printed, and circulated to the remotest parts of the united kingdom, pamphlets, consisting of humorous dialogues, ironical play-bills, dramatic pieces, and songs, all calculated to raise in the lower classes of the people a just detestation of the character and base designs of the enemy—to excite in them personal bravery, a warm attachment to their King and the Constitution, and to expose the errors of designing men, who may have endeavoured to seduce them from their allegiance, by the delusive hope that their condition in their humble stations might be bettered by the French! It is well known, that these publications have produced the most beneficial effects; and, convinced of this, we think our fellow-citizen merits public encouragement, and the support of his superiors.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 25.

THE performances at Covent Garden Theatre were, "*Henry the Fifth*" and "*Arthur and Emmeline*;" and the receipts of the night were liberally devoted to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's Coffee-house. Between the Play and the Entertainment was introduced the following

OCCA-

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OCCASIONAL ADDRESS
TO
THE VOLUNTEERS.

Written by W. BOSCAWEN, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. C. KEMBLE.

In Spartan bands to wake heroic fire,
Renown'd Tyrtæus ſtrung his martial lyre; [wield
Tyrtæus, lame and weak, unſkill'd to
The flying ſpear, or graſp the ponderous ſhield;
Not by experience taught in juſt array
To form the files, and guide the doubtful fray: [controul,
Yet, Heav'n-inſpir'd, he knew, beyond
With ſtrains ſublime to rouſe the torpid ſoul, [by his breath
Swell with proud hopes the heart, and
Kindle the love of fame, the ſcorn of Death. [alarms,
And ſhall the Britiſh Muſe, 'midſt war's
In ſilence reſt, nor call her ſons to arms?
Shall Britons yield an unreſiſting prey,
And own a baſe Uſurper's foreign ſway?
No, when ye march to guard your ſea-girt ſhore,
"Return victorious, or return no more!"
Greece, in her freedom's moſt propitious hour, [or pow'r;
Wag'd impious wars, in queſt of ſpoil
And Rome, thro' many an age, unjuſtly brave, [ſlave.
Fought to oppreſs, and conquer'd to en-
E'en the bright wreaths our Edwards, Henrys, claim, [of fame;
Crown'd not the cauſe of freedom, but
While fond ambition, with miſguided zeal, [land's weal.
Sought England's glory more than Eng-
But when, of old, to chaſe a foreign hoſt,
The painted guardians of our Albion's coaſt,
O'er her white cliffs deſcending, from afar
On Cæſar's legions pour'd the tide of war,
When ſcythed chariots ſwept th' enſanguin'd plain, [ſtrain:
Then Bards, enraptur'd, ſung this patriot
"Ye generous youths, who guard the Britiſh ſhore!
Return victorious, or return no more!"
Again Britannia ſounds her juſt alarms,
Nor lures by int'reſt or ambition's charms,
But prompts to deeds which fairer trophies yield [field;
Than grac'd e'en Agincourt's immortal
And bids you guard, in free and gallant ſtrife, [life.
All that adorns, improves, or ſweetens
Your homes, by faithful love and friendſhip bleſt, [breaſt,
Each pledge of love now ſmiling at the
Your daughters, freſh in bloom, mature in charms, [er's arms;
Doom'd (ſhould he conquer) to the Spoil-
Your ſons, who hear the Tyrant's threats with ſcorn,
The joys, the hopes, of ages yet unborn;
All, all, endear this juſt, this ſacred cauſe,
Your SOV'REIGN's Throne, your FREEDOM, FAITH, and LAWS.
Champions of Britain's cheriſh'd rights Ye ſtand:
PROTECT, PRESERVE, AVENGE your native land!
For lo! the cries, amidſt the battle's roar,
"Return victorious, or return no more!"

DEC. 5. At Drury-lane Theatre was performed, for the firſt time, a new Serio-Comic Romance, called "THE CARAVAN," the characters being thus caſt:

The Marquis of Calatrava	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Don Gomez (Governor of Barcelona)	Mr. DOWTON.
Count Navarro	Mr. HOLLAND.
Blabbo (Driver of a Caravan)	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Arabbo	Mr. DIGNUM.
Julio	Maſter WEST.
Pirates	Mr. BURROWS, Mr. GIBBONS, &c.
The Marchioneſs of Calatrava	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Roſa	Miſs DE CAMP.

A Caravan from Madrid arrives at Barcelona, with the Marquis of Calatrava, a State Priſoner, whom the Governor is ordered to deſtroy in caſe he ſhould not be ſtarved before his arrival; but on the road he has been relieved by Blabbo, the Driver of the Caravan, who ſupplies him with great part of the proviſion intended for himſelf and his dog Carlo. The Marchioneſs, whoſe perſonal charms have been the occaſion of her huſband's confinement, follows him with her ſon Julio, and her maid Roſa. With the aſſiſtance of Blabbo, they effect the eſcape of the Marquis by a ladder of ropes; but, at the ſea-ſhore, he is again ſeized, and conveyed on board a fire-ſhip, which at a given ſignal is to be blown up. The Matchioneſs is threatened, that if ſhe will not ſubmit to the deſires

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desires of the Regent, her child shall be torn from her, and thrown from a rock into the sea. She hesitates, but at last refuses. The explosion is heard. The Marchioness falls on the ground, and her child is precipitated from a rock into the foaming waves. At this crisis, when every bosom sympathizes with the pangs of maternal agony, the voice of the Caravan Driver is heard vociferating, "Carlo! Carlo!" A fine Newfoundland dog rushes forward, leaps from the rock, seizes the infant, and brings it safely to land! The Marquis has also been liberated previous to the blowing-up of the fire-ship; and the piece concludes with the hope, that after the exploit of Carlo, the audience will not give either the Driver or his Dog *a bad name*.

This piece, we understand, is from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, and it includes some interesting situations. The dresses are splendid, and the scenery highly picturesque. Mr. Reeve has furnished the music: his overture is not remarkable for originality; but some of the airs have considerable merit.

The main object of the author seems to have been, to produce novelty, and, through novelty, to excite surprize. The introduction of real water flowing across the stage, and a dog acting a principal part, chiefly attracted attention, and seemed amply to gratify curiosity. The chief characters are well performed by Mr. Bannister, Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, and Miss De Camp; and *The Caravan* promises to be very productive to the treasury. Nothing could exceed the fervour of the plaudits which burst forth when the Driver (accompanied by his Dog*) came forward to announce the entertainment for a second representation. Its performance since has been almost uninterrupted.

13. A new Historical Comic Opera, in three acts, called "THE ENGLISH FLEET IN 1342," was presented for the first time at Covent Garden, the chief characters as follow:

De Mountfort, Count of Brittany	Mr. HILL.
Philip	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Valentine	Mr. BRAHAM.
Captain Fitzwater	Mr. INCLEDON.
Mainmast, his Boatswain	Mr. MUNDEN.
Charles, Count of Blois	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Bishop of Leon	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Jane, Countess of Brittany	Mrs. GLOVER.
Adela, Countess of Blois	Mrs. HUMPHRIES.
Jeannetta, Wife to Philip	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Katharine, Wife to Valentine	Signora STORACE.
Isabel, Daughter to Jeannetta	Mrs. ATKINS.

The scene lies in Brittany, and the interest arises from the heroism displayed in 1342, by Jane of Flanders, Countess of Mountford, certainly one of the most extraordinary characters of her age.

Induced by the captivity of her husband (who had fallen into the power of Charles of Blois, his rival for the dukedom of Brittany) to abandon the cares of domestic life, and to support the falling fortunes of her family, by her personal courage and exertions, she assumes the reins of government, and determines to meet every danger rather than yield to the claims of her enemy. In a full convocation of the chief inhabitants of the province, she presents to them her infant son; communicates to them the melancholy intelligence of his father's calamity, and calls upon their patriotism and fidelity to their Sovereign, to unite with her against the invasion of Charles of Blois. She states her resolution of sharing in all their perils, and her hopes of a tri-

* We have heard that there are two dogs in the performance; one of which is a mastiff, dressed up so as to resemble a Newfoundland dog, and belonging to Mr. Bannister; and another of the true species, which takes the leap, but could never be brought to endure the blaze of an illuminated Theatre.

About forty years ago, when Yates came on the stage as *Launce*, in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, accompanied by his dog, the shouts of the audience set the dog into such a fit of barking and howling, that Yates, after coaxing and fondling him in vain, was obliged at length to snatch off his hat, and cram it into the animal's mouth, to silence his noise; to the great entertainment of the house, as well as of Garrick, who was behind the scenes, almost choked with laughter.

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umphant iſſue to the conteſt by means of promiſed aid from England. They agree to make a great effort againſt an uſurper, who, impoſed upon them by the arms of France, could not fail to offer in return, as a ſacrifice for the aſſiſtance thus given, the intereſts and ancient liberties of Brittany. The Counteſs firſt fortifies all the ſtrong places in her poſſeſſion, and then ſhuts herſelf up in the caſtle of Hennebonne, where ſhe is beſieged by her enemy at the head of an army, conſiſting of French, Spaniſh, and Genoeſe troops. The beſiegers are, however, ſeverely haraſſed by the ſallies of the garriſon, headed by the Counteſs in perſon; but ſhe is at length reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs, and, deſpairing of the arrival of the aſſiſtance promiſed by England, ſhe ſigns a capitulation, and is on the point of delivering it to the ambaſſador of Charles of Blois, when the long-expected ſuccours from the Engliſh ſhore are deſcried, and ſhe is ſaved from ruin by the arrival of the naval armament fitted out under the command of Sir Robert Manny, for the purpoſe of raiſing the ſiege of Hennebonne.

The perſonages mentioned in this ſketch, with the exception of the Counteſs of Brittany and Mat. Mainmaſt, are by no means prominent in the ſcenic repreſentation. The Count de Mountfort is concealed in the houſe of Philip, from which he is by treachery conveyed to the caſtle of his enemy. He is relieved from thence by the courage and dexterity of Mainmaſt, an Engliſh ſailor. Captain Fitzwater and Valentine (a Frenchman, who has married Katharine, a ſprightly Engliſh wife) are of the Count's party, and furniſh the ſupplementary buſineſs of the ſcene.

Many of the ſituations of the piece are applicable to the preſent ſtate of this country: and the Author (Mr. T. Dibdin) has availed himſelf of ſo fair an opportunity of introducing remarks and ſentiments appropriate to the ardent zeal and enthuſiaſtic patriotiſm by which all ranks of people are now animated in defence of their deareſt rights; feeling themſelves determined to maintain their own and their Sovereign's independence and intereſts by the voluntary ſacrifice of their fortunes and their lives.

Munden affords great entertainment in the Opera; though his half-drunken wit is, after all, little more than a ſtring of puns, and thoſe not always of the neweſt faſhion. But the grand attractions are the muſic and ſcenery. The former is by Mr. Braham, and ſaid in the bills to be *entirely new*; this, however, we do not credit, perhaps, to the full extent of Mr. Braham's wiſhes; for we thought that we recogniſed a few of our old acquaintance newly modulated: but whatever may be ſaid on the ſcore of *entire originality*, we fully admit that the muſic is all together entitled to great praiſe: a duet, a trio, and a ballad of "Young Henry was as brave a Youth," (particularly the two former,) are among the moſt charming compoſitions that we ever heard.

The Dreſſes and Decorations are very ſplendid; and of ſome of the Scenery we cannot ſpeak too highly: the laſt ſcene, by Whitmore, of the Engliſh fleet at anchor, (which completely fills the ſtage to its extremity,) is really a *chef-d'œuvre* of the art.

The Opera was received with unqualified approbation, and continues to draw crowded houſes.

EPILOGUE
TO
HEARTS OF OAK.
Spoken by Mrs. Ansell.

What—Hearts of Oak—and not one word of War,
The Britiſh Soldier and the Britiſh Tar?
I told our Bard his ſcheme would never do;
How juſt his anſwer—I ſubmit to you.
Need we the Drama's art (he ſaid) to ſhew [know;
What, every boſom feeling, all muſt
That every Seaman's, Soldier's, Briton's heart [try's part:
Now burns to take his King and Coun-
That, in our ſoil, as the Oak, rooted faſt,
Mocks the vain tumult of the angry blaſt;
Or, proudly on the Ocean launch'd, defies
The elemental war of waves and ſkies:
So every breaſt, by manly firmneſs ſteel'd,
Braves the dread tempeſt of the martial field! [boaſt,
Laughs at the haughty foe's exulting
And courts the onſet of Invaſion's hoſt!
While urg'd by every tie of ſocial life,
By Parents, Children, Siſters, Miſtreſs, Wife: [triots won,
Watchful o'er rights by deathleſs pa-
Thro' ages handed down from Sire to Son.
Fir'd in their Monarch's cauſe—his cauſe their own, [his Throne—
Each arm his Bulwark, and each heart

One

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One only wish pervades this happy land,
Swells each indignant breast—nerves every hand—
That yon proud Despot would himself explore
Our guardian Ocean, and embattled Shore.
Blood-stain'd Ambition then should find his grave,
Stretch'd on our plains, or whelm'd beneath the wave!

Then, whether now the new-wrought Drama here,
From tales domestic, drew the smile or tear;
Or Nature's favorite pupil's scenes unfold
Of warlike fields by Britons won of old!
Still be the cheering title of our play
In every heart the order of the day.

*** Erratum in our last, page 390, line 17, for Mr. *Keimey*, read Mr. *Kenney*.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As the following Epitaph was written by a frequent contributor to your extended publication, perhaps the insertion of it, at this crisis, may be acceptable to the loyal subjects of this country, who will find therein a true portrait of the sworn friend of French principles and inveteracy to Great Britain.

London, Nov. 1803.

EPITAPH,

Written for the Tomb of Tippoo Sultaun, 1800.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

THAT spirit, by ambition long perturb'd;
That callous pride, by no misfortune curb'd;
That savage temper, charm'd with human woes;
That bigot hate, which no remission knows;
No more infuriate a tyrant's mind,
Or shed their fatal poisons on mankind!
HINDOO! thy wrongs Mysore too long had view'd!—
At TIPPOO's tomb thy freedom was renew'd!
And, Briton! thou his fall with transport own,
Whose valour rais'd a captive to his throne:
Whose mercy temper'd justice in the blow,
Nor preis'd, unseemly, on a fallen foe!
This stone, this verse, unpurchas'd, may explain
The noble basis of Britannia's reign:
To Asia's sons a pledge unquestion'd prove,
Of power engrafted on a people's love!

BURTON ALE.

A CANTATA.

RECITATIVE.

'TWAS at a house where City wits repair,
To talk and taste tobacco-tainted air,
Six social souls one ev'ning lately met,
To drain their pockets and their whistles wet,
To laugh and joke, to tell the merry tale,
And drown the tyrant Care in Burton ale;
For, tho' they all from diff'rent places came,
Yet their intentions nearly were the same.
The glass had circled twice, and seem'd easy sway;
to say,
Mirth uncontroul'd should hold her
When they resolv'd, their pleasure to
prolong, a song;
That each should praise the liquor in
And they who dar'd this rule to disobey,
Should all the reck'ning of the ev'ning
pay;
But he who sang, and prais'd the liquor
best,
Should, in reward, be treated by the rest.
Paelim O'Flannaghan from Londonderry,
Whose rule thro' life is always to be
merry, plan,
As 'twas to him they ow'd the social
Embrac'd the offer first, and thus began:

AIR—"*Langolee.*"

Of the hill of Parnassus some poets will
tell us, tale;
And Helicon fountains, a roundabout
Believe me, they're nothing but poor
wat'ry fellows, Burton ale.
For poets there's nothing like good
O Burton ale! it sparkles so prettily,
Makes one keep rhyming and singing
so wittily,
Not all the flip-flops from your
France, Spain, or Italy,
Can equal, for poets, your good Burton ale.

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Let them drink till they burst of their
Hippocrene waters, [them rail;
And then at my poems and me let
Let them hang up Apollo and all his
Nine Daughters, [ale.
Give me but a bumper of good Burton
O Burton ale! &c. &c.

Should misfortune o'ertake you, and rob
you of freedom, [jail,
And lay you as dead as a herring in
Your friends and your money no more
you will need 'em, [Burton ale.
If you drink pretty freely of good
O Burton ale! it sparkles so prettily,
It makes one keep rhyming and sing-
ing so wittily,
There's nothing in Ireland, in
France, Spain, or Italy,
Sparkles so bright as your good Bur-
ton ale.

O! yes—there is something, it was my
mistaking, [prize;
A something I better than any thing
A something much brighter than what
I've been spaking, [dery's eyes.
'Tis the sparkling of Norah Brulgrud-
O Norah's black eyes! they sparkle
so prettily, [wags so wittily,
She kisses so sweet, and her tongue
Not all the stage-dancers from
France, Spain, or Italy,
Can equal my Norah's two pretty
black eyes.

RECITATIVE.

Sawny M'Grouther, a douce honest chiel,
Wha kens the art o' thriving ûnco weil,
Wi' head pang'd fu' o' learning frae the
College; [ledge.
Attempted next its virtues to acknow-

AIR—"*John Anderson my Joe.*"

'Tis I hae been frae north to south,
And mony fairlies seen,
And never fail'd to slack my drouth,
In ilka place I've been:
I've wander'd mony a weary mile,
O'er mountain, muir, and dale,
But never met the like o' thee,
O charming Burton ale!

How sweet are roses newly blawn!
And sweet the new mown hay,
How sweet to prie my Meggie's mou!
And sweet the dawn o' day.
How sweet, whan rumbling is our kite,
On haggis to regale!
But ah! much sweeter than all these
Is charming Burton ale.

O Edinbro'! you maun give way,
Tho' lang ye've born the grie,
And Ferntosh itsell maun yield,
O Burton ale! to thee.

To tell thy wonder-warking power,
I fear my tongue wad fail,
Then quickly let me prove thy praise,
O charming Burton ale!

RECITATIVE.

Next Monsieur Rigadoon, who came from
France,
To teach de English ladies how to dance;
Like every Frenchman, always pleas'd
and gay,
He thus commenc'd the panegyrick lay;

AIR—"*Contre les Chagrins de la Vie.*"

Vonce me thought me lov'd de Cham-
paign,
And les autres sorte de vine;
But now Port, Champaign, and Claret,
Me for ever will resign.
Me be grown much more sensible,
Since to England me did sail;
Me have seen de English ladies;
Me have tasted Burton ale.

Yell may le grand Bonaparté,
Vish dis contree to invade;
Not because he'll find de money,
Or because he'll spoil deir trade;
Not because he love de freedom,
Vich in England so prevail;
But, vat Frenchmen love much better,
He vill find de Burton ale.

Le Duchman may smoke le tabac,
Et le German prize sour krout;
Le Grand Turque may drink le caffé,
Et le Russien feel the knout:
But let me, von pauvre Frenchman,
Always vid John Bull regale;
Let me eat de English roast beef;
Let me drink de Burton ale.

RECITATIVE.

Next Mr. Bull, an Englishman, who bore
A pond'rous paunch which swinging
hung before,
Harmoniously his voice began to raise,
And join his neighbours in the liquor's
praise.

AIR—"*Sally in our Alley.*"

When tost'd upon the sea of life,
By adverse fortune's gale, Sir,
You unconcern'd may view the strife,
Well lin'd with Burton ale, Sir.
It fills the heart with true delight,
And drowns all care and trouble;
It even will improve our sight,
Nay, make us oft see double.
Tho' Grub-street I cannot excel,
Or yet for Braham pass, Sir;
To prove I like my subject well,
Pray but observe my glass, Sir;
And if one proof will not suffice,
And all my words are vain, Sir;
To make it clear I speak not lies,
I'll do the trick again, Sir,

A'tho'

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Altho' you find my Muſe is frail,
I muſt not quite forget her;
For had ſhe taſted Burton ale,
She would have ſung much better.
In vain I eloquently ſtrove
To argue or to hector;
For, by an odd decree of Jove,
Poor wench! ſhe muſt drink nectar.

RECITATIVE.

Of all the company but one remains,
To ſing the liquor in harmonic ſtrains:
And that was one who never Mirth diſowns;
So thus ſang honeſt Miſter Jenkin Jones:

AIR—"*By the Side of a Brig.*"

Hur ſprang from hur anſhettor Owen Glentour,
A prince of great honour and fame;
Hur relations are ſhentlemen all to this hour,
And Shinkin ap Shones is hur name.
Yet hur father, hur honeſtly owns,
Keeps mead and metheglin for ſale;
But the mead of hur own father Shones
Is not equal to goot Purton ale.
Goot Purton ale, &c.

Hur comes from Llangollen, Got pleſs hur!
A pretty and prave little place;
And, as long as hur life ſhall poſſeſs hur,
Hur will not Llangollen diſgrace.
Yet this truth hur moſt honeſtly owns,
That in all hur Llangollen vale,
There is nothing, believe Shinkin Shones,
Can equal this goot Purton ale.
Goot Purton ale, &c.

RECITATIVE.

Here honeſt Shenkin fell beneath the table,
For to ſing more that night hur was not able;
And yet it was decreed, with loud applauſe,
Hur prais'd the liquor moſt by *falling* its cauſe.

Nov. 14, 1803. J. H.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

BY THE REV. RICHARD HENNAH.

BRITONS, attend! from yonder car
Bellona calls you to the war,
Array'd in armour bright:
Supported by her well-known hand,
Firm and reſolv'd, each native band,
Muſt conquer in the fight.

No more your vig'rous efforts ceaſe;
No more expect the Goddeſs Peace
Around your cots will ſmile;
'Till riſing from th' enſanguin'd plain,
O'erſpread with heaps of mangled ſlain,
She greets her favour'd Iſle.

Our foes, enchanted with our vales,
And bean-clad hills with ſpicy gales,
Approach our billowy ſhore:
With prompt and rapid ſteps advance;
To meet theſe plunderers from France
Let Britiſh thunder roar!

Remember Creſſy's battle won;
At Agincourt, what deeds were done
When Britons led the way!
Think how at Acre Sidney ſtood;
Or view Aboukir's bloody flood,
Where Nelſon gain'd the day!

Remember, too, the glorious time
When Abercrombie's ſoul ſublime
Retain'd his parting breath;
'Till vict'ry ſeiz'd his valu'd name,
And plac'd it on the lifts of Fame,
Far from the power of death!

Theſe were great and glorious days,
Deſerving every patriot's praiſe;
To Britain ever dear!
Their names, amid the ſhock of arms,
Will ſtrike the foe with dread alarms,
Will rouſe each Volunteer.

Then haſten to defend the coaſt;
Each Soldier is himſelf an hoſt,
Embark'd in ſuch a cauſe:
You guard your Country and your King;
You fight for wives, for every thing,
Your liberty and laws.

And when the dreadful work is paſt,
When Frenchmen are ſubdu'd at laſt,
Then from your labours ceaſe;
Again enjoy your favorite homes,
Your wives, your cots, and lofty domes,
And taſte the ſweets of Peace!

Plymouth, Nov. 7, 1803.

EPIGRAMMA IN GALLOS.

APPROPERATE cito Galli! littuſque tenere [tuis.
Navibus, atque viris haud trepidate
Vos tamen hoc moneo: Nunquam ſperate reverti. [carent
Nam neque ſunt timidi, neque vigore Bellaces Angli, nunquam non Marte feroces,
Aſſueti valido bella ciere manu.
Virtutis noſtræ pavidos vos experientia fecit: [venit.
Anglus enim ſemper victor ab hoſte
* Edvardi juvenis venient oblivia vobis?
Qui patris clari dulce levamen erat:

* The Black Prince.

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Et patriæ tutela ruit, pugnamque laceſſit,
Loricâ nigrâ cinctus et ære gravi.
* Churchilli celebris capient oblivia mentes? [rens.
Qui rediit lauro tempora cincta ge-
Approperans igitur veniat ſævus *Bonaparte* [ſequi.
Agmen et hunc ſolitum per fera bella
O utinam campis noſtris pars maxima cedat! [deat.
Atque precor Divos ne *bona pars* re-

BRITANNUS.

TRANSLATED.

FRENCHMEN advance! attempt old Albion's ſhore, [pow'r.
In ſhips and men, ſince mighty is your
But mark me: hope not ever to return,
Whilſt Britiſh hearts with noble ardour burn.
Never did Britons feel diſmay or fear,
Victorious always in the bloody war.
Can you forget brave Edward, princely boy, [joy,
His valiant father's and his country's
Who clad in ſable armour roſh'd to fight,
And buried thouſands in eternal night?
Can you forget, what pages oft record,
The feats of Churchill, Marlb'rough's noble Lord? [foe,
With army then well us'd to meet the
Attempt, O Conſul! Britain's overthrow.
But hear my pray'r, ye gods! May Frenchmen yield [the field:
Before the Britiſh troops, and periſh in
And may *a good part* never live to ſee
The land they left in hope of victory!

THE USURPER IN THE DESART OF SIBERIA; OR, BUONAPARTE's LAST SOLILOQUY.

The Muſic by CALCOTT, M. B. for Three Voices.

Tune—"*From thy waves, ſtormy Lannow, I fly,*" &c.

FROM thy plains, fertile Gallia, I fly;
From the throne I uſurp'd I am hurl'd; [tion enſlav'd,
From the land my unbounded ambi-
Whence I ſwore to give laws to the world.
What avails all the battles I've fought?
What avails all the blood I have ſhed?
Now baniſh'd and driven from civiliz'd life,
Gloomy Death hovers over my head!
To thy plains, fertile Gallia, adieu!

Theſe bleak mountains, theſe wild barren rocks,
Might to *innocence* prove a retreat;
But the ghoſts of the victims I ſlew in cold blood
Stalk around, and my horror's complete:
I am ſhunn'd by the whole human race;
All my crimes on my memory crowd;
And this ſolitude doubles the tortures I feel,
For my *conſcience* now clamours aloud.
To thy throne, injur'd Bourbon, adieu.

What avails all the pomp I aſſum'd?
Or the baſe adulation I crav'd?
For ſweet *Peace* to my boſom a ſtranger remain'd,
By the vileſt of paſſions enſlav'd:
In this boſom a hell is begun;
The juſt vengeance of Heaven I owe.
The barb'd dart of reflection, remorſe, and deſpair,
It has riven a heart form'd of ſtone!
To the conqueſt of Albion adieu.

A companion to bears and to wolves,
Who but lately did Europe controul!
Can theſe caverns afford me a gloomy retreat
From the torments that harrow my ſoul?
No! ah no! it is vain to delay,
This *exiſtence* no longer I'll keep;
For by plunging thus boldly to regions unknown,
I *may* loſe *it* for ever in ſleep.
To the world and ambition adieu.

SONG.

ANN OF DEVON VALE.

'TIS ſpring, new buds bedeck each tree,
And fragrant flowers the dale;
But what's their charms compar'd to thee,
Fair Ann of Devon Vale?

When ſummer ſmiles, the woodland dove
Relates his tender tale;
Ah! could I thus declare my love
To Ann of Devon Vale.

Next Autumn, and the faded leaves
Fly ruſtling with the gale;
Like them, my troubled boſom heaves
For Ann of Devon Vale.

* Duke of Marlborough.

And

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And Winter laſt, the ſcowling wind
In chilling blaſts prevail;
Thy colder heart chills more, unkind,
Sweet Ann of Devon Vale.

But life's gay ſpring will ſoon be paſt,
And ſummer's flow'ry dale;
Nor will thy charms unfaded laſt,
Fair Ann of Devon Vale.

Pale autumn, life's declining ſtage,
Leaves thee a maiden ſtale;
And winter blaſts, with withering rage,
The flower of Devon Vale.

Like Nature thus thy charms muſt fade,
And muſt thy beauties fail:
Then crown my wiſhes, deareſt maid,
Sweet Ann of Devon Vale.

May 1803. B. N.

ROYAL CORRESPONDENCE.

No. I.

SIR, *Carlton Houſe, July* 18, 1803.

THE ſubject on which I addreſs you preſſes ſo heavily on my mind, and daily acquires ſuch additional importance, that notwithſtanding my wiſh to avoid any interference with the diſpoſitions made by his Majeſty's Miniſters, I find it impoſſible to withhold or delay an explicit ſtatement of my feeling, to which I would direct your moſt ſerious conſideration.

When it was officially communicated to Parliament, that the avowed object of the enemy was a deſcent on our kingdoms, the queſtion became ſo obvious, that the circumſtances of the times required the voluntary tender of perſonal ſervice: when Parliament, in conſequence of this repreſentation, agreed to extraordinary meaſures for the defence of theſe Realms alone, it was evident that the danger was not believed dubious or remote.

Animated by the ſame ſpirit which pervaded the nation at large—conſcious of the duties which I owed to his Majeſty and the country, I ſeized the earlieſt opportunity to expreſs my deſire of undertaking the reſponſibility of a military command.

I neither did, nor do preſume on ſuppoſed talents, as entitling me to ſuch an appointment; I am aware I do not poſſeſs the experience of actual warfare: at the ſame time I cannot regard myſelf as totally unqualified or deficient in military ſcience, ſince I have long made the ſervice my particular ſtudy; my chief pretenſions were founded on a ſenſe of thoſe advantages which my example might produce to the ſtate, by exciting the loyal energies of the nation, and a knowledge of thoſe expectations which the public had a right to form, as to the perſonal exertions of their Princes, at a moment like the preſent.

The more elevated my ſituation, in ſo much the efforts of zeal became neceſſarily greater; and I confeſs, that if duty had not been ſo paramount, a reflection on the ſplendid atchievements of my predeceſſors would have excited in me the ſpirit of emulation: when, however, in addition to ſuch recollections, the nature of the conteſt in which we are about to engage was impreſſed on my conſideration, I ſhould, indeed, have been devoid of every virtuous ſentiment, if I felt no reluctance in remaining a paſſive ſpectator of armaments, which have for their object the exiſtence of the Britiſh Empire.

Thus was I influenced to make my offer of ſervice; and I did imagine, that his Majeſty's Miniſters would have attached to it more value; but when I find, that, from ſome unknown cauſe, my appointment ſeems to remain ſo long undetermined: when I feel myſelf expoſed to the obloquy of being regarded by the country as paſſing my time indifferent to the events which menace, and inſenſible to the call of patriotiſm, much more of glory, it then behoves me to examine my rights, and to remind his Majeſty's Miniſters, that the claim which I have advanced is ſtrictly conſtitutional, and juſtified by precedent; and that, in the preſent ſituation of Europe, to deny my exerciſing it, is fatal to my own immediate honour, and the future intereſt of the Crown.

I can never forget that I have ſolemn obligations impoſed on me by my birth, and that I ſhould ever ſhew myſelf as foremoſt in contributing to the preſervation of the country. The time is arrived when I may prove myſelf ſenſible of the duties of my ſituation, and of evincing my devotion to that Sovereign, who, by nature as well as public worth, commands my moſt affectionate attachment.

I repeat, that I ſhould be ſorry to embarraſs the Government at any time, moſt

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moſt particularly at ſuch a criſis; but ſince no event in my future life could compenſate for the misfortune of not partaking in the honours and dangers which await the brave men deſtined to oppoſe an invading enemy, I cannot forego the earneſt renewal of my application.

All I ſolicit is, a more oſtenſible ſituation than that in which I am at preſent placed; for, ſituated as I am, as a mere Colonel of a regiment, the Major-General commanding the brigade, of which ſuch a regiment muſt form a part, would juſtly expect, and receive the full credit of pre-arrangement and ſucceſsful enterpriſe.

I remain, SIR,
Very ſincerely yours,
(Signed) G. P.

Right Hon. Henry Addington,
&c. &c. &c.

No. II.

July 26, 1803.

A week has now elapſed ſince the Prince of Wales tranſmittted to Mr. Addington a letter on a ſubject of the higheſt importance. Though he cannot anticipate a refuſal to ſo reaſonable a demand, he muſt ſtill expreſs ſome ſurprize, that a communication of ſuch a nature ſhould have remained ſo long unanſwered.

When the Prince of Wales deſired to be placed in a ſituation, which might enable him to ſhow to the people of England, the example of zeal, fidelity, and devotion to his Sovereign, he naturally thought, that he was only fulfilling his appropriate duty as the firſt Subject of the Realm, in which, as it has pleaſed Providence to cauſe him to have been born, ſo he is determined to maintain himſelf, by all thoſe honourable exertions which the exigencies of theſe critical times peculiarly demand. The motives of his conduct cannot be miſconceived or miſrepreſented; he has, at a moment when every thing is at ſtake that is dear and ſacred to him, and to the Nation, aſked to be advanced in Military Rank, becauſe he may have his Birth-right to fight for, the Throne of his Father to defend, the Glory of the People of England to uphold, which is dearer to him than life, which has yet remained unſullied under the Princes of the Houſe of Brunſwick, and which, he truſts, will be tranſmitted pure and uncontaminated to the lateſt generations. Animated by ſuch ſentiments, he has naturally deſired to be placed in a ſituation where he can act according to the feelings of his heart and the dictates of conſcience.

In making the offer, in again repeating it, the Prince of Wales conſiders, that he has only performed his duty to himſelf, to the State, to the King, to Europe, whoſe fate may be involved in the iſſue of this conteſt: if this tender of his ſervices is rejected, he ſhall ever lament that all his efforts have been fruitleſs, and that he has been deprived of making thoſe exertions, which the circumſtances of the Empire, his own inclinations, and his early and long attention to military affairs, would have rendered ſo peculiarly grateful to himſelf, and, he truſts, not entirely uſeleſs to the Public.

No. III.

Downing-ſtreet, July 27, 1803.

Upon receiving the letter with which Mr. Addington was laſt week honoured by the Prince of Wales, he aſſured his Royal Highneſs, that it ſhould be immediately laid before the King. This was accordingly done, and the letter is ſtill in his Majeſty's poſſeſſion. A communication was afterwards made to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, in a mode, and through a channel which Mr. Addington humbly hoped his Royal Highneſs would approve. Mr. Addington, however, now finds it to be incumbent upon him, in conſequence of the expectation which has been expreſſed by his Royal Highneſs, to ſtate, that his Majeſty, on being informed of the ſentiments and wiſhes of the Prince of Wales, applauded, in the ſtrongeſt manner, the feelings by which his Royal Highneſs is actuated; but referred, nevertheleſs, to the anſwers which his Majeſty had judged it neceſſary to return to ſimilar repreſentations, and which, in obedience to the commands of his Royal Highneſs, had been laid before his Majeſty upon former occaſions.

No. IV.

Carlton Houſe, July 28, 1803.

The Prince of Wales has received Mr. Addington's written communication of the laſt night. The Prince of Wales has only to obſerve, that he requires Mr. Addington to ſubmit to his Majeſty his laſt note, dated the 26th of this month.

No. V.

Downing-ſtreet, July 28, 1803.
Half-paſt 11, *P. M.*

Mr. Addington is juſt honoured with the commands of the Prince of Wales,

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and will not fail to lay his Royal Highneſs's letter, dated the 26th of this month, before the King.

No. VI.

Downing ſtreet, Auguſt 1, 1803.

SIR,

In obedience to the commands of your Royal Highneſs, I laid before his Majeſty the letter dated the 26th of July; with which your Royal Highneſs has honoured me: and I have it in command from his Majeſty to acquaint your Royal Highneſs, that "the King had referred Mr. Addington to the orders he had before given him, with the addition, that, the King's opinion being fixed, he deſired that no farther mention ſhould be made to him upon the ſubject."

I have the honour to be,
With every ſentiment of reſpect and deference,
SIR,
Your Royal Highneſs's moſt humble, &c.
(Signed) HENRY ADDINGTON.

No. VII.—(COPY.)

LETTER TO THE KING.

SIR,

A correſpondence has taken place between Mr. Addington and myſelf, on a ſubject which deeply involves my honour and character: the anſwer which I have received from that Gentleman; the communication which he has made to the Houſe of Commons, leave me no hope, but in an appeal to the juſtice of your Majeſty. I make that appeal with confidence, becauſe I feel that you are my natural advocate, and with the ſanguine hope, that the ears of an affectionate Father may ſtill be opened to the ſupplications of a dutiful Son.

I aſked to be allowed to diſplay the beſt energies of my character; to ſhed the laſt drop of my blood in ſupport of your Majeſty's Perſon, Crown, and Dignity; For this is not a war for empire, glory, or dominion, but for exiſtence. In this conteſt, the loweſt and humbleſt of your Majeſty's ſubjects have been called on. It would, therefore, little become me, who am the firſt, and who ſtand at the very footſtool of the Throne, to remain a tame, an idle, a lifeleſs ſpectator of the miſchiefs which threaten us, unconſcious of the dangers which ſurround, and indifferent to the conſequences which may follow. Hanover is loſt; England is menaced with invaſion; Ireland is in rebellion; Europe is at the foot of France. At ſuch a moment, the Prince of Wales, yielding to none of your ſervants in zeal and affection, to none of your ſubjects in duty, to none of your children in tenderneſs and affection, preſumes to approach you, and again to repeat thoſe offers which he has already made to your Majeſty's Miniſters. A feeling of honeſt ambition, a ſenſe of what I owe to myſelf and to my Family; and, above all, the fear of ſinking in the eſtimation of that gallant Army, which may be the ſupport of your Crown, and my beſt hope hereafter, command me to perſevere, and to aſſure your Majeſty, with all humility and reſpect, that, conſcious of the juſtice of my claim, no human power can ever induce me to relinquiſh it.

Allow me to ſay, Sir, that I am bound to adopt this line of conduct by every motive dear to me as a man, and ſacred to me as a Prince. Ought I not to come forward in a moment of unexampled difficulty and danger? ought I not to ſhare in the glory and victory, when I have every thing to loſe by defeat? The higheſt places in your Majeſty's ſervice are filled by the younger branches of the Royal Family; to me alone no place is aſſigned; I am not thought worthy to be even the Junior Major-General of your army! If I could ſubmit in ſilent ſubmiſſion to ſuch indignities, I ſhould indeed deſerve ſuch treatment, and prove, to the ſatisfaction of your enemies and my own, that I am entirely incapable of thoſe exertions which my birth, and the circumſtances of the times, peculiarly call for. Standing ſo near the Throne, when I am debaſed, the cauſe of Royalty is wounded. I cannot ſink in the public opinion, without the participation of your Majeſty in my degradation; therefore every motive of private feeling, and of public duty, induce me to implore your Majeſty to review your deciſion, and to place me in that ſituation which my birth, the duties of my ſtation, the example of my predeceſſors, and the expectations of the People of England, entitle me to claim.

Should I be diſappointed in the hope which I have formed; ſhould this laſt appeal to the juſtice of my Sovereign, and the affection of my Father, fail of ſucceſs, I ſhall lament in ſilent ſubmiſſion his determination; but Europe, the world, and poſterity, muſt judge between us.

I have done my duty; my conſcience acquits me; my reaſon tells me that I was

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was perfectly justified in the request which I have made, because no reasonable arguments have ever been adduced in answer to my pretensions; the precedents in our history are in my favour; but if they are not, the times in which we live, and especially the exigencies of the present moment, require us to become an example to our posterity.

No other cause of refusal has, or can be assigned, except that it was the will of your Majesty; to that will and pleasure I bow with every degree of humility and resignation; but I can never cease to complain of the severity which has been exercised against me, and the injustice which I have suffered, till I cease to exist.

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

With all possible devotion,

Your Majesty's

Most dutiful and affectionate

Son, and Subject,

(Signed) G. P.

Brightbelmstone, Aug. 6, 1803.

No. VIII.—(COPY.)

LETTER FROM THE KING.

MY DEAR SON,

Though I applaud your zeal and spirit, of which, I trust, no one can suppose any of my family wanting, yet, considering the repeated declarations I have made of my determination on your former applications to the same purpose, I had flattered myself to have heard no farther on the subject.

Should the implacable Enemy so far succeed as to land, you will have an opportunity of shewing your zeal at the head of your Regiment; it will be the duty of every man to stand forward on such an occasion, and I shall certainly think it mine to set an example, in defence of every thing that is dear to me, and to my People.

I ever remain,

MY DEAR SON,

Your most affectionate Father,

(Signed) GEORGE R.

Windsor, August 7, 1803.

No. IX.—(COPY.)

Brightbelmstone, August 23, 1803.

SIR,

I have delayed thus long an answer to the letter which your Majesty did me the honour to write, from a wish to refer to a former correspondence which took place between us in the year 1798. Those letters were mislaid, and some days elapsed before I could discover them. They have since been found. Allow me, then, Sir, to recal to your recollection the expressions you were graciously pleased to use, and which I once before took the liberty of reminding you of, when I solicited foreign service, upon my first coming in to the Army: They were, Sir, that your Majesty did not then see the opportunity for it, but if any thing was to arise at home, I ought to be "first, and foremost." There cannot be a stronger expression in the English language, or one more consonant to the feelings which animate my heart. In this I agree most perfectly with your Majesty, I ought to be the *first, and foremost*. It is the place which my birth assigns me, which Europe, which the English Nation expect me to fill; and which the former assurances of your Majesty might naturally have led me to hope I should occupy. After such a declaration, I could hardly expect to be told that my place was at the head of a Regiment of Dragoons.

I understand from your Majesty, that it is your intention, Sir, in pursuance of that noble example which you have shewn during the course of your reign, to place yourself at the head of the People of England. My next Brother, the Duke of York, commands the Army; the younger branches of my Family are either Generals, or Lieutenant-Generals; and I, who am Prince of Wales, am to remain Colonel of Dragoons. There is something so humiliating in the contrast, that those who are at a distance, would either doubt the reality, or suppose that to be my fault, which is only my misfortune.

Who could imagine, that I, who am the oldest Colonel in the service, had asked for the rank of a General Officer in the Army of the King my Father, and that it had been refused me?

I am sorry, much more than sorry, to be obliged to break in upon your leisure, and to trespass thus, a second time, on the attention of your Majesty; but I have, Sir, an interest in my character, more valuable to me than the Throne, and dearer, far dearer to me than life. I am called upon by that interest to persevere, and I pledge myself never to desist, till I receive that satisfaction, which the justice of my claim leads me to expect.

In these unhappy times, the world, Sir, examines the conduct of Princes with a jealous, a scrutinizing, a malignant eye. No man is more aware than I am of the existence of such a disposition, and no man is, therefore, more determined to place himself above all suspicion.

In desiring to be placed in a forward situation,

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situation, I have performed one duty to the People of England: I must now perform another, and humbly supplicate your Majesty to assign those reasons which have induced your Majesty to refuse a request, which appears to me, and to the world, so reasonable, and so rational.

I must again repeat my concern, that I am obliged to continue a correspondence, which, I fear, is not so grateful to your Majesty as I could wish. I have examined my own heart; I am convinced of the justice of my case, of the purity of my motives: Reason and Honour forbid me to yield; where no reason is alledged, I am justified in the conclusion, that none can be given.

In this candid exposition of the feelings which have agitated and depressed my wounded mind, I hope no expression has escaped me, which can be construed to mean the slightest disrespect to your Majesty. I most solemnly disavow any such intention; but the circumstance of the times, the danger of invasion, the appeal which has been made to all your subjects, oblige me to recollect what I owe to my own honour, and to my own character, and to state to your Majesty, with plainness, truth, and candour, but with the submission of a Subject, and the duty of an affectionate Son, the injuries under which I labour, which it is in the power of your Majesty alone at one moment to redress.

It is with the sentiments of the profoundest veneration and respect, that

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

Your Majesty's most dutiful and most affectionate Son and Subject,

(Signed) G. P.

SUBSEQUENT CORRESPONDENCE *between His Royal Highness the* PRINCE *of* WALES *and His Royal Highness the* DUKE *of* YORK.

No. I.

Brighton, October 2, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

By the last night's Gazette, which I have this moment received, I perceive that an extensive promotion has taken place in the army, wherein my pretensions are not noticed; a circumstance which, whatever may have happened on other occasions, it is impossible for me to pass by, at this momentous crisis, without observation.

My standing in the army, according to the most ordinary routine of promotion, had it been followed up, would have placed me either at the bottom of the list of Generals, or at the head of the list of Lieutenant-Generals. When the younger branches of my family are promoted to the highest military situations, my birth, according to the distinctions usually conferred on it, should have placed me first on that list.

I hope you know me too well to imagine, that idle, inactive rank is in my view; much less in the direction and patronage of the military departments, an object which suits my place in the state, or my inclinations: but in a moment when the danger of the country is thought by government so urging as to call forth the energy of every arm in its defence, I cannot but feel myself degraded, both as a Prince and as a soldier, if I am not allowed to take a forward and distinguished part in the defence of that empire and crown, of the glory, prosperity, and even existence of that people, in all which mine is the greatest stake.

To be told, I may display this zeal solely and simply at the head of my regiment, is a *degrading mockery*.

If that be the only situation allotted me, I shall certainly do my duty as others will. But the considerations to which I have already alluded, entitle me to expect, and bind me in every way to require, a situation more correspondent to the dignity of my own character, and to the public expectations.

It is for the sake of tendering my services in a way more formal and official than I have before pursued, that I address this to you, my dear Brother, as the Commander in Chief, by whose counsels the Constitution presumes that the military department is administered.

If those who have the honour to advise his Majesty on this occasion, shall deem my pretension, among those of all the Royal Family, to be the only one fit to be rejected and disdained, I may at least hope, as a debt of justice and honour, to have it explained, that I am laid by, in virtue of that judgment, and not in consequence of any omission or want of energy on my part.

&c. &c. &c.

G. P. W.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, &c. &c. &c.

No. II.

Horse Guards, Oct. 6, 1803.

DEAREST BROTHER,

Nothing but an extraordinary press of business would have prevented me from

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acknowledging sooner your letter of the 3d inst. which I received while at Oatlands on Monday evening.

I trust that you are too well acquainted with my affection for you, which has existed since our most tender years, not to be assured of the satisfaction I have ever felt, and ever must feel, in forwarding, when in my power, every desire or object of yours, and therefore will believe how much I must regret the impossibility there is, upon the present occasion, of my executing your wishes of laying the representation contained in your letter before his Majesty. Suffer me, my dear Brother, as the only answer that I can properly give you, to recal to your memory what passed upon the same subject soon after his Majesty was graciously pleased to place me at the head of the Army, and I have no doubt that, with your usual candour, you will yourself see the absolute necessity of my declining it.

In the year 1795, upon a general promotion taking place, at your instance, I delivered a letter from you to his Majesty, urging your pretensions to promotion in the Army; to which his Majesty was pleased to answer, that before he had appointed you to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to you what his sentiments were with respect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army, and the public grounds upon which he never could admit of your considering it as a profession, or of your being promoted in the service; and his Majesty, at the same time, added his *positive command and injunctions* to me, never to mention this subject again to him, and to decline being the bearer of any application of the same nature, should it be proposed to me; which message I was of course under the necessity of delivering to you, and have constantly made it the rule of my conduct ever since; and, indeed, I have ever considered it as one of the greatest proofs of affection and consideration towards me, on the part of his Majesty, that he never allowed me to become a party in this business.

Having thus stated to you fairly and candidly what has passed, I must trust you will see that there can be no grounds for the apprehension expressed in the latter part of your letter, that any slur can attach to your character as an officer, particularly as I recollect your mentioning to me yourself, on the day in which you received the notification of your appointment to the 10th light dragoons, the explanation and condition attached to it by his Majesty; and, therefore, surely you must be satisfied that your not being advanced in military rank proceeds entirely from his Majesty's sentiments respecting the high rank you hold in the state, and not from any impression unfavourable to you.

Believe me ever, with the greatest truth,

Dear Brother,
Your most affectionate Brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.
Prince of WALES.

No. III.

Brighton, Oct. 9, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I have taken two days to consider the contents of your letter of the 6th inst. in order to be as accurate as possible in my answer, which must account to you for its being longer, perhaps, than I intended, or I could have wished.

I confide entirely in the personal kindness and affection expressed in your letter, and am, for that reason, the more unwilling to trouble you again on a painful subject, in which you are not free to act as your inclination, I am sure, would lead you; but as it is not at all improbable that every part of this transaction may be publicly canvassed hereafter, it is of the most importance to my honour, without which I can have no happiness, that my conduct in it shall be fairly represented and correctly understood. When I made a tender of my services to his Majesty's Ministers, it was with a just and natural expectation that my offer would have been accepted in the way in which alone it could have been most beneficial to my country, or creditable to myself; or, if that failed, that at least, in justice to me, the reasons for a refusal would have been distinctly stated, so that the Nation might be satisfied that nothing had been omitted on my part, and enabled to judge of the validity of the reasons assigned for such refusal. In the first instance, I was referred to his Majesty's will and pleasure; and now I am informed by your letter, that before "he had appointed me to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to me what his sentiments were with respect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army."

It is impossible, my dear Brother, that I should know all that passed between the King and you; but I perfectly recollect the statement you made of the conversation

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tion you had had with his Majesty, and which strictly corresponds with that in your letter now before me; but I must at the same time recal to your memory my positive denial, at that time, of any condition or stipulation having been made upon my first coming into the army; and I am in possession of full and complete documents, which proye that no terms whatever were then proposed, at least to me, whatever might have been the intention; and the communications which I have found it necessary subsequently to make, have ever disclaimed the existence of such a compromise at any period, as nothing could be more averse to my nature, or more remote from my mind.

As to the conversation you quote, in 1796, when the King was pleased to appoint me to succeed Sir William Pitt, I have not the slightest recollection of its having taken place between us. If your date is right, my dear Brother, you must be mistaken in your exact terms, or at least in the conclusion you draw from it; for in the intimacy and familiarity of private conversation, it is not at all unlikely that I should have remembered the communication you made me the year before; but that I should have acquiesced in, or referred to a compromise which I never made, is utterly impossible.

Neither in his Majesty's letter to me, nor in the correspondence with Mr. Addington (of which you may not be fully informed), is there one word, or the most distant allusion to the condition stated in your letter; and even if I had accepted the command of a regiment on such terms, my acquiescence could only have relation to the ordinary situation of the country, and not to a case so completely out of all contemplation at that time as the probable or projected invasion of this kingdom, by a foreign force sufficient to bring its safety into question. When the King is pleased to tell me, "that should the enemy land, he shall think it his duty to set an example in defence of the country;" that is, to expose the only life which, for the public welfare, ought not to be hazarded; I respect and admire the principles which dictate that resolution, and as my heart glows with the same sentiments, I wish to partake in the same danger, that is, with dignity and effect. Wherever his Majesty appears as King, he acts and commands. You are Commander in Chief; others of my family are high in military station; and even by the last brevet, a considerable number of junior officers are put over me. In all these arrangements, the Prince of Wales alone, whose interest in the event yields to none but that of the King, is disregarded, omitted, his services rejected; so that in fact he has no post or station whatsoever in a contest on which the fate of the Crown and the Kingdom may depend.

I do not, my dear Brother, wonder that in the hurry of your present occupations, these considerations should have been overlooked; they are now in your view, and I think cannot fail to make a due impression.

As to the rest, with every degree of esteem possible for your judgment of what is due to a soldier's honour, I must be the guardian of mine to the utmost in my power.

&c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

No. IV.

Horse Guards, Oct. 12, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I have this moment, upon my arrival in town, found your letter, and lose no time in answering that part of it, which it appears to me highly necessary should be clearly understood.

Indeed, my dear Brother, you must give me leave to repeat to you, that, upon the fullest consideration, I perfectly recollect your having yourself told me, at Carlton-House, in the year 1793, on the day on which you was informed of his Majesty's having acquiesced in your request of being appointed to the command of the 10th regiment of light dragoons, of which Sir William Pitt was then colonel, the message and condition which was delivered to you from his Majesty, and which his Majesty repeated to me in the year 1795, as mentioned in my letter of Thursday last; and I have the fullest reason to know that there are others to whom at that time you mentioned the same circumstance; nor have I the least recollection of your having denied it to me, when I delivered to you the King's answer, as I should certainly have felt it incumbent upon me to recal to your memory what you had told me yourself in the year 1793.

No conversation whatever passed between us, as you justly remark, in the year 1796, when Sir William Pitt was promoted to the King's dragoon guards, which was done in consequence of what was arranged in 1793, upon your first appointment to the 10th light dragoons; and

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and I conceive that your mentioning in your letter my having ſtated a converſation to have paſſed between us in 1798, muſt have ariſen from ſome miſapprehenſion, as I do not find that year ever adverted to in my letter.

I have thought it due to us both, my dear Brother, thus fully to reply to thoſe parts of your letter in which you appear to have miſtaken mine; but as I am totally unacquainted with the correſpondence which has taken place upon this ſubject, I muſt decline entering any further into it.

I remain ever, my dear Brother,
With the greateſt truth,
Your moſt affectionate Brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.

No. V.

Brighton, Oct. 12, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

By my replying to your letter of the 6th inſtant, which contained no ſort of anſwer to mine of the 2d, we have fallen into a very frivolous altercation upon a topic which is quite foreign to the preſent purpoſe. Indeed the whole importance of it lies in a ſeeming contradiction in the ſtatement of a fact, which is unpleaſant even upon the idleſt occaſion.

I meant to aſſert, that no previous condition to forego all pretenſions to ulterior rank, under any circumſtance, had been impoſed upon me, or even ſubmitted to me, in any ſhape whatſoever, on my firſt coming into the ſervice; and, with as much confidence as can be uſed in maintaining a negative, I repeat that aſſertion.

When I firſt became acquainted with his Majeſty's purpoſe to withhold from me further advancement, it is impoſſible to recollect; but that it was ſo early as the year 1793, I do not remember; and if your expreſſions were leſs poſitive, I ſhould add, or believe; but I certainly knew it, as you well know, in 1795, and poſſibly before. We were then engaged in war, therefore I could not think of reſigning my regiment, if under other circumſtances I had been diſpoſed to do it; but, in truth, my rank in the nation made military rank, in ordinary times, a matter of little conſequence, except to my own private feelings. This ſentiment I conveyed to you in my letter of the 2d; ſaying expreſsly, that mere *idle, inactive* rank, was in no ſort my object.

But upon the proſpect of an emergency, where the King was to take the field, and the ſpirit of every Briton was rouſed to exertion, the place which I occupy in the Nation made it indiſpenſable to demand a poſt correſpondent to that place, and to the public expectation. This ſentiment, I have the happineſs to be aſſured, in a letter on this occaſion, *made a ſtrong impreſſion on the mind, and commanded the reſpect and admiration, of one very high in government.*

The only purpoſe of this letter, my dear Brother, is to explain, ſince that is neceſſary, that my former ones meant not to give you the trouble of interceding as my advocate for mere rank in the army. Urging further my other more important claims upon government would be vainly addreſſed to any perſon who can really think that a former refuſal of mere rank, under circumſtances ſo widely different, or the moſt expreſs waiving of ſuch pretenſions, if that had been the caſe, furniſhes the lighteſt colour for the anſwer which I have received to the tenders I have now made of my ſervices.

Your department, my dear Brother, was meant, if I muſt repeat it, ſimply as a channel to convey that tender to government, and to obtain either their attention to it, or an open avowal of their refuſal.

&c. &c.
(Signed) G. P.
His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York.

No. VI.

Horſe Guards, Oct. 13, 1803.

DEAR BROTHER,

I have received your letter this morning, and am ſorry to find that you think I have miſconceived the meaning of your firſt letter, the whole tenor of which, and the military promotion which gave riſe to it, led me naturally to ſuppoſe your deſire was, that I ſhould apply to his Majeſty, in my official capacity, to give you military rank, to which might be attached the idea of ſubſequent command.

That I found myſelf under the neceſſity of declining, in obedience to his Majeſty's pointed orders, as I explained to you in my letter of the 6th inſtant. But from your letter of to-day I am to underſtand, that your object is *not* military rank, but that a poſt ſhould be allotted to you, upon the preſent emergency, ſuitable to your ſituation in the ſtate.

This I conceive to be purely a political conſideration, and, as ſuch, totally out of my department; and as I have moſt carefully avoided, at all times, and under all circumſtances, ever interfering in any political

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political points, I must hope that you will not call upon me to deviate from the principles by which I have been invariably governed.

Believe me, my dear Brother,
Your most affectionate Brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.

No VII.

Carlton House, Oct. 14, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

It cannot but be painful to me to be reduced to the necessity of further explanation on a subject which it was my earnest wish to have closed, and which was of so clear and distinct a nature, as, in my humble judgment, to have precluded the possibility of either doubt or misunderstanding.

Surely there must be some strange fatality to obscure my language in statement, or leave me somewhat deficient in the powers of explanation, when it can lead your mind, my dear Brother, to such a palpable misconstruction (for far be it from me to fancy it wilful) of my meaning, as to suppose for a moment that I had unconnected my object *with efficient military rank*, and tr nsferred it entirely to the view of a *political station*, when you venture to tell me, "my object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to me, upon the *present* emergency, suitable to my situation in the state." Upon what ground you can hazard such an assertion, or upon what principles you can draw such an inference, I am utterly at a loss to determine; for I defy the most skilful logician in torturing the English language to apply, *with fairness*, such a construction to any word or phrase of mine contained in any one of the letters I have ever written on this, *to me*, most interesting subject.

I call upon you to re-peruse the correspondence. In my letter of the 2d inst. I told you *unequivocally*, that "I hope you knew me too well to imagine that *idle, inactive* rank was in my view," and *that* sentiment I beg you carefully to observe, I have in no instance whatever, for one single moment, relinquished or departed from.

Giving, as I did, all the consideration of *my* heart to the delicacy and difficulties of *your* situation, nothing could have been more repugnant to my thoughts, or to my *disposition*, than to have imposed upon you, my dear Brother, either in your capacity as Commander in Chief, or in the near relationship which subsists between us, the task, much less the expectation, of causing you to risque any displeasure from his Majesty, by disobeying in *any* degree *his* commands, although they were even to militate against myself.

But, with the impulse of my feelings towards you, and quickly conceiving what friendship and affection *may* be capable of, I did not, I own, think it entirely impossible that you might, considering the magnitude and importance which the object carries with it, have officially advanced my wishes, as a matter of propriety, to *military rank and subsequent command*, through his Majesty's Ministers, for that direct purpose; especially when the honour of my character, and my future fame in life, were so deeply involved in the consideration; for I must here *emphatically* again repeat, "that *idle, inactive* rank was NEVER in my view, and that *military rank*, with its *consequent* command, *was never out of it.*"

Feeling how useless, as well as ungracious, controversy is upon every occasion, and knowing how fatally it operates on human friendship, I must entreat our correspondence on this subject shall cease here; for nothing could be more distressing to me, than to prolong a topic, on which it is now clear to me, my dear Brother, that *you* and I can never agree.

&c. &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

No. VIII.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. HENRY ADDINGTON.

Richmond Park, Oct. 23, 1803.

SIR,

In consequence of some intelligence which has reached me, I am impelled by a sense of duty to your Royal Highness, and to the Public, to express an earnest and anxious hope, that you may be induced to postpone your return to Brighton, until I shall have had an opportunity of making farther inquiries, and of stating the result of them to your Royal Highness.

I have the honour to be, with the utmost deference and respect, Sir,

Your Royal Highness's
Faithful and most humble servant,
(Signed) HENRY ADDINGTON.

The Prince of WALES.

No. IX.

ANSWER.

SIR,

By your grounding your letter to me upon intelligence which has just reached you,

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you, I apprehend that you allude to information which leads you to expect some immediate attempt from the enemy. My wish to accommodate myself to any thing which you represent as material to the public service, would of course make me desirous to comply with your request; but if there be reason to imagine that invasion will take place directly, I am bound by the King's precise order, and by that honest zeal which is not allowed any fitter sphere for its action, to hasten instantly to my regiment. If I learn that my construction of the word "intelligence" be right, I must deem it necessary to repair to Brighton immediately.

&c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

Carlton House, Oct. 24, 1803.

Right Hon. HENRY ADDINGTON.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 399.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23.

THE House met, and, having adjourned till Wednesday next, the 30th, proceeded to St. James's, to present the Address to his Majesty.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30.

The Lord Chancellor stated, that his Majesty had returned a gracious Answer to the Address of both Houses.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

The Bar was cleared, in order to consult on some private business, supposed to relate to the Chandos Peerage.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2.

The Duke of Norfolk gave Notice of his intention to move to bring in a Bill to exempt Parochial Clergymen from arrests while employed in their functions.—The House adjourned till

MONDAY, DEC. 5.

Counsel was heard in the case of Christie v. Proudfoot; but no other business occurred.

TUESDAY, DEC. 6.

Accounts were presented of the West India Docks.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7.

Lord Hawkesbury presented the papers relative to the Convention with Sweden.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9.

Some Bills were passed through their respective stages.

In a conversation between Lords Darnley and Hawkesbury, relative to the Volunteers, the latter said, that it was not the intention of Government to propose any specific measure previous to the Recess; but that the most serious attention of Ministers was turned towards the subject.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23.

THE Speaker informed the House, that several Burgesses who last year petitioned against the return of Members, had not entered into their recognizances.

After some private business, the Address to his Majesty was brought up; and, on the motion for reading it,

Mr. Windham said, he wished to mention the principle on which he assented to the vote. He was anxious to give full scope to the powers of his Majesty; but protested against the opinion, that unanimity in the cause of the country was identified with the cause of Ministers. He would not admit that they were never to be thwarted; for though the situation of the country was perilous, and terrific as Buonaparte's legions may appear, there was less danger to the country from those than from our own Ministry, who, he insisted, were unfit for the charge with which they were entrusted. He paid them some compliments on the score of their education and general knowledge; but forcibly asserted their incompetency for directing the helm of state. All their joint abilities were insufficient to stem the torrent that was about to rush upon, and perhaps overwhelm

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whelm their country. Mr. Windham then animadverted on the different topics of the Addreſs, and alſo alluded to ſome repreſentations which he had made when in Norfolk, of the dangers to which he thought his native county was expoſed, and which he had ſubſequently intimated to Miniſtry. If any thing unfortunate ſhould happen in conſequence of neglecting his intimations (unleſs the ſtroke ſhould be ſo great and fatal as to deſtroy the accuſer, the accuſed, and the accuſation, and ſweep away at once *the poet and the ſong*), he himſelf would be the impeacher of Adminiſtration.—Mr. Windham concluded with profeſſing his determination to ſupport his Majeſty with all his zeal and power at the preſent awful moment.

As ſoon as Mr. Windham ſat down, the queſtion was put upon the ſecond reading, and carried *nem. con.* It was ordered to be preſented by the whole Houſe.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24.

On the Order of the day for the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that a Supply be granted to his Majeſty, and that the Houſe reſolve itſelf into a Committee to-morrow.—Agreed to.

The Houſe then proceeded to St. Jaines's with the Addreſs.

FRIDAY, NOV. 25.

The Speaker reported his Majeſty's Anſwer to the Addreſs, which was to the following effect:

"GENTLEMEN,

"I return you my warmeſt thanks for your dutiful and affectionate Addreſs. Such a declaration of your ſentiments, at the preſent moment, cannot fail to afford me the higheſt ſatisfaction. I have the moſt perfect reliance on your ſupport, and on the exertions of my faithful ſubjects, to bring the preſent conteſt to a ſucceſsful and an honourable iſſue."

Among others, a new writ was ordered for the election of a member for Rye, in the room of Lord Hawkeſbury, called to the Houſe of Peers.

Mr. Jarvis moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the deſertion of Non-commiſſioned Officers and Seamen from his Majeſty's Navy, who may be arreſted under civil or criminal proceſſes; which was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Tueſday next.

Mr. Manning preſented a Petition from the London Dock Company, praying the Houſe to grant them leave to raiſe an additional Sum of Five Hundred Thouſand Pounds.—The Petition referred to a Select Committee.

MONDAY, NOV. 28.

Alderman Coombe aſked, whether it was the intention of Government to ſimplify the Amended Property Act, as many difficulties aroſe in its execution?

Mr. Vanſittart anſwered, that no explanatory Bill would be brought in till the defects of the Act ſhould be proved by experience.

Petitions, complaining of undue returns for the following places, were preſented, and the following days appointed for their being taken into conſideration: viz. Maldon and Honiton, 14th February; Carrickfergus and Sudbury, 21ſt; Hereford and Minehead, 23d: London and Coventry, 28th; and Stirling, 1ſt of March.

TUESDAY, NOV. 29.

Sir R. Baxton moved for a return of the quantity of Strong and Small Beer brewed from Jan. 5, 1802, to the ſame day in 1803; which was agreed to with an amendment.

Mr. Tierney preſented a Petition from the Debtors in the Surry County Gaol, praying relief; which was ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was ordered, that no private petitions be received after the 14th February.

Admiral Berkeley aſked, whether the expenſe of Barracks were to be included in the Army Eſtimates? and being anſwered in the negative, he ſaid, that the perſons with whom contracts were made for barracks, had given prices for the labour of the workmen at ſo high a rate, that it could not operate but as a robbery upon the Public.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30.

The Petitions of —— Wood, Eſq. J. Ogle, Eſq. and ſome others, againſt undue elections, not having been returned, were diſcharged.

On the Order of the day for conſidering the Bank Reſtriction Act,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the propriety of the meaſure, particularly during war; and alluded to the good effects which had formerly reſulted from this expedient. He truſted that ſimilar benefits would be

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derived from its continuance, as he obſerved with ſatisfaction, that the Bank was conducted on the moſt liberal principles, the Directors never having availed themſelves to a great extent of the privilege, but complied with the demands required by private buſineſs. He then moved to bring in a Bill to reſtrain the Bank from making payments in ſpecie.

Mr. Jekyll made ſome remarks on the ſcarcity of circulating ſpecie; to which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the patriotiſm of the country would, he truſted, be found more than ſufficient to meet the inconvenience.

Leave was given; and an account was ordered of Bank Notes iſſued at different periods in the laſt five months.

A long converſation took place on the propriety of permitting James Pedley, Eſq. to return to Jamaica, he being engaged on the Waterford Election Committee. Several Members delivered their opinions on this intereſting point; and on the queſtion being put, there were, for the motion for leave of abſence, 44; againſt it, 45.

Mr. Adams moved that one hundred thouſand ſeamen be granted for the enſuing year; 2,470,000l. for victualling, at the rate of 1l. 8s. per month; 3,900,000l. for wear and tear, at the rate of 3l. per month; and 325,000l. for the Ordnance Service.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

Sir William Scott brought in a Bill to encourage the reſidence of ſtipendiary Curates.

Mr. Dent brought up a petition from the inhabitants of Liverpool, praying the aid of Parliament for more ſecurely fortifying their port. The Petition ſtated, that they were willing to contribute their full proportion towards this object, which had the recommendation of the naval and military officers beſt acquainted with the place.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer paid many compliments to the motives and conduct of the people of Liverpool; but hinted that no perſons were allowed to erect fortifications, unleſs the ſame be under the direction of his Majeſty. He had no other objection to offer.

The Petition was referred to a Committee.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2.

On the re-commitment of the Curates' Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated its nature to be, to reſcue Curates from indigence, who are deprived of their cures by the Clergy Reſidence Bill; for which 8000l. would be appropriated from Queen Anne's Bounty.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor moved, that the duties on Malt, Mum, Cyder, and Perry, which were to continue till the 24th June 1804, ſhould be further continued till the 24th June 1805; that the duty of 4s. in the pound on Penſions, Fees, and Perſonal Eſtates, ſhould be continued for one year further; and that the duties on Sugar ſhould be continued till the 25th March 1805.

He then moved for a grant of 5,000,000l. to be raiſed by a loan on Exchequer Bills, which would be the only ſupply required. He alſo ſtated, that there were no Exchequer Bills outſtanding of 1802.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Yorke moved to bring in a Bill for continuing the Acts for the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus, and the Suppreſſion of Rebellion in Ireland. He took an extenſive view of the late events in that country, and inſiſted that the leaders in the rebellion were influenced by the Government of France; the intentions of whom, he obſerved, could only be defeated by ſuch meaſures as the preſent.

The motion was ſeconded by Colonel Hutchinſon, who purſued the ſame line of argument as the mover.

Several members alſo concurred in the propriety of the motion; which was agreed to, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, it was reſolved to grant 1,220,067l. 18. 9d. for the ordinaries of the Navy for 1804; and for the ſame year, 943,520l. for building or repairing the ſhips of war, over and above the wear and tear.

In a Committee on Expiring Laws, it was agreed to revive the act for allowing the importation of grain, &c. duty free, in neutral veſſels, and for diſcontinuing the drawbacks on exported ſugar.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to grant 8,000l. to his Majeſty, for the relief of Stipendiary Curates.

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The House in a Committee on the Bank Restriction Bill, the blank was filled up with the words, "to continue in force until six months after the signing of the definitive treaty of peace."—The Report to be received on Monday.

Mr. Hobhouse brought up the Reports of the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, which were agreed to.

Mr. Vansittart obtained leave to bring in a Bill to extend the time for importing and bonding Port wine.

MONDAY, DEC. 5.

Mr. Corry stated, that a Proclamation had been issued in Ireland to prevent the distillation of spirits from oats, in consequence of a great failure in the crops; the measure was further necessary on account of the failure of potatoes in three provinces: but he observed, that it did not interfere with the trade of the ports.—The Proclamation was then entered.

On the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Martial Law Act,

Mr. William Elliot made some observations on the very critical state of Ireland, and argued on the necessity of deliberately considering a Bill of such magnitude. When the Act was agreed to in 1797 and 1801, it was known to be necessary; but at present the House had no information on the subject but what had been collected from the newspapers; while his Majesty had said in his Speech, that the rebellion had been suppressed, and the country restored to tranquillity.

Mr. Yorke insisted on the necessity of renewing the Act, and defended the proceedings of the Irish Government, who, he asserted, had correct information of the insurrection, and made every exertion to suppress it.

Colonel Craufurd denied that the late rebellion authorised the system of Martial Law; he was convinced that blame rested somewhere, as the soldiers had only three rounds of ammunition, and the yeomen could get none, while the rebels had a depôt of powder in Dublin.

Mr. Francis objected to Martial Law, as it told Buonaparte that Ireland was ready to receive him.

Lord Castlereagh said, that a detailed report of the reasons for this law could only be useful when Government had traced all the ramifications of the conspiracy. He justified the measure on precautionary principles.

Mr. Poole contradicted the assertion of Colonel Craufurd, relative to a want of ammunition; and said, he was present on the 24th July, when each soldier had sixty rounds of cartridge; and that there were 3,000,000 lbs. of powder in the depôt.

Mr. Windham spoke against the introduction of Martial Law without exhibiting proper grounds for its necessity. The tendency of his arguments went to prove, that Government were either taken by surprise, or, knowing of the conspiracy, were criminally negligent.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered upon a long defence of the measure, in the course of which he vindicated the Irish Government. He admitted the renewal of the Act to be a measure of precaution, was convinced of its necessity, and had heard no sufficient reason for a preliminary inquiry.

General Loftus, Mr. Wilberforce, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Hutchinson, also spoke in favour of the measure.

In a Committee of Supply, the following sums were voted: for the hire of Transports for 1804, 709,24_l. 9s. 8d. For Prisoners of War, in health, at home and abroad, 220,166l. 18. 1d. For sick Prisoners of War for 1804, 42,000l.

The Seamen's Desertion and Malt Duty Bills were read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, DEC. 6.

On the second reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill,

Lord Arch. Hamilton made some objections; on which

Mr. Corry observed, there should still remain a discretionary power in the Banks of Ireland and England to resume their cash payments to a certain amount whenever they should think proper. There was consequently no necessity for them altogether to withhold payments in specie.

The Secretary at War announced the arrest of General N. C. Burton, for a breach of military discipline.

In a Committee on the India Bond Bill,

Mr. Dent complained of an undue partiality towards the Company, which, however, was refuted by Lord Castlereagh.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer took occasion to observe, that by the late

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late vote of Exchequer Bills, it was not intended to take out of the market the 4,500,000l. that remained to be paid off. It was likely, indeed, that the holders of the old bills would be induced to buy up the new ones; but ſtill there would be an exceſs beyond what remained to redeem the former.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7.

The Waterford Committee reported, that W. C. Alcock, Eſq. was not duly elected, and that Sir J. Newport ought to have been returned.

On reading the report of the Committee on the Iriſh Martial Law Bill, Mr. Wilberforce propoſed, that no man under age ſhould be admitted among the Members of Courts Martial.

The Secretary at War objected to the proviſion, on account of the difficulty of its execution, which might prevent the formation of Courts Martial altogether.

Mr. Windham and Dr. Lawrence alſo objected to the clauſe, on the ground that it would convey an imputation on young Officers.

The clauſe was at length negatived.

A debate then enſued on the conduct of the Iriſh Government at the time of the inſurrection, which conſiſted of the ſame details and arguments as occurred on the preceding evening.

Mr. T. Grenville ſpoke on the neceſſity of farther information; and was anſwered by

Mr. Yorke, who defended, as before, the whole proceedings of the Iriſh Government.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9.

The Houſe went into a Committee on the Supply; when

The Secretary at War preſented the items of laſt year.—The eſtimates were claſſed under ten heads; namely,

1. Guards, Garriſons, &c. (No. 129,039) for Great Britain, 3,115,456l. 9s. 9d.; for Ireland, 1,161,168l. 2s. 11d.: total, 4,276,624l. 12s. 8d.—2. Forces in the Plantations, &c. (No. 38,630), 1,174,509l. 16s. 6d.—3. India Force for Great Britain (No. 22,897), 545,628l. 4s. 2d.—4. Troops and Companies for recruiting ditto, for Great Britain (No. 533), 29,859l. 14s. 9d.—5. Recruiting and Contingencies, for Great Britain, 180,000l.—6. General and Staff Officers, with a ſtate of the particulars of the charges, 154,647l. 3s. 10d.—7. Embodied Militia and Fencible Infantry, for Great Britain (No. 109,947), 2,150,965l. 10s. 6d.: for Ireland, 640,657l. 17s. 0d.: total, 2,791,623l. 7s. 6d.—8. Cloathing for ditto, 215,793l. 14s. 6d.—9. Contingencies for ditto, for England, 50,000l.; for Ireland, 11,129l. 7s.: total, 61,129l. 7s.—10. Volunteer Corps, for Great Britain, 730,000l.; for Ireland, 1,290,567l. 13s. 11d.: total, 2,020,567l. 13s. 11d. For Great Britain (No. 301,460), 8,346,860l. 13s.; for Ireland, 3,103,523l. 10d. Deduct for India Forces (No. 22,897), 545,628l. 4s. 2d. Total for Great Britain (No. 278,149), 780,232l. 9s. 10d. — Grand Total, 10,904,755l. 10s.

He then adverted to the firſt item; and obſerved, that the difference between it now and laſt year was 58,768l. which would be made up by the Army of Reſerve: the Life Guards were to be augmented by 12,456; the twenty-four regiments of Dragoons by 4272 men, and the ſixteen regiments of Foot Guards by 2000, making together an augmentation of about 18,000.—This was the only addition intended to be made to the regular army, except that of 220 men to ſome old regiments of the line. He then called the attention of the Committee to the Staff Eſtabliſhment, the ſervices of which were eſtimated at 154,647l. He could not form any correct eſtimate of the expenſes under the head of Great Britain. For the Volunteer Corps he calculated the ſum of 730,000l. from December 25, 1803, to the ſame day in 1804, excluſive of cloathing; this expenſe was for 320,000 men; but the actual number was now found to be far greater. There was an additional expenſe of 20,000l. for Agency and Field Officers lately found neceſſary. The ſtate of Ireland required the eſtimate to be higher in proportion than thoſe of Great Britain, as the Iriſh Volunteers would be out four months in the year. There was here no eſtimate relative to Foreign Corps, which had uſually been included, as he could not ſtate the extent to which this branch of ſervice might be carried; nor was that of the Barrack Department included.—Having thus explained and commented on the nature of the Eſtimates, he moved the firſt reſolution.

Mr. Windham had no objection to the large military eſtabliſhment of the country; but he cenſured Miniſters for regarding only the preſent amount, without anticipating future events.

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He expected ſome great affair would have reſulted from the aroufed energies of the country, the population of which he took at 15,000,000; but he aſked, how ſuch a population had been employed? The Army of Reſerve had coſt 1,000,000l. bounty money, and 800,000l. or more for cloathing, &c. Our military force was 500,000 men; but of what materials was it compoſed? Of the Army of Reſerve, 6000 only out of 16,000 had been raiſed, and theſe were unattached. He could not conſider ſuch a motley ſet, who were rioting on their fifty guineas bounty, as a part of our effective army; and as to the Volunteers, though he entertained the higheſt opinion of their valour and patriotiſm, yet their ſyſtem was defective and miſapplied; it locked up their energy—and an Officer, unleſs ſecure of his troops, would not attempt any difficult enterpriſe. In ſhort, the Volunteer Syſtem muſt be reformed before advantage could be expected. He proceeded at great length to point out his various objections to this force, and to the mode of recruiting in general; from the whole of which he deduced, that Miniſters were incapable of filling their important ſituations.

Mr. Yorke, in reply, wiſhed the difficulty of executing ſuch novel meaſures to be conſidered; and, in proof of the attention of Government, obſerved, that laſt year we had only 60,000 regulars, while at preſent we had 120,000. The Officers of Volunteers alone amounted to 17,750. He ſpoke in favour of defenſive works, and congratulated the Country on the ſtrength and diſcipline of the Sea Fencibles.

Mr. Pitt wiſhed to draw the attention of the Houſe to the immediate diſcipline and arming of the Military Force. He was convinced, that the honourable body of Volunteers might be depended upon for the moſt effectual ſervices; and he looked to the Regular Army for offenſive operations on the enemy's coaſt and his foreign poſſeſſions. In the event of invaſion, he wiſhed the enemy to be met by a ſtrong force on their firſt landing; and even if they ſhould advance 150 miles, to pour upon them army after army, till they ſhould be overwhelmed with the weight. He continued at great length to recommend the formation of battalions amongſt, and perfect diſcipline of, the Volunteers, and adviſed eighty four inſtead of twenty days to be allowed for drilling, &c. A Britiſh Army might then be ſent to reſcue Hanover, and to rouſe the Continent to active exertions againſt French ambition. He looked forward to a long continuance of the conteſt; and amongſt a variety of rules for the improvement of Volunteer Corps, he ſuggeſted that no man ſhould retire without the conſent of his Officers and of the Deputy Lieutenants, or without procuring a ſubſtitute.

Mr. T. Grenville ſpoke to the ſame effect as Mr. Windham; and animadverted on the exemptions granted to Volunteers, and the bounty given for the Army of Reſerve.

Mr. Fox took a view of the different opinions which prevailed relative to the efficiency of the Volunteers. He obſerved, that this body were not originally raiſed for the purpoſe of ſerving as regulars; and if the ſuggeſtions of Mr. Pitt were to be adopted, the meaning of *Volunteers* would require explanation. Peaſants could not be called from the plough and exerciſed eighty days without pay or proviſion: were the people then to be *ſeduced* in the ſhape of Volunteers? The preſent ſpirit of the country was no more than it had always diſplayed in times of danger. Miniſters had indeed ſet the example of ſerving as privates; but on the appearance of the enemy they would be the firſt to deſert. Mr. Fox then adverted to the reſponſibility of Military Councils, and thought it highly neceſſary to have recourſe to greater knowledge than that of the Commander in Chief: he touched on the recall of General Fox; and, at length, adverted to the rejection of the Prince's offer of ſervice; which he condemned, as ſeeing no good reaſon why his Royal Highneſs's wiſh ſhould not be complied with. He profeſſed himſelf as averſe as any man from trenching on the Royal Prerogative; but the exerciſe of that prerogative muſt be ever regarded as the reſult of the advice of Miniſters, and, as ſuch, formed a juſt ground of parliamentary enquiry.

Mr. Addington replied to thoſe parts of the ſpeech of Mr. Fox which alluded to the Volunteers, and ſpoke againſt the creation of a Military Council. With reſpect to the Prince's claim, he was ſurpriſed at its introduction now, when a determined refuſal was given to his application

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application laſt war. Mr. Addington ſaid, that nothing but the expreſs commands of his Majeſty, or the unanimous reſolution of that Houſe, ſhould induce him to enter into any explanation on the ſubject of the demands of his Royal Highneſs, and the motives which led to their rejection.

Mr. Fox, in his reply, reprobated in the ſtrongeſt manner the conduct of his Majeſty's preſent Miniſters, particularly ſo far as regarded their government of Ireland.

Mr. Yorke could not ſit in ſilence while the preſent adminiſtration of the affairs of Ireland was ſo vehemently and ſo particularly cenſured. He embraced that opportunity of entering into a detail of the conduct of the Lord Lieutenant (his Noble Brother, Earl Hardwicke) previouſly to, and on the diſcovery of, the late inſurrection or rebellion in Dublin. He glanced at the military arrangements of the late Commander in Chief of Ireland (General Fox), and dropped ſome inſinuations which called up

Mr. Fox, who defended his brother with all the warmth of fraternal fondneſs. He boldly and fervently maintained, that his brother had never received the particular information alluded to; and that his military arrangements at ſuch a criſis were fully adequate to the emergency, and were honourable teſtimonials of the faithful diſcharge of his duty.

Some farther debate then enſued on the late events in Ireland, in which Lord De Blaquiere, Meſſrs. Corry, Yorke, Pitt, Windham, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, took a part; and at three o'clock in the morning the Reſolutions relative to the Eſtimates were paſſed.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10.

Mr. Yorke moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Volunteer Acts. The regulations applied, he obſerved, particularly to the exemptions, which were to depend on the perſon claiming them having obtained his certificate from the Commanding Officer as to his regular attendance on his duty. After the 1ſt of May next, the Volunteers would be required to exerciſe twenty-four times within the year to entitle them to exemptions. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill.

Mr. Curwan obſerved, that if the Volunteers neglected this duty, they would be loſt to the Army of Reſerve. He was againſt paying Volunteer Corps; but was of opinion the country ſhould be at the expenſe of Serjeant-Majors and Adjutants. He was alſo for a general fine for miſconduct in the ranks, and not attending drill. He wiſhed the volunteering ſpirit to be followed up, till we became an armed nation; and truſted he ſhould ſee the day, when the country might be left with ſafety to the Volunteers, and, if neceſſity required, the regulars be ſent on foreign ſervice.

Mr. Addington diſapproved the appointment of Field Officers to Volunteer Corps. He did not ſee how it was poſſible for labourers to attend eighty-five drills in the year, agreeable to Mr. Pitt's plan, unleſs they were paid. He, notwithſtanding, thought that Serjeant Majors ſhould be encouraged.

Mr. Yorke obſerved, that the regulations hinted at might be adopted in the progreſs of the Bill through the Houſe. He was againſt giving Adjutants permanent pay, when the Corps were to be called out only twenty-four times a year under the new Bill.

Mr. Addington thought, that nothing ſhould be done to diminiſh the reſpect of Volunteers to their Officers; and that the proceedings of the Houſe ſhould carry with them the feelings of the Volunteers.

Leave was then given to bring in the Bill, which was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 8.

THIS Gazette contains a letter from Lord Keith, of the 7th inſtant, introducing a Diſpatch from Captain Honyman, of the Leda, to whom the following account was addreſſed by Lieutenant Shippard, and of whoſe brave conduct, both the Noble Admiral and Captain ſpeak in the moſt gratifying terms.

SIR, *"Admiral Mitchell cutter, off Boulogne, Oct. 31ſt.*

In executing the orders of Rear-Admiral Montagu, while cloſe in off Boulogne,

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Boulogne, I this morning, at nine o'clock, obſerved ſeven veſſels, which I took for gun-boats, coming from the Weſtward, intending, as I ſuppoſed, to form a junction with thoſe already in the road; and as the wind was E. S. E. I ſtood along ſhore, with an intention of keeping them in play till the ſquadron came up.—They turned out to be ſloops and ſchooners, ſome of which were armed, under the convoy of a gun-brig of twelve 32-pounders, which we brought to action at 10, cloſe under the batteries of Patel, and after engaging them two hours and a half, drove her, with one of the ſloops, on ſhore, under the fire of their batteries and muſketry.—In the conflict a ſhell fell on board of us, which has wounded our maſt and croſs jack-yard in ſeveral places; our ſails and rigging are a good deal cut up with their grape; they have diſmounted one gun, and hulled us in ſeveral places.—I am ſorry to add, we have two men badly wounded, one with the loſs of a leg; and the mate, with two others, ſlightly; all of whoſe conduct, with the reſt of the crew (35 in all), deſerve my warmeſt approbation.

I am, &c.

ALEX. SHIPPARD."

THURSDAY, NOV. 10.

This Gazette contains the official letter of Admiral Montagu, incloſing the following from Lieutenant Chambers:

His Majeſty's Gun-Brig Conflict,

SIR, *Downs, Nov.* 8, 1803.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that having parted company with his Majeſty's ſloop Lark, under whoſe orders I had received directions to cruiſe, this morning, at nine A. M. Calais bearing South, diſtant between three and four miles, I fell in with and captured the French national gun-boat, No. 86, lugger-rigged, manned with one Sub-Lieutenant, twenty-ſeven non-commiſſioned officers and privates of the 36th regiment of the line, and ſix ſeamen, armed with one long eighteen pounder, and one long eight pounder, twenty-three ſtand of arms, complete, ſabres, piſtols, and other ſmall arms, deſtined from Boulogne to Calais the preceding evening, but not being able to get in.

I am, &c.

D. CHAMBERS.

SATURDAY, NOV. 12.

This Gazette contains a diſpatch from Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, dated on board the Bellerophon, Aug. 13, and introducing the following Letter from Captain Loring. The Admiral paſſes the higheſt encomiums on the zeal and gallant conduct of the Captain.

"Bellerophon, off Cape Maiſe,

SIR, *July* 26, 1803.

In purſuance of your orders relative to the blockade of Cape Francois with the ſquadron under my command, in the performance of which, I truſt my endeavours may not be found deficient, I beg leave to inform you, that on Sunday the 24th ultimo, at ſix P. M. being off that port, a heavy ſquall came on from the land, which induced the two line of battle-ſhips to attempt an eſcape; the weather ſoon moderating, they were immediately diſcovered, and the ſignal for a general chaſe was made. On their clearing the harbour they hauled to the weſtward, to take advantage of the land wind; every effort poſſible was made to keep ſight of them during the night, which was effected principally by the vigilance of Captains Evans and Perkins, of the Æolus and Tartar. At half paſt nine o'clock I was informed, by an officer from the Elephant, who had been on board the Tartar, that one of the ſhips had tacked to the eaſtward, and the other ſteering to the weſtward, cloſe along ſhore; in conſequence of which, I directed Captain Dundas to tack, and endeavour to cut off the former, the Elephant being the weathermoſt ſhip, and purſued the other with the two frigates; the Theſeus and Vanguard being to Leeward in the firſt of the ſquall, did not join me till about 12 o'clock at night; at daylight we were within gun-ſhot of the chaſe. On hearing a heavy cannonading to the eaſtward, I made the Theſeus ſignal to chaſe eaſt, having been unfortunately unable to make a ſimilar diſpoſition during the night; and at half paſt three P. M. on the 25th, we came up, and after exchanging ſeveral bow and ſtern chaſers with the Vanguard and Tartar, who were the headmoſt ſhips, ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proves to be the Duqueſne, of 74 guns, commanded by Monſieur Kerrangel, Capitaine de Vaiſſeau, from Cape Francois bound to Europe. I am ſorry

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ſorry to ſay one man was killed, another wounded on board the Vanguard; none on board the enemy's ſhips. In paſſing between the two iſlands of St. Domingo and Tortudo, near Port au-Paix, we took the French National ſchooner Oiſeau of 16 guns and 60 men, commanded by Monſieur Druault, Lieutenant de Vaiſſeau, which I have ordered, with the Duqueſne, to Port Royal, under charge of the Vanguard and Tartar.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN LORING.

There are two Letters from Lord Nelſon dated the 27th September, and 1ſt October, announcing the capture of Les Quatre Fils French privateer of four guns and 78 men, by the Juno; and la Caille French ſchooner privateer, of ſix guns and 60 men, by the Bittern.—Alſo a Letter from Captain Page, of the Caroline, to Sir E. Nepean, ſtating the capture of the Dutch Brig, De Haasje, of ſix guns and 33 men, from the Cape of Good Hope, with diſpatches for Batavia, which were thrown overboard.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 15.

A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was yeſterday received by the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, from General Grinfield, commander of his Majeſty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Charibbee iſlands:—

Demarara, Starbrook, Sept. 20, 1803.

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip of the ſurrender of this Colony and Eſſequibo, which capitulated yeſterday, and this day we are in poſſeſſion.

I take the opportunity of a veſſel going to Barbadoes to ſend this, with the hope of its reaching your Lordſhip ſooner than that which Commodore Hood and myſelf ſhall diſpatch as ſoon as we can convey more particulars.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. GRINFIELD, Lieut. Gen.

To the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, &c.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains a letter from Commodore Samuel Hood on the ſame ſubject.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

Sir J. Saumarez, in a diſpatch to the Admiralty, dated Guernſey, Nov. 19, relates the deſtruction of the gun-boats off la Hogue, as announced in our laſt, and incloſes the following letter from Captain Dunbar, containing the particulars:

"*Poulette, at Sea, Nov.* 15, 1803.

SIR,

As I was paſſing the iſland of Alderney this morning, about a quarter paſt 11, I came up with a convoy belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of about 30 ſail, ſteering to the Eaſtward, eſcorted by ſeveral armed veſſels, and in the act of rounding Cape la Hogue. I have great pleaſure in acquainting you, that the attack made on them by his Majeſty's ſhip under my command was ſuch as to compel their crews to run them on the rocks, where they became completely expoſed to our ſhot, as well as the dangers incident to that ſituation. It is impoſſible for me to deſcribe ſufficiently the zeal and good conduct of thoſe under me; every officer and man volunteered their ſervices in the boats, by which a brig, a lugger, and a ſloop, the latter made faſt with her cable to the ſhore, were cut out under a ſmart fire, while the ſhip was carried, and anchored within three cables' length of the ſurf, to cover thoſe engaged on this enterprize. As the reſt were left dry by the tide, I am confident that ſeveral are totally loſt. Thoſe that fell into our hands are new, and from having ſweeps on board, though not armed, evidently intended to aid in the invaſion. The Liberty took aſhore, but the Moucheron could not get up in time. I am moſt happy to add, that not a man was hurt, and the loſs of an anchor is all that we experienced.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. DUNBAR.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council, permitting Britiſh Subjects to trade to the Colonies of Demarara and Eſſequibo.]

TUESDAY, NOV. 29.

The Gazette of Tueſday contains a diſpatch from General Grinfield, dated Demarara, September 27, which incloſes the report of Lieutenant Colonel Nicholſon, of the ſurrender of Berbice and its dependencies. This Officer, in a letter dated September 25, ſtates, that he arrived with the troops off the River Berbice on the 23d, and ſent a flag of truce with a Summons to the Naval and Military

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Military Commanders to ſurrender. The veſſel returned early the next morning, having on board a Committee of the Proviſional Government, a Captain of Artillery, and a Lieutenant of the Batavian Navy, to treat for the ſurrender of the Colony, which was done, and the Articles of Capitulation ſigned; but as the Commandant of the Batavian troops would not ſanction the ſurrender, without conſulting the officers under his command, it was agreed that the Netly ſchooner, with the ſmalleſt of the tranſports, ſhould paſs over the Bar, and wait until the flag of truce returned from the fort with the Commandant's anſwer, which not arriving ſo ſoon as was expected, the Netly and the tranſports got under weigh, and were proceeding to paſs the forts, when the flag of truce returned, to ſignify the Commandant's approval of the terms, but requeſting the Britiſh troops might not land until the 25th, which was complied with. On that day, landed and took poſſeſſion of the forts, &c. and the Batavian garriſon, conſiſting of upwards of 600 men, were made priſoners.

This letter is followed by the Summons alluded to, which offers ſecurity to the perſons and property of the inhabitants, and requires the ſurrender of the ſea and land forces. An anſwer was ſoon returned, accompanied by the articles of Capitulation, which were twenty-two in number, and in every point of importance ſimilar to thoſe drawn up for the ſurrender of Eſſequibo and Demerara, of which we gave a correct abſtract in our laſt. The 6th Article, however, was not acceded to, as our officers had no inſtructions for that purpoſe.—Its purport was, that all ſalaries due by the Colony to the Proviſional Government, &c. ſhall be paid out of the ordinary duties and taxes. Some other Articles relative to the confirmation of grants of land, permiſſion for ſuch of the Military Departments as might chooſe to remain in the Colony, &c. were not agreed to, but left for future conſideration. The twenty-ſecond Article related to ſome mutineers who, by a late inſurrection, were ſtated to have put the colony in danger of total deſtruction; the Government wiſhed that they ſhould be ſent to Holland at the expenſe of his Majeſty, to be tried for their crimes; but the diſpoſal of them was finally left to the Britiſh Commanders in the Weſt Indies.

[Next follow the terms of the Capitulation of Demerara and Eſſequibo.]

Return of Priſoners of war who ſurrendered at Demerara and Eſſequibo on the 20th September:—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Major, 10 Captains, 26 Lieutenants, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Maſter, 1 Serjeant-Major, 3 Surgeons, 5 Aſſiſtant Surjeons, 174 Serjeants and Corporals, 1 Armourer, 27 Trumpeters and Drummers, 685 Privates.

Surrendered in the Colony of Berbice, on the 25th September:—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 4 Captains, 10 Lieutenants, 6 Second Lieutenants, 1 Quarter-Maſter, 1 Surgeon, 1 Aſſiſtant Surgeon, 1 Cadet, 26 Serjeants and Corporals, 10 Trumpeters and Drummers, 563 Privates.

Total—2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Major, 14 Captains, 36 Lieutenants, 6 Second Lieutenants, 1 Adjutant, 2 Quarter-Maſters, 1 Serjeant-Major, 4 Surgeons, 6 Aſſiſtant Surgeons, 1 Cadet, 200 Serjeants and Corporals, 1 Armourer, 37 Trumpeters and Drummers, 1248 Privates.

Diſpatches from Commodore Hood, of ſimilar import, are next given. They contain a ſpirited eulogium on the bravery of, and good underſtanding between, the land and ſea forces:—they alſo contain a letter from Captain L. O. Bland, of the Heureux, who landed the marines to ſecond the efforts of the military. He obſerves, "the garriſon did not join in the Capitulation till we arrived with the Britiſh land and ſea forces nearly within gun-ſhot of their works; ſeeing we were determined, a boat was hurried off to inform us they would ſurrender, if we would wait till next day, which was agreed to, on our being allowed to go into the harbour that night, and take poſſeſſion of the ſhipping."

Return of ſhipping found in the river Demerara:—Hippomenes, Batavian corvette, pierced for 18 guns; Sophia, a ſhip claimed as Engliſh property; Rotterdam, ditto; Diana, ditto; Elbe, detained by the Dutch before our arrival, under Britiſh colours; Nile, ditto; Admiral Kingſbergen; Aurora; Leesfield; Maria; Wilhelmina, ditto; Boodes Welleeren; and Wilhelmina, Dutch merchant ſhips.

At Berbice:—Serpent, National ſchooner, and five merchant veſſels. Total—Nineteen.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE principal intelligence from Hamburgh relates to the Declaration made by his Britannic Majeſty, as Elector of Hanover, relative to the compulſory means which were threatened to be employed, in order to raiſe money for the ſubſiſtence of the French troops. His Majeſty therefore declares, in the moſt ſolemn manner, that his Hanoverian Miniſters of State have no authority whatever, without his expreſs command, to raiſe money, or give ſecurity for it.

We learn that the ſum demanded by France of the city of Hamburgh is 60,000l.; of Bremen, 50,000l.; and of Lubeck, 40,000l. The whole will be immediately paid; but we underſtand that the Hanſeatic Towns have thrown themſelves upon the protection of Ruſſia.

When the Senate of Hamburgh ſhewed ſome degree of reluctance in acceding to the above demands of France, it is ſaid that General Berthier very *politely* convinced them of the propriety of *conſenting*, by informing them, that if they could not make up their minds immediately, General Mortier, a great *practical* Logician, would attend with twenty thouſand *reaſons* (ſoldiers) for their *inſtant acquieſcence*.

The following is ſtated to be circulated upon the continent, as the ſubſtance of the Anſwer given by the Britiſh Government to the Propoſitions made by the Emperor of Ruſſia for an amicable accommodation with France:

"That his Britannic Majeſty, being ever actuated by a ſincere deſire for peace, would have entertained with ſatisfaction the mediation of his Imperial Majeſty, on the grounds on which it was propoſed, had the conduct of France furniſhed a proſpect of effecting an accommodation on principles of equity and honour. But the Britiſh nation having, by extraordinary ſacrifices, placed itſelf in a great and impoſing ſtate of warfare, his Majeſty could not, conſiſtent with his dignity and intereſt, relax in its vigorous proſecution, until he had obtained ample ſecurity againſt the hoſtile views of France."

The Ruſſian fleets, both in the Baltic and the Black Sea, are ordered to be immediately equipped for ſervice; and the Emperor had ſignified his approbation of the dignified reſiſtance made by Count Marcoff to the petulant overtures of the Firſt Conſul, by ſending to him the Cordon Bleu, the enſign of one of the firſt orders in Ruſſia.

It is ſtated in letters from Conſtantinople, that the Emperor of Ruſſia has directed his Ambaſſador there to notify to the Porte, that he will take no part in any ſcheme for the partition of European Turkey. This declaration has afforded the utmoſt ſatisfaction to the Turkiſh Government.

Accounts have been received from Liſbon, of a moſt extraordinary deluge having taken place, from the burſting of a water-ſpout in the iſland of Madeira, on the 10th of laſt month. The firſt reports ſtated, that Funchal, the capital of the iſland, was almoſt entirely ſwept away, with the deſtruction of one thouſand of the inhabitants; but, from ſubſequent information, we are juſtified in the belief, that the injury ſuſtained by the alarming event has been very much exaggerated. Among the ſufferers were an Engliſh Gentleman, and ſeveral of his family. No conſiderable damage was ſuſtained by the ſhipping.

The Speech of the Preſident of the United States to Congreſs, on the 17th of October, treats of the ceſſion of Louiſiana to the United States—notices their other territorial acquiſitions and improvements—congratulates Congreſs on the very flouriſhing ſtate of the Revenue—and deplores the renewal of the war between England and France. The Speech likewiſe conveys the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that America will preſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality.

The new title to be conferred on the Preſident of the United States of America is, "His Highneſs the Preſident of the United States, and Protector of its Liberties."

The fever has entirely ſubſided at New York, and trade and buſineſs have been reſumed in that city with their former activity.

Among the candidates for the Chaplaincy of the United States of America, was the noted Thomas Paine. As a proof, however, that the Congreſs had no great opinion of the ſincerity of his converſion, his clerical qualifica-

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qualifications, or the improvement of his morals, he had only ONE vote in his favour on the occaſion.

A plot had been formed to ſet fire to the town of Kingſton, on the night of the 3d of October. Happily, however, it was diſcovered, and the fire extinguiſhed ſoon after it was kindled.

Three Negroes were hanged on the 21ſt October, for the murder of their maſter and miſtreſs, on Skiddaw Plantation.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudd, of Port Antonio, have alſo been murdered by their own Negroes.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Circe Frigate, of 32 guns, was, on Wedneſday the 16th of November, in chaſe of a French Privateer, and unfortunately ſtruck the ground on the Lemon Oar; by which accident ſhe made ſo much water, that the crew were obliged to leave her next day. She went down ſoon after. The crew were brought into Yarmouth Roads by three fiſhing veſſels on the Friday following.

NOV. 21. A general meeting of the Royal Academy was held, on the King's Meſſage reſpecting the late diſpute of the Academicians. The Preſident and Council, we underſtand, had ſuſpended the Treaſurer, and then proceeded to vote away the fund in a manner not ſanctioned by the ſtatutes.—The Attorney-General, on a reference made to him by order of the King, declared the meaſure to be illegal; in conſequence of which the King, with his own hand, eraſed the reſolutions. His opinion, and that of the Attorney-General, were ordered to be entered on the records.

22. In conſequence of an attachment iſſued againſt one Wilſon, who keeps an inn at Baſingſtoke, for carrying away Miſs Woodward, he was brought into the Court of King's Bench, and gave bail for his appearance to anſwer any charges that might be brought againſt him. He entered into a recognizance of 300l. and his bail in the ſum of 150l. each.

23. Mr. Nottingham, an Attorney, aged between twenty and thirty, was brought into the Court of King's Bench, to receive judgment for an aſſault on John Parſons, Eſq. a Magiſtrate, and Maſter of the Ceremonies at Lincoln, aged ſeventy; when he was adjudged to pay a fine of fifty pounds, be impriſoned three months in the King's Bench, find ſecurity for his good behaviour for three years, himſelf in 500l. and two ſureties in 250l. each, and be further impriſoned till ſuch recognizances were entered into.

This afternoon, two boys belonging to Hatton-Garden School, playing at ſoldiers in Fleet Market, attacked each other with piſtols charged with powder; one, about eleven years of age, happened to put ſome gravel-ſtones to the charge, which took place in the face of another boy of fourteen, and wounded him ſo dreadfully, that he has ſince died.

25. Mr. Juſtice Groſe pronounced the judgment of the Court of King's Bench upon Robert Redhead, a Brandy-merchant of Mark-lane, for a conſpiracy to defraud Government of the drawback on exporting that article; and on Neale M'Bride, a Revenue Officer, for aſſiſting him. The learned Judge, having in ſuitable terms expatiated upon the enormity of the offence, ſentenced the former to be impriſoned two years in Newgate, and to ſtand twice in the pillory near the Royal Exchange; and the latter to be impriſoned eighteen months.

The Rev. John Greaves appeared before the Court to receive judgment, having been convicted of an aſſault with an intent to commit a crime too deteſtable to be mentioned.

His Counſel entreated of the Court to let his puniſhment be in London, and that he might not be ſent to the gaol of the County in which the offence was committed, as the priſoner had an aged father of ninety, whoſe ſudden or peaceful deſcent into the grave might depend upon the clemency of the Court in this particular.

Mr. Dallas, as Counſel for the proſecution, ſaid; "When, my Lords, the priſoner was detected in this nefarious tranſaction, he applied to a friend to adviſe him the part he ſhould act after the painful diſcloſure. The advice he received was, that he ſhould abandon his native home for ever; that he ſhould withdraw to a remote country, where his name and character would be unknown, and that he might there exerciſe the duties of his ſacred profeſſion, if his con-

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ſcience would permit him to reſume them. At firſt this Gentleman complied with this prudent admonition; but when two years were paſſed over, he abandoned all decency, and obtruded himſelf into the pariſh. He would again have taken poſſeſſion of the church, have entered on the ſolemn ſervice, and have officiated at the holy altar, if the public indignation had not driven him from the neighbourhood, and placed him on the floor of this Court, where he now ſtands to receive the ſentence of the law."

He was adjudged to be impriſoned in Newgate for the term of two years; to give ſecurity for ſeven years for his good behaviour, himſelf in 500l. and two ſureties in 250l. each.

Lord Ellenborough ſaid, the record of the conviction of this beneficed clergyman ſhall be laid before the Biſhop of his Dioceſe.

During a gale in the middle of laſt week, ſeven Pilots, belonging to the iſland of St. Agnes, periſhed near the Land's End. A Guernſey Cutter Privateer, with a Dutch Eaſt-India Ship, her prize, approached the iſlands; but having loſt her rudder, it was not practicable, the day the pilots got on board, from the wind and tide not being ſufficiently favourable, to bring her into either of the harbours at theſe iſles; ſhe was therefore brought to anchor as near as poſſible on the outſide. During the night the wind became more adverſe, ſo that they were conſtrained to ſlip or cut; but as each veſſel had a pilot on board, the boat with the other five men kept them company; but the gale increaſing, and ſhifting to a different point, they were all driven off the harbour of St. Ives; where we hear both ſhip and cutter are now in ſafety. The men then all took the boat, with hopes of regaining home; but the weather growing worſe, and they not being perfectly acquainted with that coaſt, were obſerved from the land all to periſh, without the poſſibility of receiving the leaſt aſſiſtance.

25. The firſt regiment of Loyal London Volunteers were inſpected by Colonel Harnage, who paid them many compliments for their appearance and diſcipline. Colonel Birch, their Commander, afterwards addreſſed them on the ſubject of ſome falſe reports that had been circulated reſpecting the ſtate of the arms of the corps, which Colonel Harnage had authoriſed him to contradict. The calumny, he ſaid, muſt have originated from ſome little minds, for what purpoſe, they who circulated it beſt knew. He had further the pleaſure to inform them, that Colonel Harnage had requeſted him to ſay, that their arms were as complete as was requiſite for any regiment.

A wag, ſome time ago, with the idea of regimental diſtinctions in his head, ſuch as the *King's Own*, the *Queen's Own*, &c. denominated the Lawyers' Corps, the DEVIL'S OWN; and very lately, ſome malicious humouriſt called the Firſt Loyal London, the DIRTY FIRST; hence Colonel Birch's obſervations, with Colonel Harnage's *clincher* above, to do away the *foul* reproach.—It is but common juſtice to add, that there never was the leaſt cauſe for the aſperſion.

30. Mr. Reid was elected, without oppoſition, one of the Directors of the Hon. Eaſt-India Company, in the room of Sir Lionel Darell, deceaſed.

His Majeſty's brig Woolwich, Lieut. John Cox Commander, has arrived at the Cuſtom-Houſe from St. Peterſburgh, with his Majeſty's private property, which had been ſent off from Hanover on the approach of the French. It conſiſts of ingots and ſpecie to the amount of three hundred thouſand pounds.

DEC. 2. *Dreadful Fire.*—This morning, about two o'clock, a fire was diſcovered in the long range of auction rooms, manufactories, and warehouſes, between Frith-ſtreet and Dean-ſtreet, Soho. On the firſt alarm the manufactory of Jackſon and Moſer, furniſhing ironmongers, and the workſhops of Jameſon and Willis, coach-makers, appeared to be in flames.

The drums of the St. James's, and of the Royal Weſtminſter Volunteers, immediately beat to arms, and detachments from thoſe valuable corps haſtened with the moſt commendable alacrity to lend their aſſiſtance in ſubduing the flames, and in protecting the property of thoſe perſons who were ſuffering from this calamity. It was near two hours, however, before water could be procured in ſufficient quantities to ſupply the engines, now collected from every corner of the town. In the mean time the flames were raging with uncontroulable fury.

Adjoining to the buildings already on fire were the large furniture repoſitory of Meſſrs. Hemmings and Weſtwood, extending from Frith-ſtreet to Dean-ſtreet; the ſchool-room of the Frith-ſtreet Academy; a large auction room in the rear of Compton ſtreet, and the back ware-

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warehouſes, full of goods, belonging to Mr. Bond, furniſhing ironmonger, alſo of Compton-ſtreet—all of which ſoon formed one general maſs of conflagration. From theſe premiſes the flames were rapidly communicated to the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Ram, upholſterer, in Compton-ſtreet, and to the potatoe warehouſe adjoining, both of which houſes, together with the back part of Mr. Reid's, the grocer, were conſumed.

At this time, the wind changing from due North to near South Weſt, the flames, avoiding, as if by miracle, the corner houſe in Compton-ſtreet, communicated to the Weſt ſide of Frith-ſtreet, where the following houſes were deſtroyed in regular progreſſion, one after another:—The houſe, No. 39, gutted. The houſe of Mr. Hort, No. 40, a complete ruin. The following houſes are levelled with the ground: The houſe of Mr. Hogard, attorney; the Frith-ſtreet Academy, front and rear: the houſe and premiſes of Meſſrs. Hemmings and Weſtwood, auctioneers; the houſe and extenſive workſhops of Meſſrs. Jameſon and Willis, coachmakers; the houſe and workſhop of Mr. Lucas, a taylor; the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Moſer; and the dwelling-houſe, offices, and extenſive manufactory of Meſſrs. Jackſon and Moſer. It was in their premiſes that this deſtructive calamity is ſuppoſed to have originated; and it was with the deſtruction of their dwelling-houſe, within three doors of Queen-ſtreet, that the progreſs of the flames was arreſted, and an end put to a conflagration which threatened with deſolation the whole of the neighbourhood.

About ten o'clock in the morning, the front of one of the houſes in Compton-ſtreet fell in with a terrible craſh. Several friends who had come to enquire for Mr. Reid, the clothier, at No. 9, were in imminent danger—the parapet from the falling houſe oppoſite drove in his ſhop door, juſt as his friends, ſeeing their danger, were running into the back parlour for ſhelter.

Beſides what is above ſtated, the back parts of all the houſes in Dean-ſtreet, and the whole fronts of the eaſt ſide of Frith-ſtreet, have received great injury. Indeed the latter ſtreet exhibits an awful ſpectacle to the feeling mind; the only conſolation ariſing from which is, that no lives have been loſt. A fireman of the name of Crocker, ſeeing the front of one of the burning houſes giving way, took ſhelter in the door-way of the houſe, No. 18, oppoſite—but here misfortune overtook him: both of his thighs were broken by the falling brickwork, and the door was completely driven in.

4. The colours of the Royal Spelthorn Legion, under the command of the Duke of Clarence, were preſented to the Corps by the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highneſs arrived on the ground (Aſhford Common) at three o'clock, eſcorted by the troop of the Legion, the Kingſton Volunteers likewiſe attending as a Guard of Honour. On preſenting the colours, his Royal Highneſs expreſſed himſelf to the following effect:—

"VOLUNTEERS!

"It is with the higheſt ſatisfaction I take upon me the honourable office of preſenting the Royal Spelthorn Legion, this day, with their Colours. When I view ſo reſpectable a Corps, and conſider the high character attached to it, it would be ſuperfluous in me to point out thoſe duties and obligations which have been ſo fully exemplified in its conduct. When you behold theſe Colours (taking them in his hand), they will remind you of the common cauſe in which you are engaged, for your King, your country, your religion, your laws, liberty, and property, your children, and your wives, nay, in ſhort, for every thing dear to Engliſhmen. Accept then this pledge, this ſacred pledge, which you will take care to defend with your laſt drop of blood, and only reſign with your lives!"

After the ceremony, the Prince was eſcorted by the troop of the Legion to the Buſh Inn, at Staines, where his Royal Highneſs and the Officers of the Corps dined. The ground was kept by the Windſor and Chertſey Yeomanry Cavalry. The Prince was dreſſed in the uniform of the 10th Light Dragoons.

This afternoon a ſermon was preached at the Surry Chapel, Blackfriars Road, to the Volunteers, by the Rev. Rowland Hill, from the 20th Pſalm, 7th and 8th verſes. Upwards of 2000 Gentlemen, from the different Aſſociations, were preſent: in his diſcourſe, Mr. Hill paid many neat compliments to the patriotiſm of the Volunteers, and exhorted them to blend piety with courage, in which caſe there could be no doubt of the ultimate ſucceſs of their exertions. Before the ſermon, a hymn was ſung to the tune of "God ſave the King;" and after the ſermon, another to the tune of "Rule Britannia."—The above aſſemblage was in conſequence of a public invitation given by the Preacher to the Volunteers

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of the Metropolis only, to attend divine service at his Chapel.

5. In the Court of Common Pleas a cause was tried, wherein Colonel Shee was plaintiff, and Captain Malcolm, Commander of the Victorious, of 74 guns, was defendant. The action was brought to recover damages for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. The criminal intercourse was found to have taken place on board the defendant's ship, in which Colonel and Mrs. Shee were passengers from India. It appeared, however, in the course of the trial, that very unhappy differences had prevailed between them, and that Colonel Shee had treated his wife with severity. The Judge was also of opinion, that the plaintiff had not used due diligence to prevent her, strong as her tendency to vice appeared to be, from throwing herself into the arms of the defendant.—The Jury, after a short consultation, found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 40s.

6. *Shooting a Deserter.*—This day, about nine o'clock, a soldier, belonging to the 70th regiment, was escorted from the Provost, at Hilsea Barracks, Portsea, to Portsdown, for the purpose of undergoing the sentence of death, as passed on him at a recent Court-Martial, for repeated desertion. This unfortunate man was only twenty years of age. He had received repeated sums of money from different parishes and individuals, for the Army of Reserve; after which he always deserted on the first opportunity. On his arrival at the fatal spot, he shewed every mark of penitence, and prayed fervently with the Clergyman for a considerable time. Then kneeling on a truss of hay, the soldiers appointed for the execution marched in a solemn manner till they arrived within ten yards of him, and then proceeded to do their duty. The first fire wounded him in the thigh; the second it was supposed missed him, and the third deprived him of his feelings, though it did not entirely kill him; when three file marched close to him, and instantly dispatched him.

7. In the Court of King's Bench, John and Michael Hedges were indicted for a conspiracy to defraud Government, by procuring false vouchers (obtained from the Clerks and Keepers of the Stores at his Majesty's Dock Yards at Deptford and Woolwich) for work done and goods delivered, which, in fact, never was done, nor the goods ever delivered. Mr. Erskine stated, that the prosecution was instituted at the instance of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, in consequence of certain vouchers transmitted to them from the Commissioners of the Navy. He should show that, for the work which, if fairly paid for, amounted to no more than 235l. 5s. 5d. between the periods of the 11th of March, 1800, and that of the 11th of December, 1802, the contractors had charged, and were paid (it could hardly be credited) the sum of 2,650l. 18s. 9d., thus defrauding Government of the sum of 2,415l. 13s. 4d. in a business whose fair amount was not 300l. Mr. Erskine then proceeded to state the manner in which these frauds were committed; the facts of which being maintained, and fully proved in evidence, the Jury found a verdict of —*Guilty.*

9. At twelve o'clock, Redhead, the Brandy Merchant, for defrauding the revenue, was put in the pillory at the Royal Exchange; whence, after being exhibited for an hour, he was committed to Newgate, where he is to be confined for two years, and to be a second time exposed in the pillory.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has bestowed the office of Wardenship of the Stannaries, in Cornwall, on Mr. Tyrwhitt.

MARRIAGES.

Sir Henry Carr Ibbetson, bart. to Miss Scott, of Wetherby.

William Coast, esq. major of the 96th regiment of foot, to Miss Ryder.

Charles Montague Fabian, esq. captain in the royal navy, to Miss Mary Bentham, of Sheerness.

The Earl of Belvedere, to Miss M'Cay.

William Jones, esq. marshall of the king's bench, to Miss Mary Ann Boydell.

Colonel Darley Griffith, of the 1st regiment of foot guards, to Miss Hankey.

Thomas Walpole, esq. to Lady Margaret Percival.

William Churchil, esq. to the Countess of Strafford.

Sir Thomas Manners Sutton, solicitor general, to Miss Copley.

Robert Browne, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the 12th light dragoons, to Miss Clayton, daughter of Sir Robert Clayton.

The Rev. Samuel Hoole, M. A. Minister of Poplar, to Miss Warneford, of Dorking.

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MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 10.

NEAR Dublin, Marcus Deſpard, eſq. of the county of Monaghan.

17. In King-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, William Balmain, ſurgeon of his Majeſty's forces, and late principal ſurgeon to the ſettlement of New South Wales.

Mr. John Dempſter, of Dunnichen, in his 69th year.

20. At Balbitan, General Benjamin Gordon, aged 84, lieutenant-colonel of the 48th regiment of foot.

22. Lady Harriet Stanhope, daughter to the Earl of Cheſterfield.

23. John Edmonds, eſq. of Gray's-inn-lane, in his 94th year.

24. Mr. T. W. Tawney, of Kenning Green.

Lately, aged 87, the Rev. William Currer, vicar of Clapman, near Settle.

25. Mr. Richard Field, ſolicitor, of Richmond-buildings, Dean-ſtreet, Soho.

John Cormick, eſq. of Putney.

Mr. William Haddon, of Great Trinity-lane.

Mr. John Feltham, in his 37th year.

In New North-ſtreet, Queen-ſquare, Dr. Robert Roberts, phyſician to the army.

Joſeph Wilton, eſq. royal academician, in his 82d year.

Francis Page, eſq. late M. P. for the Univerſity of Oxford.

26. Daniel Fenn, eſq. of Burrows-buildings.

Lately, at Hook, in Hampſhire, William Hornby, eſq.

29. At Kenſington, Robert Thornton, eſq. aged 70.

Ann Turner, of North Shields, aged 105 years.

Lately, at Broomhill, in the pariſh of Arthuret, in Cumberland, Mrs. Eleanor Moffat, aged 104 years.

Lately, Mr. Edward Hallawell, of Norland, near Halifax, aged 104 years.

DEC. 1. At Batterſea Riſe, in his 69th year, Thomas Aſtle, eſq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. and keeper of the records of the Tower.

2. Thomas Marten, M.D. of Oxford-ſtreet, aged 60 years.

Lately, Mr. William Pruet, farmer, at Midhurſt.

3. John Gordon Haliburton, of Lower Groſvenor place, Pimlico.

Mr. John Browne, grocer, of Fiſh-ſtreet-hill, many years common-councilman of Bridge Ward,

William Wilcocks, eſq. of Spring-gardens.

At Dalmahoy, near Edinburgh, Lady Halkett, widow of Sir John Halkett, bart.

In his 51ſt year, the Rev. Luke Yarker, M.A. rector of Fingale, near Bedale, in Yorkſhire.

4. Mr. Thomas Borton, ſtock-broker, aged 32 years.

5. At Wembly-park, Richard Page, eſq. in his 55th year.

6. At Limehouſe, Mr. John Croſs, in his 74th year, many years purveyor to his Majeſty's dock at Woolwich.

Lately, at Chelſea, in his 84th year, Captain Phineas Seymour, of the royal navy.

7. In Hoxton-ſquare, the Rev. John Reynolds, many years paſtor of the congregation of diſſenters in Camomile-ſtreet.

At Twickenham, the Right Hon. Anne Lady Mendip, in her 79th year.

Mr. Kirkman, ſen. brewer, in Broad-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.

8. At Edinburgh, Thomas Pringle, eſq. vice-admiral of the red.

9. Colonel Boardman, late lieutenant-colonel of the Scotch Greys.

10. John Sumner, eſq. of Brompton-row, Knightſbridge.

Mrs. Catherine Cotton, wife of William Cotton, eſq. of Clapham Common, aged 36.

12. Mrs. Towgood, wife of Matthew Towgood, eſq.

Lady Charlotte Tuſton, aunt to the Earl of Thanet, in her 76th year.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Wilſon, formerly an eminent printer there.

At Birmingham, Samuel Garbett, eſq.

17. At Brompton-hall, Middleſex, the Rev. Joſeph Griffith, rector of Turvey, in the county of Bedford.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In his paſſage to England, Alexander Forbes, eſq. of Jamaica.

At Jamaica, Mr. Edward Chriſtie, youngeſt ſon of the late Mr. Chriſtie, of Pall-mall.

SEPT. 24. At Spaniſh Town, Jamaica, Mr. Stewart Parſons, of the 42d regiment, ſon of Mr. Parſons, late of Drury-lane Theatre.

In his paſſage from Madras, Mr. John Whitfield, late ſtaff-ſurgeon of his Majeſty's forces.

NOV. 4. On his paſſage from Bengal, Colonel Henry Hyndman.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1803.

Days	Bank Stock	1per Ct Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
26		53⅞	53⅞ a 54⅛	69⅛	87⅞	88⅛	15 9-16		8¼ dif.	51⅞	9							
28		53⅞	54⅛ a ⅜	69¼	88⅜	89⅜	15⅝		8	51⅞								
29	144	54⅛	54⅛ a 55	69⅛	89	90	15¼		7¼	52⅛	9⅛	168½						
30																		
1	144¾	53⅞		69⅝	89¼	90¼	1513-16		7¼			168¼						
2	144⅛	54⅛		69⅜	90⅛	90⅛	1513-16		7	52⅛						80		
3	146¼	55¼		71⅛		92¼	16¼		5¼	53¼	9⅛	172						
5	146	55		71		91¼	16 1-16		5¼		9 1 16	172						
6	147	55		71⅛		91⅜	16⅛		5	53⅛	9⅛	172						
7		54⅝		70¼		90⅜	1515-16		6¼	52⅞								
8	146	54⅝		70¼		91¼	16		6									
9	145¾	54⅝		70⅜		91¼	1515-16		6	53⅛								
10		54⅝		70¼		90¼	15⅞		6¼									
12		54⅝		70⅜		90⅛	15⅞		6									
13	145½	54⅝		70⅜		91	15⅞		6¼									
14	143¾	54⅝		70⅛		90⅞	15⅞		6¼	53								
15	144¾	54⅝		70¼		91	1515-16		6		9⅞							
16	144	54⅝		70⅜		90⅞			6¼	52⅞	8 5-16							
17		54⅝		70		90¼	15⅞		6¼									
19		54⅝		69⅝		90¼	1515-16	3 1-16	6¼							81½		
20		54⅝		69⅞		90¼	1515-16		6	53⅛								
21																		
22	145	54⅝		70¼		90⅝	16		6¼	53⅛								
23	145	54⅝		70¼		90⅝	16		5¼	53⅛						81½		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.

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A LIST

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A LIST OF BANKRUPTS, FROM June 27, to December 23, 1803.

A.

ATKINSON, John, Biſhop Wearmouth, Durham, ſhip-owner, July 16.
Abbott, Thomas, Needhammarket, Suffolk, yarn-maker, Sept. 10.
Aſpinall, Edward, Wigan, Lancaſhire, calico-manufacturer, Sept. 13.
Allcroft, Robert, Sheffield, ſciſſor-manufacturer, Sept. 24.
Alford, Fitz Herbert, High-ſtreet, Southwark, woollen-draper, Oct. 25.
Alderſon, Thomas, Middleton, Yorkſhire, cornfactor, Nov. 22.
Algar, John, Threadneedle-ſtreet, boot and ſhoe-maker, Nov. 26.
Atkinſon, William, Worſley Mills, Yorkſhire, merchant, Dec. 3.

B.

Berkeley, Thomas, Cornhill, merchant, July 2.
Bicknell, Samuel, the elder, and Bicknell, Samuel, the younger, Maze-pond, Southwark, ſoap-boilers, July 2.
Burton, Edmund, Daventry, Northamptonſhire, money-ſcrivener, July 2.
Barlow, John, Mancheſter, grocer, July 5
Byrne, Francis, Birmingham, japanner, July 5.
Beby, Hugh, Cockermouth, Cumberland, merchant, July 16.
Blakeway, Edward, Roſe, John, and Winter, Robert, Coalport, Shropſhire, porcelain-manufacturers, July 19.
Boyce, John, Tiverton, Devonſhire, carpenter, July 26.
Brackney, William, Boſton, Lincoln, Aug. 2.
Burnley, John, Farnley, Yorkſhire, miller, Aug. 2.
Briſtow, Charles, Newgate-ſtreet, linen-draper, Aug. 6.
Benbow, John, Eaton Biſhop, Herefordſhire, miller, Aug. 9.
Bankes, Henry, Lincoln, maltſter, Aug. 13.
Barclay, George, and Salkeld, George, Little Trinity-lane, London, merchants, Aug. 20.
Biſhop, John, Sheerneſs, ſhopkeeper, Aug. 30.
Burke, John French, Cannon-ſtreet, ſhip-owner, Sept. 13.
Bennett, John, Norton, Kent, ſhipwright, Sept. 17.
Beſtow, Francis, Nottingham, hoſier, Sept. 20.
Blaxcell, Arthur, Kelſale, Suffolk, tanner, Sept. 20.
Beaven, William, and Jones, John, Bradford, Wiltſhire, clothiers, Sept. 24.
Battier, John Ralph, and Battier, John Jacob, Gould-ſquare, merchants, Oct. 4.
Baines, Edmund, Leiceſter, wool-ſtapler, Oct. 15.
Brown, Matthew, St. John's-ſquare, Clerkenwell, printer, Oct. 22.
Billing, Thomas, and Billing, John, Holborn, linen-drapers, Oct. 29.
Ball, James, Kingſteignton, Devonſhire, dealer, Nov. 1.
Blake, Daniel, and Smith, William, Beech-ſtreet, Barbican, ſhoe-makers, Nov. 1.
Blaurock, Charles, and Lutterloh, John Henry, Mark-lane, merchants, Nov. 1.
Bunce, John, Abingdon, Berkſhire, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
Benſon, James, Greville-ſtreet, Hatton-garden, painter, Nov. 5.
Booth, William, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner, Nov. 8.
Browne, Thomas, Jewry-ſtreet, Aldgate, woollen-draper, Nov. 8.
Bovi Mariano, Piccadilly, printſeller, Nov. 12.
Bartlett, James, London-wall, wool-merchant, Nov. 12.
Bramhall, Richard, and Bramhall, Patrick, Portobelie, Sheffield, cutlers and factors, Nov. 15.

Bax,

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Bax, Henry, Farningham, Kent, taylor, Nov. 15.
Bromfield, Charles, Liverpool, porter-brewer, Nov. 15.
Burrowes, Ann Farmer, Middle-row, Holborn, haberdasher, Nov. 15.
Bullen, William, Wakefield, Yorkshire, merchant, Nov. 19.
Bunny, William, Old Gravel-lane, St. George in the East, currier and leather-cutter, Nov. 19.
Bedson, James, East Smithfield, bricklayer, Nov. 19.
Bell, Carsey, Sampson's-gardens, Wapping, master-mariner, Nov. 22.
Bawtree, Samuel, the younger, of the Crescent, London, cornfactor, Nov. 22.
Binns, John, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 26.
Beaver, George, Tavistock-place, stone-mason and builder, Nov. 26.
Binns, William, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 26.
Bufigny, Victor, and Rothwell, James, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 3.
Briggs, John, Yarmouth, slopseller, Dec. 6.
Binless, Thomas, Basinghall-street, factor, Dec. 6.
Benstead, William, Halesworth, Suffolk, maltster, Dec. 10.
Blyth, Thomas, Birmingham, factor, Dec. 10.
Blaylock, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Dec 10.
Buck, William, St. Mary-at-Hill, London, merchant, Dec. 10.
Bennett, John Wotton, Exeter, dyer, Dec. 13.
Boardman, Peter, Bolton, manufacturer, Dec. 13.
Barwell, William, Yarmouth, brandy-merchant, Dec. 13.
Burcham, Charles, Stow Market, Suffolk, butcher, Dec. 13.
Bradbury, Samuel, Aldersgate-street, London, banker, Dec. 17.
Bennett, Obadiah, Bell-yard, taylor, Dec. 17.
Blacklock, William, Rathbone-place, dealer in glass and earthen-ware, Dec. 17.

C.

Corless, Richard, Blackburn, cotton-manufacturer, June 28.
Clewett, John, Cecil-street, Strand, taylor, July 16.
Clarke, Clement, Great Yarmouth, liquor-merchant, July 23.
Church, Matthew, America-square, Minories, merchant, July 23.
Catley, John, Harpers, Lancashire, calico-manufacturer, Aug. 6.
Colvill, John, Adam-street, Rotherhithe, carpenter, Aug. 16.
Chadwick, John, Elland, Halifax, inn-holder, Aug. 20.
Challand, William Peel, Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, plumber, Aug. 20.
Carew, James, Bristol, merchant, Aug. 23
Chaplain, James, the younger, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, carpenter and grocer, Aug. 27.
Croke, John, Morgan's-lane, Southwark, saleſman, Sept. 27.
Cox, Rayner, Saxmundham, Suffolk, money-scrivener, Sept. 27.
Cannon, David, Warwick-court, Holborn, chemist, Oct. 4.
Cannon, David, Warwick-court, Holborn, chemist, Oct. 11.
Cocks, John, Holborn, jeweller, Oct 22.
Chance, Thomas, Tottenham, coach and harness-maker, Oct. 25.
Cruickshank, Theodore, Lime-street, merchant, Oct. 25.
Currie, James, Cross-street, Finsbury-square, merchant, Nov. 1.
Curtis, James, and Griffin, Honor Pitt, Ludgate-hill, oil and colour merchants, Nov. 1.
Crookey, George Duncan, and Westall, Richard, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall-factors, Nov. 5.
Crookey, George Duncan, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall factor, Nov. 8.
Cooke, Henry, Manchester, shopkeeper, Nov. 12.
Clark, Francis, Barnet, Herts, wine-merchant, Nov. 12.
Cook, Carter, Great New-street, tallow-chandler, Nov. 15.
Church, Ann, New Bond-street, milliner, Nov. 15.
Clayton, Joseph, Southwark, cheesemonger, Nov. 22.
Coleman, John, Liverpool, biscuit-baker, Nov. 26.
Cohen, Lewis, Gower's-row, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Nov. 29.
Carr, Thomas, Gomersall, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 29.
Curtis, Thomas, Radford, Nottinghamshire, bleacher, Dec. 3.
Clark, John, Holton, Suffolk, merchant, Dec. 3.
Clauson, Hieronymus John, America-square, merchant, Dec. 6.
Cramer, John, of the Royal Spa Gardens, victualler, Dec. 6.
Cooper, William, Nottingham, grocer, Dec. 10.
Clarke, Thomas, Liverpool, sadler, Dec. 13.

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Curtis, John, Boſton, Lincolnſhire, innholder, Dec. 13.
Cullimore, Thomas, Briſtol, merchant, Dec. 20.

D.

Day, Benjamin, Biſhops Stortford, Hertfordſhire, draper, July 23.
Davies, William, Hampton Biſhop, Herefordſhire, mealman, Aug. 16.
Deakin, Robert, Witton cum Twambrookes, Cheſter, merchant, Aug. 20.
Donne, Francis Thomas, London, broker, Aug 20.
Doughty, John, Stokeſley, Yorkſhire, grocer, Sept. 20.
Dawes, George, Rood-lane, Fenchurch-ſtreet, brandy-merchant, Oct. 1.
Dalgairns, Alexander, Bruce, William, and Bridge, John, Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 4.
Dyſon, Samuel, Soyland, Halifax, merchant, Oct. 11.
Dukes, Thomas, Ratcliffe-highway, ſhopkeeper, Oct. 15.
Dalton, William, the elder, Fox and Knott-yard, Snow-hill, dealer in hay and ſtraw, Oct. 15.
Dixon, Thomas, Godalming, Surrey, timber-merchant, Oct. 25.
Dobſon, Henry, Godmancheſter, and Dobſon, Edward, Brampton, Huntingdonſhire, millers, Oct. 27.
Darby, Abraham, Maidenhead, Berks, brandy-merchant, Nov. 8.
Duffy, Thomas, Manchester, manufacturer, Nov. 12.
Dean, John, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, woollen-draper, Nov. 15.
Deffett, Thomas, Aſhcott, Somerſetſhire, victualler, Nov. 17.
Denton, George, Kingſton-upon-Hull, currier, Nov. 29.
Dowding, Thomas, Lowe, John, and Biſhop, Samuel, Wood-ſtreet, London, hatters, Dec. 3.
Dawes, John, Camomile-ſtreet, London, mariner, Dec. 3.
Downie, John, Old Broad-ſtreet, merchant, Dec. 3.
Dutton, Samuel, Manchester, merchant, Dec. 6.
Duckett, George, Middleſex-ſtreet, Somers Town, timber-merchant, Dec. 10.
Davis, John, Wallingford, Berks, wine and brandy-merchant, Dec. 17.

E.

Emmott, George Johnſon, Marcheſter, grocer, July 2.
Emery, Robert, Great Barr, Aldridge, Staffordſhire, maltſter, July 12.
Enſor, John, Sherborne, Dorſetſhire, ſpirit-dealer, July 16.
Elmore, Robert, Alvechurch, Worceſter, miller and cornfactor, July 19.
Edwards, Joſeph, Peter-ſtreet, Bloomſbury-ſquare, plumber, July 26.
Edmundſon, John, Carliſle, and Edmundſon, Iſaac, Kefwick, dyers, July 30.
Evans, Hugh, Stanmore, Middleſex, ſhopkeeper, Aug. 6.
Ellis, William, Halifax, money-ſcrivener, Aug. 27.
Eaton, Daniel Iſaac, Stratford-green, Eſſex, bookſeller, Sept. 6.
Eagleton, Edward, Cheapſide, grocer and tea-dealer, Sept. 27.
Emerſon, Richard, Needham Market, Suffolk, miller, Oct. 15.
Ellis, Charles Robert, Middle New-ſtreet, jeweller, Oct. 15.
Evans, John, Whitechapel-road, taylor, Oct. 25.
Edwards, Robert George, and Jackſon, Joſeph, St Mary-axe, merchants, Nov. 5.
Edwards, Robert George, of the Poultry, hoſier, Nov. 5.
Ewbank, John, Bucklerſbury, warehouſeman, Nov. 19.
Elkington, William, Birmingham, wholeſale grocer, Dec. 10.

F.

Fenwick, Thomas James, Penzance, Cornwall, linen-draper and ſhopkeeper, June 28.
Fraſer, George, and Fraſer, Andrew, Bow-church-yard, warehouſemen, July 9.
Foy, Matthew, Wapping-wall, butcher, July 9.
Friend, William, Sunderland, Durham, whitesmith, July 16.
Frampton, James, Stourton Caundle, Dorſetſhire, butcher, Aug. 6.
Fletcher, Solomon, Manchester, linen draper, Aug. 23.
Forbes, George, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-ſtreet, merchant and underwriter, Aug. 30.
Francis, John, Greek-ſtreet, Soho, china and glaſsman, Aug. 30.
Favenc, Peter, Bedford-row, inſurance-broker, Sept. 20.
Faulkner, Stephen, Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 8.
Fowler, John, Bewdley, Worceſterſhire, printer, Nov. 12.
Forbes, Francis, Blackman-ſtreet, Southwark, chemiſt and druggiſt, Nov. 19.
Felton, William, Leather lane, coachmaker, Dec 3
Fiſher, James, Lancaſter, merchant, Dec. 6.
Fuller, Daniel, Woodbridge, Suffolk, maltſter, Dec. 10.

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Fletcher, William, Hoxton, money-ſcrivener, Dec. 13.
Fell, William, St. Martin's-lane, taylor, Dec. 13.
Firnis, Robert, Taviſtock-ſtreet, money-ſcrivener, Dec. 17.
Fiſher, Frederick George, Brighthelmſtone, bookſeller, Dec. 20.

G.

Galton, Edward, Ilford, Eſſex, innkeeper, July 9.
Glenton, Frederick, and Neſs, Jeſſe, Newcaſtle upon-Tyne, chemiſts, July 23.
Greenhough, George, Mancheſter, dry-ſalter, Aug. 6.
Gordon, James, Great Peter-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Aug. 20.
Gange, William, Dorcheſter, tallow-chandler, Sept. 6.
Goſſon, Patrick, Liverpool, painter, Oct. 25.
Gainsford, Edward, Cowden, Kent, corn-dealer, Oct. 25.
German, Jarvis, Aldermanbury, London, hoſier, Oct. 25.
Goody, Thomas, Sheffield, grocer, Nov. 1.
Gally, Dominick, High Holborn, printſeller, Nov. 8.
Graves, John Willis, Holborn, hatter and hoſier, Nov. 8. Superſeded Dec. 20.
Graham, Robert, and Graham, William, Makingplace, Yorkſhire, and Graham, James, Aldermanbury, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 15.
Gotts, George, Cawſton, Norfolk, merchant and malſter, Nov. 15.
Gowland, George, Chandos-ſtreet, merchant, Nov. 19.
Gilier, Henry, Cold Aſton Mill, near Bath, woollen-yarn-manufacturer, Nov. 19.
Gage, Andrew, and Lee, John, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, wine-merchants, Nov. 19.
Gordon, Thomas, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 19.
German, Anthony, and Jephſon, John, Nottingham, hoſiers, Nov. 26.
Gardner, William, Newent, Glouceſter, baker, Dec. 10.
Gill, John, Naburn, Yorkſhire, draper and taylor, Dec. 13.
Groves, Henry, Merthyrtidvil, Glamorganſhire, ſhopkeeper, Dec. 17.

H.

Houlroyd, Joſeph, Halifax, Yorkſhire, dealer, July 12.
Holmes, David, Liverpool, grocer, July 23.
Hayward, Walter, New Sarum, clothier, July 30.
Houlbrooke, Joſeph, Cateaton-ſtreet, dealer in ſpirits, July 30.
Hancocks, Edward, Dudley, Worceſterſhire, banker, Aug. 2.
Hoad, John, Fareham, Southampton, timber-merchant, Aug. 2.
Herne, Charles Harris, Trowbridge, Wiltſhire, linen-draper, Aug. 13.
Hogg, James, and Holmes, Edward, Sherborne-lane, Lombard-ſtreet, merchants, Aug. 13.
Harriſon, Thomas, Bidſton, Cheſhire, merchant, Aug. 13.
Hall, Robert, Upper Thames-ſtreet, merchant, Aug. 16.
Hunter, Patrick, Briſtol, merchant, Aug. 16.
Handley, John, Aſhby-de-la-Zouch, baker, Sept. 6.
Hoſch, Iſaac, Bientz, Emanuel, Budge-row, London, Loſh, George, Lubbren, John Dietrick, and Loſh, William, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, factors, Sept. 13.
Holmes, David, Liverpool, grocer, Sept. 13.
Hanſell, Edward Angell, Kingſton-upon-Hull, auctioneer, Sept. 20.
Henderſon, Robert, Foſter-lane, Cheapſide, warehouſeman, Sept. 20.
Hudſon, Richard, Warter, Yorkſhire, horſe-jobber, Sept. 24.
Hatterſley, Richard, Doncaſter, Yorkſhire, grocer, Oct. 4.
Hague, James, and Sawyer, John Martin, Tower Royal, merchants, Oct. 11.
Humphrys, George, Horſeley, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, Nov. 5.
Harcourt, Philip, the younger, Great Stanmore, butcher, Nov. 15.
Hill, Francis, Middleton, Suffolk, merchant, Nov. 19.
Henderſon, Thomas, Milk-ſtreet, London, warehouſeman, Nov. 26.
Hoy, James, Church-lane, St. George, bricklayer and builder, Dec. 3.
Hale, Harry, Birchin-lane, oilman, Dec. 6.
Henry, Iſaac, Liverpool, ſhopkeeper, Dec. 6.
Hanſord, Mary, and Leonard, Suſanna, Dover-ſtreet, Piccadilly, milliners, Dec. 10.
Hodgſon, Thomas, Stamford Bridge Lodge, Yorkſhire, beaſt-jobber, Dec. 15.
Holden, George, the younger, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchant, Dec. 20.
Handley, John, Mancheſter, carrier, Dec. 20.

J.

Jacks, James, London, merchant, July 9.
Ingram, James, of the Strand, hatter, July 23.

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Jameſon, George, Charing-croſs, watch-maker, Aug. 6.
Iſaacs, Solomon, Queen-ſtreet, London, upholder, Aug. 9.
Jay, Joſhua, Norwich, coal-merchant, Aug. 23.
Jones, Edward, Hereford, butcher, Aug. 23.
Jones, Edward, the elder, and Jones, Edward, the younger, Hereford, cornfactors, Aug. 23.
Irvin, Thomas, and Holden, James, Halifax, dyers, Sept. 3.
Johnſtone, Andrew, Moorfields, merchant, Oct. 1.
James, Benjamin, Northampton, boot-maker, Oct. 4.
Johnſon, Thomas, St. Martin's-court, umbrella-maker, Oct 8.
Ivory, Richard, St. Clement, Oxford, upholder and cabinet-maker, Oct. 11.
Jackſon, Henry, Mincing-lane, London, merchant, Oct. 25.
Jackſon, Joſeph, of the Strand, perfumer and dealer in medicines, Oct. 25.
Jefferies, Humphrey, Lower Thames-ſtreet, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
Jameſon, Robert, and M'Quold, Samuel, Sherborne-lane, merchants, Nov. 15.
Johnſon, John, and Gullingworth, Joſeph, Leeds, joiners, Nov. 15.
Jones, Thomas, Wrexham, Denbighſhire, flax-dreſſer, Nov. 19.
Jenkins, David, Solver, Pembroke, linen-draper, Nov. 22.
Jones, Thomas, Monmouth, ſhopkeeper, Nov. 26.
Jameſon, Archibald, and Claiſon, Thomas, Burr-ſtreet, Lower Eaſt Smithfield, merchants, Nov. 26.
Jolley, Nathan, Woodſtock-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, warehouſeman, Nov. 26.
Jackſon, William Ick, Hungerford, Berkſhire, grocer, Dec. 8.
Jackſon, Joſiah, Lowe, William, Johnſon, Charles Shuffiebotham, Johnſon, John, and Leigh, James, Mancheſter, merchants, Dec. 13.

K.

Kerſhaw, John, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, chemiſt, Aug. 6.
Kerney, John, Duke-ſtreet, Union-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, cabinet-maker, Aug. 16.
Knowles, William, Wheatley lane, cotton-manufacturer, Sept 3.
King, Thomas Preſcott, Weſt Cowes, Iſle of Wight, linen-draper, Oct. 18.
Kenyon, Joſeph, Wakefield, linen-draper, Oct. 25.
Killick, Richard, Black-friars-road, chaiſe-maker, Nov. 1.
Keen, John, Croſs-lane, London, factor, Nov. 15.
King, John, Berkeley, Glouceſter, cordwainer, Dec. 3.
Kennedy, John, Broad-ſtreet, London, merchant, Dec. 10.
Knowles, Henry, Ruſhworth, Yorkſhire, cotton-ſpinner, Dec. 13.
Knight, John Brooke, Camomile-ſtreet, London, cordwainer, Dec. 17.

L.

Leigh, John, Liverpool, merchant, July 19.
Leigh, William, the younger, Liverpool, merchant, July 19.
Lea, Henry, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, tobacconiſt, Aug. 6.
Lonſdale, John, Croxdale Mill, Durham, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 6.
Loſh, George, Loſh, William, and Lubbren, John Diederich, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, merchants, Aug. 13.
Leeds, Thomas, and Cock, Henry, Mancheſter, cotton-manufacturers, Aug. 16 Superſeded Nov. 1.
Lewis, Richard, Codford Saint Peter, Wiltſhire, ſhopkeeper, Aug. 20.
Langſton, Richard, Croſs-ſtreet, Cheſter, and Gamly, Michael, Chetwood, Mancheſter, cotton-merchants, Aug. 23.
Liddell, Thomas, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, grocer, Sept. 3.
Lander, Thomas, Stafford, ſhoe-manufacturer, Sept. 6.
Lee, Thomas, Pocklington, Yorkſhire, linen draper, Sept. 17.
Leeman, Joſeph, Peterborough, Northamptonſhire, linen-draper, Sept. 20.
Lonſdale, Richard, Liverpool, manufacturer, Sept 24.
Lawrence, Edward, of the Strand, bookſeller, Sept. 24.
Lawſon, William, Mancheſter, grocer, Sept. 27.
Loſh, George, Loſh, William, and Robinſon, John, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, ironmongers, Oct. 25.
Leigh, Robert, Bampton, Devonſhire, cooper, Oct. 29.
Lacey, Jonathan, Whitby, Yorkſhire, ſhip-builder, Oct. 29.
Lewis, Thomas, Great Tower hill, merchant, Nov. 12.
Lovky, Thomas Jones, Piccadilly, haberdaſher, Nov. 12.
Lord, William, Shipſton-upon-Stour, Worceſterſhire, druggiſt and grocer, Nov. 15

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Lewis, Thomas, Briſtol, merchant, Dec. 10.
Leveridge, William, Shoreditch, cabinet-maker, Dec. 17.

M.

Moffatt, Edward, Warminſter, grocer, July 30.
Mullin, William L., Mancheſter, ſurgeon, July 30.
Metcalfe, Joſeph, and Jeyes, John, Upper Eaſt Smithfield, oilmen, Aug. 6.
Medway, John, Rawſon, Dorſetſhire, yeoman, Aug. 9.
Martin, Thomas, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, St. Luke's, victualler, Aug. 13.
Muſſen, Thomas, Hulme, Lancaſhire, cotton-ſpinner, Aug. 16.
M'Evoy, Michael, Piccadilly, wine and liquor merchant, Aug. 16.
M'Callum, John, Kingſton-upon-Hull, victualler, Aug. 20.
Maſon, William, Mansfield, Nottinghamſhire, plumber, Aug. 20.
Moſes, Samuel, Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, linen-draper, Aug. 20.
Morley, William, Shoe-lane, baker, Aug. 30.
Miles, Edmund, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, miller, Sept. 17.
Meek, Robert, Eccleſhall, Staffordſhire, grocer, Sept. 27.
Marremont, Charles, Rathbone-place, ſtraw-hat-manufacturer, Oct 15.
M'Kenſie, John, Pope's-head-alley, London, wine-merchant, Oct. 29.
Moſs, John, Saliſbury, Wiltſhire, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
More, Richard, Haleſworth, Suffolk, linen-draper, Nov. 8.
M'Miken, Alexander, Chelſea, victualler, Nov. 8.
Morris, John, Sharples, Lancaſhire, whitſter, Nov. 12.
M'Kinley, Daniel, and Beliſario, Abraham Mendez, Size-lane, London, merchants, Nov. 12.
Meſnard, David, Shad Thames, Horſleydown, dealer in corn, Nov. 12.
Moriſon, Alexander, Walbrook, London, merchant, Nov. 15.
Meſnard, Daniel, Shad Thames, Horſleydown, dealer, Nov. 15.
Mac Alpine, William, Alderſgate-ſtreet, merchant broker, Nov. 19.
Moors, George, Long-alley, Shoreditch, leather-ſeller, Nov 26.
Monteath, James, and Sequeira, James, Gracechurch-ſtreet, druggiſts, Nov. 26.
Marſden, John, and Haywood, John, Marſden, Yorkſhire, cotton ſpinners, Nov. 29.
Moore, James, Mildenhall, Suffolk, cordwainer, Dec. 3.
Martin, Thomas, Coleman-ſtreet, and Ford, John Henry, Coleman-ſtreet-buildings, wool-brokers, Dec. 3.
Munk, Francis, Folkſtone, Kent, tanner, Dec. 6.
Moore, Hugh, Ironmonger-lane, merchant, Dec. 6.
M'Clure, David, Woodbridge, Suffolk, brandy-merchant, Dec. 13.
Merritt, William, Blackman-ſtreet, Southwark, ſtationer, Dec. 17.
Murray, James, Portſmouth, ſadler, Dec. 17.

N.

Nixon, James, Lawrence-lane, London, merchant, Aug. 6.
Nixon, Edward, Mancheſter, merchant, Aug. 16.
Nuttall, Chriſtopher, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner, Sept. 3.
Naylor, Robert, Baſing'hall-ſtreet, merchant, Sept. 17.
Newman, Robert, Dartmouth, Devonſhire, ſhip-builder, Sept. 20.
Nuttell, James, Kingſton-upon-Hull, hatter, Nov. 1.
Nixon, James, Princes-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
Newlove, Edward, Great Driffield, Yorkſhire, vintner, Nov. 26.
Noble, Mark, Narrow-wall, Lambeth, merchant, Dec. 13.

O.

Ogilvie, William, and Ogilvie, James, Saville row, army-agents, Oct. 8.
Owens, John, Cardiff, Glamorganſhire, tanner, Nov. 5.
Orme, Edward, Southwark, cheeſemonger, Nov. 5.
Okell, Thomas, Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, linen-draper, Nov. 19.

P.

Peterſon, James, Stradbrooke, Suffolk, tanner, June 28.
Portal, Joſeph, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, linen-draper, July 2.
Purcell, Tobias, Fleet-ſtreet, bootmaker, July 9.
Perkins, James, Birmingham, factor, July 9.
Parker, John, Great Wratting, Suffolk, farmer, July 16.
Phillips, William, Liverpool, fruiterer, July 19
Popplewell, James, and Jepſon, John, Lawrence Poultney lane, London, brokers, July 23.
Prince, Richard, Hereford, mealman, July 30.

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Petrie, Samuel, Manchester-ſtreet, Middleſex, merchant, Aug. 2.
Pierce, John, Lower Thames-ſtreet, fiſhmonger, Aug. 6.
Parker, Nathan, Weſt Auckland, Durham, brandy-merchant, Aug. 13.
Penny, James, Liverpool, hat-dealer, Aug. 16.
Porter, Richard, Great Driffield, Yorkſhire, ſpirit-merchant and corn-factor, Aug. 23.
Pycock, Theodocia, and Pycock, Marmaduke Ward, Kingſton-upon-Hull, builders, Aug. 27.
Parker, Joſeph, Glamford Briggs, Lincolnſhire, maltſter, Sept. 3.
Pratt, Peter, Hart-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, glaſs-ſeller, Sept. 20.
Pitter, Thomas, Jermyn-ſtreet, gold and ſilver lacemaa, Sept. 27.
Pugh, Ann, Chatham, Kent, ſhopkeeper, Oct. 1.
Painter, William, Mixbury, Oxfordſhire, farmer, Oct. 18.
Pearce, Matthias, Little Elbow-lane, London, cheeſemonger, Nov. 19.
Pearce, William, Bunhill-row, victualler, Nov. 22.
Pearſon, John, Maryport, Cumberland, mariner, Nov. 22.
Pickerſgill, Thomas, Little Turnſtile, Holborn, baker, Nov. 22.
Parker, Joſeph, Hereford, brandy-merchant, Nov. 26.
Poppleton, Paul, Almondbury, Yorkſhire, dry-ſalter, Dec. 3.
Pitts, William, Little Wild-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, working-ſilverſmith, Dec. 3.
Pollington, Charles, Havant, Hampſhire, ſhopkeeper, Dec. 17.

R.

Richardſon, Thomas, Waterſide, Southrowram, Halifax, merchant, June 28.
Ruſhworth, Benjamin, Marſhall hall, and Ruſhworth, William, Crowſtorne-hall, Halifax, merchants, July 9.
Ruſh, John, Sackville-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, wine-merchant, July 9.
Ruſſell, George, Birmingham, merchant, Aug. 20.
Rolls, Job Baſeley, Birmingham, merchant, Aug. 27.
Rowland, Northy, Great Coggeſhall, Eſſex, and Rowland, Peter, blanket-makers, Sept. 13.
Redmond, Joſeph, Liverpool, linen-draper, Sept. 17.
Roſs, William, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 27.
Rodgett, James, Blackburn, muſlin-manufacturer, Sept. 27.
Reynolds, Richard, Whitechapel, wine-merchant, Nov. 12.
Row, Roger, Exeter, linen-draper, Nov. 19.
Ruſhworth, Charles, High Holborn, coach-maker, Nov. 19.
Ridgway, John, and Kearſley, James, Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 19.
Richmond, Emanuel, Charlotte-mews, St. Pancras, ſtable-keeper, Dec. 6.
Robinſon, James, Liverpool, proviſion-merchant, Dec. 13.
Richings, Stephen, and Richings, Somerſet, Oxford, breeches-makers and glovers, Dec. 17.

S.

Standiſh, Samuel, Pontefract, Yorkſhire, hoſier, June 28.
Steel, Joſeph, Liverpool, liquor-merchant, July 5.
Sprigg, John, Birmingham, linen-draper, July 5.
Shepherd, Joſeph, Aldgate High-ſtreet, linen-draper, July 9.
Stelfox, George, Cheſter, maltſter, July 16.
Singleton, George, Pancras-lane, London, merchant, July 19.
Serres, Dominic Michael, Mount-ſtreet, Weſtminſter-road, drawing-maſter, Aug. 6.
Sawyer, John Martin, Trueman, Joſeph Fletcher, and Powell, Joſeph, Cannon-ſtreet, merchants, Aug 9.
Simpſon, Charles, Maſborough, Yorkſhire, boat builder, Aug. 13.
Sutton, Benjamin, Birmingham, button-maker, Aug. 16.
Saxton, John, and Chapman, George, Cheſterfield, Derbyſhire, hoſiers, Aug 16.
Sanderſon, John, St. James's-ſtreet, goldſmith and jeweller, Aug. 20.
Spears, William, Rood-lane, London, fiſh-ſaleſman, Aug. 20.
Smith, George, Godalming, Surrey, paper-manufacturer, Aug 20.
Starforth, John, and Starforth, Gilbert, Durham, woollen-manufacturer, Aug. 23.
Sharp, Peter, Liverpool, joiner, Aug. 27.
Shaw, George, Bleath Gill Brough, Weſtmorland, dealer in wool, Sept. 10.
Stanley, Charles, Durham, ſtationer, Sept. 17.
Salmon, Joſeph, Great Clacton, Eſſex, linen-draper, Oct. 11.
Siſſmore, Broadfield, and Croſkey, Richard, Baſinghall-ſtreet, merchants, Oct. 15.
Smith, John, Briſtol, turner, Oct. 15.
Smith, Thomas, Stratford under the Caſtle, Wiltſhire, feltmonger, Oct. 22.
Stephens, John, Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 25.

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Stubbs, Richard, Wykeham Grainge, Yorkſhire, dealer, Oct. 25.
Stewart, Duncan, of the Old Bailey, London, baker, Nov. 5.
Solomon, Moſley, Little Aliff-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Nov. 5.
Sherman, John Robert, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-ſtreet, ſhip-owner, Nov. 5.
Scott, John, Dowgate-wharf, London, and Loſh, George, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, factors, Nov. 8.
Stoney, William, and Smith, John, Leeds, grocers, Nov. 12.
Stevenſon Robert, Fetter-lane, Holborn, cutler, Nov. 12.
Sutton, Henry, New Sarum, Wiltſhire, clothier, Nov. 19.
Smith, Law, Portſmouth, draper, Nov. 19.
Shelley, John, Mile-end-road, mariner, Dec. 6.
Sheriff, Joſeph, Black-friars road, Surrey, linen-draper, Dec. 10.
Selway, James, Broadway, Weſtminſter, grocer, Dec. 20.

T.

Thomas, William, Whitby, Yorkſhire, linen-draper. June 28.
Tolley, William, Dudley, Worceſterſhire, victualler, July 5.
Tredwell, Henry, Wolvercot, Oxford, yeoman, July 9.
Travis, Joſeph, and Nevil, Peter, Bolton-le-Moors, muſlin-manufacturers, July 23.
Tanſwell, George, Shafteſbury, Dorſetſhire, butcher, July 30.
Thenington, Charles, Lyndhurſt, Southampton, linen-draper, Aug. 6.
Towell, William, Camberwell, Surrey, carpenter, Aug. 20.
Tindall, Thomas, Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, grocer, Sept. 3.
Thurgood, Thomas, Welwyn, Hertfordſhire, ſhopkeeper, Sept. 13.
Tappy, Michael, Long-acre, bookbinder and bookſeller, Oct. 29.
Thompſon, Francis, Bow-lane, warehouſeman, Nov. 1.
Thimbleby, Weſt, Cannon-ſtreet, butcher, Nov. 1.
Taylor, William, in the King's Bench Priſon, Surrey, merchant, Nov. 5.
Townſend, Benjamin, and Hartley, Benjamin, Old Change, London, leather-ſellers, Nov. 8.
Tabart, Benjamin, Bond-ſtreet, bookſeller, Nov. 12.
Turton, Jude, Wych-ſtreet, St. Clement's Danes, truſs-maker, Nov. 19.
Taylor, Thomas Beal, Leiceſter-ſquare, ladies-ſhoemaker, Nov. 22.
Thomas, James, Spread Eagle-court, Finch-lane, Cornhill, merchant, Nov. 29.
Townſend, John, Ludgate-hill, and Lambeth, laceman, Nov. 29.
Tinkler, George, and Riſk, John, Meard's-court, Wardour-ſtreet, Soho, leather-ſellers, Dec. 3.
Tanner, Nicholas, St. Decuman's, Somerſetſhire, maltſter, Dec. 3.
Trench, William, Bilton Mill, Northumberland, miller, Dec. 3.
Tuther, Thomas Perry, Holborn-hill, London, linen-draper, Dec. 10.
Thompſon, William, Dean-ſtreet, Southwark, merchant, and Leadbeater, Ebenezer, Moor-place, Lambeth, merchant, Dec. 10.
Tovey, William, North Bradley, Wiltſhire, clothier, Dec. 13.
Thompſon, William, Manchester, dealer, Dec. 17.
Thompſon, Anthony, Birmingham, merchant, Dec. 17.

V.

Voſe, Alice, Liverpool, milliner and haberdaſher, July 23.
Venderzee, Daniel, St. Dunſtan's-hill, merchant, July 30.
Vaughan, William, Pall-mall, taylor, and Gerrard, Alexander, Glouceſter-ſtreet, merchant, Oct. 25.
Vine, Thomas, Buſh-lane, Cannon-ſtreet, merchant, Nov. 15.

U.

Uſher, William, Vere-ſtreet, Clare-market, dealer, Aug. 13.
Unthank, John, and Meredith, Robert, Manchester, manufacturers, Sept. 27.
Urquhart, William, Sion College-gardens, London, merchant, Oct. 4.
Upton, James, Red lion-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, pocket-book-maker, Nov. 8.

W.

Walker, William, Leeds, merchant, July 2.
Willmott, Daniel, Whitecroſs-ſtreet, Middleſex, wine and brandy-merchant, July 9.
Weſtmacott, Richard, the elder, Mount-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, ſculptor and ſtone-maſon, July 12.
Winpenny, Samuel, Brearley-mill, Halifax, Yorkſhire, cotton-ſpinner, July 23.
Webb, Joſeph Dudley, Liverpool, merchant, July 30.
Wainwright, James, and Wainwright, William, Liverpool, anchorſmiths, Aug. 6.
Wakefield,

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Wakefield, Thomas, and Wakefield, John, Wilton and Sandeway, merchants, Aug. 13.
Watkins, Richard Rowley, of the Strand, haberdasher, Aug. 13.
Wilkinson, James, Leeds, dyer, Aug. 20.
Woods, James, Leyland, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 20.
Wilson, John Delver, George street, St. Mary-le-Bone, pawnbroker, Aug 20.
Wood, Richard, Slaithwaite, Huddersfield, corn-factor, Aug. 27.
Wyllie, David, and Wilkinson, John, Manchester, fustian-manufacturers, Sept. 3.
Whitaker, John, and Pitt, James, Birmingham, coach-makers, Sept. 6.
Whitehead, Edward Charles, Witham, Essex, carpenter, Sept. 13.
Wright, John, Rouse Farm, Kent, brush-maker, Sept. 17.
Wankin, James, Knighton, Radnor, mercer, Oct. 4.
Willy, John, Oxford-street, trunk-maker, Oct. 15.
Watson, Bingley, Mansfield, carpenter and joiner, Oct. 18.
Williams, Robert, Bodychain, Caernarvonshire, and Williams, William, Penmorfa, dealers, Oct. 18.
Wood, John, Broad-street, Ratcliffe, linen draper, Oct. 18.
Wicks, William, Middle row, Holborn, haberdasher, Oct. 25.
Walley, Thomas Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 29.
Weaver, William, Bow-lane, London, warehouseman, Nov. 1.
Williams, Edward, Birmingham, factor, Nov. 5.
Wilson, Samuel, Birmingham, grocer, Nov. 8.
Ward, Richard Robinson, Cottingham, Yorkshire, merchant, Nov. 12.
Webster, John Thomas, High-street, Southwark, hosier, Nov. 12.
Wryghte, William, Fenchurch-street, wine and brandy-merchant, Nov. 15.
Wharam, Joseph Bayswater-place, manufacturer, Nov. 19.
Weightman, Thomas, Newgate-street, mercer, Nov. 19.
White, Thomas, Southwark, haberdasher, Nov. 19.
Whitehead, Edward, New road, Tottenham-court, merchant, Nov. 22.
West, Joseph, the younger, Charles-street, Covent-garden, taylor, Nov. 26.
Weaver, Thomas, Manchester, corn-factor, Nov. 26.
Whitehouse, Edward, Fenton, Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, dealer in earthen-ware, Nov. 29.
Wheeler, Joseph, Blackheath, Kent, miller, Nov. 29.
Walford, Mary, Old street, Middlesex, soap-boiler, Dec. 10.
Warwick, John, Long Buckley, Northamptonshire, taylor, Dec. 13.
Watling, Edmund Utting, Tooting, Surrey, merchant, Dec. 17.
Windert, James, Norwich, grocer, Dec. 17.
Watlings, Edmund Utting, Tooting, Surrey, merchant, Dec. 20.
Whitaker, James, Haslingden, Lancashire, grocer, Dec. 20.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 25, TO DECEMBER 25, 1803.

1803.	Bread per Quartern.	Flour per Sack.	Wheat Sup. per Quarter.	Beef, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Sugar, per Cwt.	Candles, Store *, per Doz.	Hops, in Bags.	Coals †. West End.	Coals †. Mean.
	d.	s. s.	s. s.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.	£. s. d.	s. d.	£. s. £. s.	s. d.	s. d.
June 27 to July 3	9½	50 a 53	63 a 66	4 a 5 8	5 a 6 0	5 a 7 8	4 a 5 8	4 a 4 8	2 8 6½	12 0	5 a 7 15	47 6	45 0
July 3 to 10	9½	50 a 60	61 a 64	4 a 5 4	5 a 5 8	4 a 5 8	5 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	2 9 2½	12 0	5 a 7 7	47 6	46 9
10 to 17	9½	50 a 00	61 a 63	4 a 6 0	5 a 6 0	5 a 7 0	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 0	2 8 9	12 0	5 a 6 6	48 6	47 6
17 to 24	9½	50 a 00	61 a 64	4 a 5 4	5 a 5 8	4 a 7 0	4 a 5 8	4 a 5 0	2 8 5	12 0	5 a 6 0	49 0	48 6
24 to 31	9½	50 a 00	61 a 65	4 a 5 6	5 a 5 8	4 a 7 0	4 a 5 4	4 a 5 0	2 8 9½	12 0	5 a 5 12	47 6	48 0
31 to Aug. 7	9½	50 a 00	59 a 63	4 a 5 2	5 a 5 4	4 a 6 0	4 a 5 10	4 a 5 0	2 8 5½	12 0	5 a 5 5	47 6	47 9
Aug. 7 to 14	9½	50 a 00	62 a 64	4 a 5 0	5 a 5 4	5 a 6 0	4 a 5 6	4 a 5 4	2 7 10	12 0	5 a 6 15	47 6	47 9
14 to 21	9½	50 a 00	62 a 64	4 a 5 8	5 a 6 8	5 a 6 0	3 a 5 2	3 a 4 4	2 5 9½	12 0	5 a 5 0	48 6	47 6
21 to 28	9½	50 a 55	64 a 66	4 a 5 0	5 a 5 4	4 a 5 8	5 a 6 0	4 a 5 4	2 4 6½	12 0	5 a 6 15	48 0	47 3
28 to Sept. 4	10	50 a 55	63 a 64	4 a 5 2	5 a 5 4	4 a 5 0	5 a 6 0	4 a 5 4	2 6 6½	12 0	5 a 4 4	49 0	48 0
Sept. 4 to 11	10	50 a 55	63 a 64	4 a 5 6	5 a 5 8	4 a 6 4	5 a 6 0	4 a 5 4	2 6 6½	12 0	5 a 4 10	48 6	48 6
11 to 18	10	50 a 55	61 a 63	4 a 5 4	5 a 6 0	5 a 5 8	5 a 5 8	4 a 5 0	2 6 6½	12 0	5 a 5 0	50 6	48 6
18 to 25	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	4 a 5 2	5 a 5 4	5 a 5 2	5 a 5 2	4 a 5 4	2 6 6½	12 0	5 a 5 0	52 0	52 0
25 to Oct. 2	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	3 a 4 4	4 a 5 8	3 a 4 4	2 a 2 5	2 a 3 8	2 6 6½	12 0	5 a 5 5	58 6	55 0
Oct. 2 to 9	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	3 a 4 8	4 a 5 0	3 a 4 0	3 a 4 8	3 a 5 0	2 6 6½	12 0	4 a 5 0	53 0	52 0
9 to 16	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 2	3 a 4 8	2 6 6½	12 0	4 a 5 6	53 0	52 3
16 to 23	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	4 a 5 0	3 a 4 8	3 a 4 0	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 0	2 3 9½	12 6	4 a 5 5	59 6	59 6
23 to 30	10	50 a 55	61 a 62	4 a 5 0	4 a 5 4	3 a 4 8	5 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	2 6 6½	12 6	4 a 5 6	60 0	59 0
30 to Nov. 6	10	50 a 55	59 a 60	4 a 5 6	4 a 5 8	3 a 5 10	5 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	2 2 4½	12 6	4 a 5 6	64 0	61 0
Nov. 6 to 13	10	50 a 55	61 a 64	4 a 5 0	3 a 4 4	4 a 5 4	5 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	2 6 6½	12 6	4 a 5 8	64 0	61 0
13 to 20	10	50 a 55	61 a 64	4 a 5 4	3 a 4 4	4 a 5 4	5 a 6 10	3 a 4 4	2 2 9½	12 6	4 a 5 8	64 0	58 0
20 to 27	10	50 a 53	57 a 60	4 a 5 6	4 a 5 4	3 a 4 8	5 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	2 1 8½	12 6	4 a 5 8	58 0	58 0
27 to Dec. 4	9½	50 a 53	57 a 60	4 a 6 0	4 a 5 4	3 a 5 0	5 a 6 4	3 a 4 4	2 6 6½	12 6	4 a 5 8	58 0	57 0
Dec. 4 to 11	9½	50 a 53	57 a 60	4 a 6 0	4 a 5 4	4 a 5 4	4 a 5 4	3 a 4 4	2 6 6½	12 6	4 a 5 8	58 0	57 0
11 to 18	9½	50 a 53	57 a 61	4 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	4 a 6 4	4 a 5 4	2 a 3 4	2 6 6½	12 6	4 a 5 8	00 0	00 0
18 to 25	9½	45 a 53	57 a 61	4 a 6 0	3 a 4 4	4 a 5 4	4 a 5 4	2 a 3 4	2 2 0	12 6	4 a 5 8	57 0	56 0

* Moulds are generally 1s. per dozen advance on Stores.

† Delivered in town at 9s. advance on the above price.

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